





Class —
Book No. 17

LIGHT

VOLUME III.

FROM

MARCH 7,

TO

AUGUST 29,

1891,

WORCESTER, MASS.

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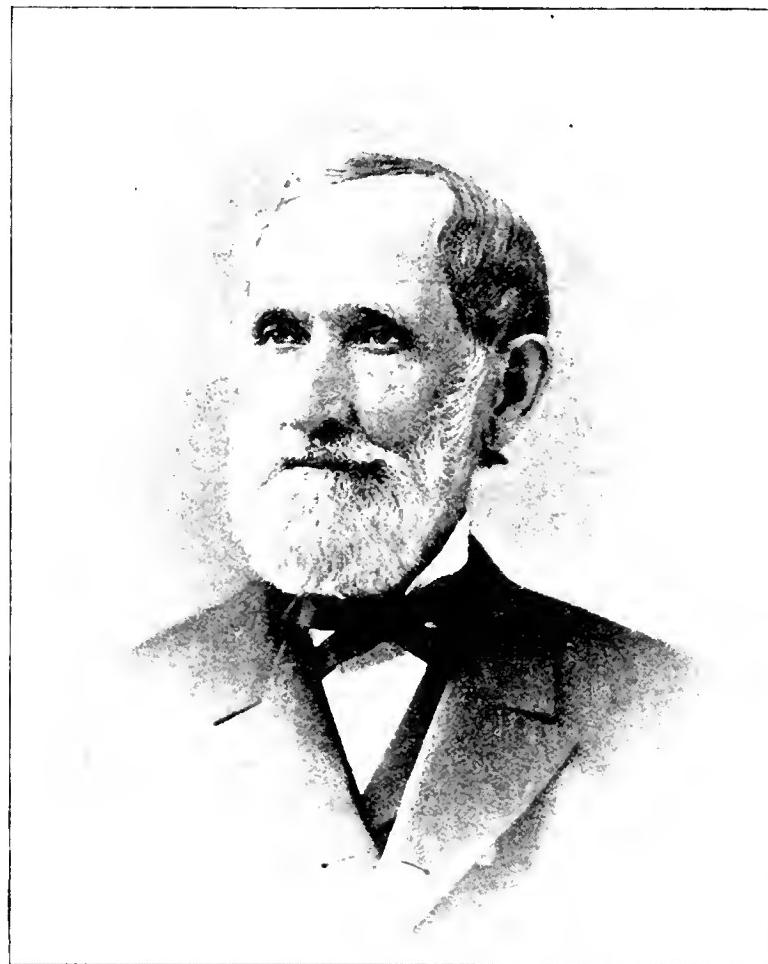


LIGHT

VOL. III. NO. 1.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1891.

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L I G H T

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1891.

NO. 1

Genesis, I, 4.

There can be no better thought with which to lead off the second year of LIGHT. For fifty-three weeks the paper has regularly visited the homes of subscribers. That the future may improve the quality of the paper and also its prospects is the chief end and aim of LIGHT.

Hereafter, G. A. R. Encampments will seem to lack something. We always felt that Sherman might be present and if he didn't come he usually sent some cheery word. Somehow or other, he seemed very near to old soldiers, whether they were in Maine or California. The Old Hero, about three years ago, said he would have to hurry up and die or there would be no one but militia left to bury him. His old comrades bore him to his grave and honored his memory with their tears. Vale, General!

Anent the death of Secretary Windom, a reader of LIGHT suggests that it was God's way of emphasizing His disfavor of the Free Coinage Scheme. No better and stronger words have been uttered against the craze than those which came from the lips of the Secretary. If anything were lacking to give them weight, that want was met in his sudden ending. Of course his opponents might take just the opposite view, that it was a punishment, but the thought is expressed here as LIGHT heard it. Certain it is that little has been heard of the matter since Windom's death.

It is a very poor question that has not two sides. Recently, a long disregarded ordinance, with reference to the hitching of horses has been enforced. One might suppose that the owner of the horse had hitherto had no interest in the matter; that he was willing that his steed should run and smash things. His own judgment and experience are given no weight whatever. If a man leaves his horse unhitched, he believes that he will stand. If he runs and does damage, the owner is liable. It would seem that individual judgment should count for something.

Again, horses run, if they run at all, through fright. If thus scared, will a common weight and strap prove an effectual hindrance? Will not the weight, itself, prove a missile of no trifling consequence as it is dragged along? Near City Hall we have recently had an illustration of how a frightened horse may perform. No owner of a horse complains that he and the public should be safe; but he does ask that his knowledge of the steed that he has driven for a term of years should count for something.

A market man says, "Now there's my horse. That animal isn't going to move unless his driver tells him to go. You might go out there and hit him with a club; but he wouldn't stir. 'Scare him' that's impossible. When the boys are out taking orders, they grab that weight,

all covered with rain, snow or mud, and attach it to the horse and then how are they to get their fingers clean as they try to write orders? I tell you our orders are written in mud and I don't see any use in it, when I know what the horse is. Don't you suppose I would hate to have him run away? I guess I have more interest in the matter than any one else."

All these complainers are law abiding citizens and will carry out every provision of the law. There will be no effort at evasion on their part, no resort to kitchen dives nor attempt to conceal their horses about their persons as certain portions of our community try to hide their intent to nullify the action of a majority of their fellow citizens. Till the newness wears off, weights and straps will be at a premium. Small boys ought to be able to turn, now and then, an honest penny.

Father Matthew's Temperance Society of Green Street sends out its first annual report of the Trustees. The picture of Theobald Matthew graces the title page and cover. More than a hundred years have passed since this Apostle of Temperance appeared among men. He long since passed off the stage of action but his work or its results continue. It is a source of pardonable pride to those who built the hall that their society has an abiding place and that they can go in and out through their own portal. Much good has been done by this organization and the future promises no less. Anything that will in any way lessen the evil of Intemperance deserves a God Speed.

Every year we see men and women going up to the Legislature of their respective states to have wrongs righted. Sometimes the law makers can help them, more often, the very best that can be done is merely superficial. The source of the trouble is not sound. Charity is not the only item that begins at home. Let the latter be happy and the public will care very little whether there be annual or biennial sessions of the legislature. A well ordered home is the foundation of a peaceful and successful republic. Fletcher of Saltoun said, "I care not who makes the laws if I may write the ballads of a people." The characteristics of the individual are fixed early in life.

A certain Worcester business man writes at his desk many hours daily. Beneath the plate glass over which his pen sweeps are the photographed faces of his wife and children. They are before him constantly. It is safe to say that he does not belong to a club. Home is club enough for him and the originals of those faces await his home coming with burning interest. Here is the unit of Anglo-Saxon Society. Anything that debases the home strikes at public welfare. Everything that makes home happy entrances the progress of civilization. LIGHT's mission is to the homes of this city and to every home into which it may come. There are many parts which go to make up the happy home.

Calling it thus does not make it so. It does not rest upon one member but upon all, though, primarily, the burden is upon the parents. Very likely, as they are, so will be the children. Smiling faces beget similar ones. That swearing father who beat his boy for profanity only made a fool of himself. The Albany Law School Professor who lectured, half tipsy, before a College Preparatory School on Temperance did not advance the cause, though he did say, "Young man, do as I tell you not as I do." Horace Bushnell of Hartford, Conn., always read the paper aloud at the breakfast table and, at subsequent meals, the morning news was discussed. There was no sin nor infamy emanating from that home.

"No time" is the cry in this hurrying, bustling age; but a Boston Editor takes time to read aloud at the tea table to his children and it is an hour that no member of the family would fail to meet. We have time for what we wish to do. Minds are hungry as well as bodies and parents and teachers must feed them. That people which exalts home is safe against onslaught, whether from without or within. The man who has a home that is dear to him will die, if need be, to protect it. The more homes we can have, the safer we are from mob rule. No rioting, when every man is a householder. In this mechanical city such an end is possible.

In a well directed home, the children are taught obedience. Recently a prominent physician said, "Nothing helped your children more in their illness than their readiness to comply with my directions. They did as they were told. While your children were taking medicine when ordered, another patient, at first, by no means so ill, died. There was no reason for her death save her unwillingness to do as she was bid. Had she obeyed when directed to take her potions I have no doubt that she would be alive today." The question of unquestioning obedience, thus becomes a practical one and the integrity of our home circle may depend upon it.

So then the 51st Congress is at an end. It has not had an altogether peaceful existence. Noise and uproar, more than ever, have characterised the body whose actions, long since, gave to it the appellation of, the National Bear Garden. There must be something wrong in the make up of affairs when one political party constantly insists that the other is determined to destroy the Nation and so sets about blocking all the wheels of Legislation. If then, the majority upon whom rests the responsibility, sees fit to so arrange matters as to proceed with Legislation, why should the minority make such a fuss. President Hayes said, "He serves his party best who serves his country best." Sometimes men will appreciate that statement. Certain men have delighted to poke fun at Hayes's administration; but every advancing year is making appear better and better. More downright attention to the country's need and less party would be better.



A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

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WORCESTER, SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1891.

LIGHT, with this number, enters upon its third volume and second year.

As in the past, its effort will be to put in form for preservation the facts and fancies in which Worcester people are interested.

It is your paper, in that you are at liberty to send in for insertion what you would like to see in print.

By "you" is meant every reader.

Every one of you can think of some one who would like to receive weekly visits of Light.

If you will send in the name, a sample copy will be sent.

All local happenings and incidents, may find a permanent location in our columns.

What the old Waverly magazine has been to Boston and vicinity, Light would like to be for Worcester City and County.

There must be literary people in the future.

Now, they can make their beginning here.

Scan carefully every column of reading matter and advertisements and see if there is a word that you would have left out?

Says one father, "I place no paper in the hands of my children so confidently as I do LIGHT". Many thanks.

About Folks.

Frank J. Metcalf of Ashland, lately teaching in Barre, has accepted a place on LIGHT and began work, last Monday.

In Printer's Ink for Feb., Mr. George R. Kennedy of the Telegram has an exceedingly valuable article on advertising called out by a previous article in the number for Jan. 28 and written by M. M. Gillam of Wanamaker's store, Philadelphia. With the ins and outs of the question of "Absorption," LIGHT has nothing to do. It does, however, recognize in Mr. Kennedy's words a grip on the subject that excites admiration. He certainly knows what he is talking about and all advertising agents will do well to call for the number and read the article.

Miss H. Revere Johnson, a decorative artist from New York, who is stopping in this city for her health gave an exhibition yesterday of her work in oils and water colors, at her room in the Knowles building.

Next Thursday evening there will be an illustrated lecture at Association Hall on "The Home of Evangeline," Mrs. Alice J. Osborne of Boston will assist by the singing of ballads. The entertainment is under the auspices of the Maritime Provinces Association.

The Chamberlain District Farmers' Club will meet at the residence of Francis P. Stowell, corner of Salisbury and Forrest streets, on Thursday next, at 7.30 p.m. The subject of discussion will be "Ought Amateur Farming to be Encouraged?" The essay will be by A. S. Lowell. The public is invited.

The electrical exhibition is now in full running order though new features are added every day, so that one has to go frequently in order to see all the new things. There is no one who cannot find something which is of particular interest to him. It is an exhibition for everybody. It shows the progress that has been made in recent years in nearly all the arts and sciences. A person is able to see in a compact space the leading products of the brains and hands of the workmen of this city. LIGHT will endeavor next week to describe some of the most noticeable of the inventions.

The Society of Antiquity.

The regular meeting last Tuesday evening was made specially interesting by a very instructive paper on the "Athenian Acropolis," prepared and read by Mr. H. H. Chamberlin.

The second of the series of three socials of the Continentals was held at Continental Hall, Tuesday evening. The affair was wholly informal, there being no orders, the dances being arranged to suit the moods of the dancers. Only members and their families were present. The last of the series will take place March 17 and will be on a larger scale than the others have been. The Continentals will appear in full uniform.

The death of Messrs. W. A. Denholm and Edwin Conant remove from our city two well known men. Both prominent in their respective fields. One in his prime, the other, aged and long withdrawn from active labor. Mr. Denholm as a member of the Old South Church was very active in its councils. Mr. Conant will long be remembered as the Library benefactor of Sterling. In Light for March 14 considerable space will be allowed to these late Worcester business men.

A hygienic supper illustrating the recent lectures of Rev. I. J. Lansing, was served at Salem Street Church, Tuesday evening, by Mrs. A. E. Stearns assisted by a corps of young ladies. An entertainment, which followed the supper, consisted of readings and whistling solos by Miss Lula Isaacs; songs by Mr. Edward McGrath; piano duet by Misses Fannie Hair and Florence Scott; flute solo by Joshua B. Blair, and a trio, cornet, piano and flute, Elmer E. Pratt. Miss Hair and Mr. Blair. The next entertainment in the course will be a concert, March 17.

George D. Kelley, the younger son of the late ex-mayor, Dr. F. H. Kelly, and now a student in Harvard Medical School, has received an appointment in the Massachusetts General Hospital.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

"Master and Man," a melodrama of the best type, has been drawing good audiences at the Worcester Theater Thursday and Friday evenings. It will be presented this afternoon and evening for the last time. Dominick Murray and Ralph Delmore have leading parts, and are supported by a fairly good company.

George A. Baker's Bennett and Moulton Opera Company will occupy the Worcester Theater during next week. The company is well known and very popular in this city and will undoubtedly have large audiences. Miss Ethel Vincent is leading lady, filling the position so long held by Miss Irene Murphy. Joe Armand and Arthur Wooley are well known to Worcester lovers of opera, and their clever acting has made them many admirers.

Charles A. Paige, the genial advance agent of George A. Baker's Bennett and Moulton Opera Company, is in town this week, looking after the interests of his company.

LEICESTER.

Mr. and Mrs. David A. Reeves entertained a party of friends Thursday evening, at their residence on Pleasant street. Among the invited guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Walter Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur R. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Sargent, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Waite, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Midgley, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Evans, Mr. J. Sidney Whittemore, Miss Kate W. Cowles, Mr. F. Willard Trask, Miss Lula Stone, Mr. Myron W. Sprague, Miss Ida F. Warren.

Progressive whist was the game indulged in. Mrs. Sargent won the ladies first prize, Miss Cowles the second; which provoked so much laughter that it is hoped she will win the sequel in the near future.

The gentlemen's prizes were awarded to Messrs. Sargent and Whittemore.

The delightful entertainment provided by the hostess was enjoyed by all, and at the close of the evening all must have felt as Bailey has expressed it—that we live in deeds not years; in thoughts, not breaths; in feelings not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

BETTINA.

March 5, 1891.

No one should buy a piece of sheet music anywhere until he has looked over my catalogue of 3300 pieces at 10c. each. Whatever composition you desire, vocal or instrumental, it is here at 10c. very likely. There is not a shopworn sheet in the lot. I never ask over five cents a sheet for music shopworn. New, perfect, clean sheets, fresh from the printers 10c. a copy. Regular sheet music, uniform in every particular, with what you have paid other people 25 to 50c. a sheet for; 3251 other choice compositions all 10c. each.

The list includes the newest pieces and the best of the old. Catalogue of the 3300 sent free to any address. All music ordered therefrom, sent postage paid.

My self-playing organ now on exhibition is very entertaining. I invite all to try it, players or not. Sole agencies for Ivers & Pond, S. G. Chickering, Newby & Evans and Prescott Pianos; also Crown organs.

Piano tuning and moving. All instrument strings. Steele's orchestra for entertainments, etc. Violins of rare value for sale.

C. E. STEERE,
492 Main; one flight up. Next door to Boston Store.

Church Notes.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The total amount of the offerings just made by Union Church for the Home Missionary Society is \$1,001.95.

The choir of Plymouth Church for the coming year has been made up as follows: Mr. A. E. Pennell, tenor and director; Mrs. J. M. Niles, soprano; Miss Alice Hammond, alto; Mr. D. E. Spencer, bass; Mr. George E. Brown organist and a chorus of forty voices.

At Plymouth Church tomorrow the pastor will preach morning and evening at the usual hours. The evening sermon will be the first of a series on the book of Ruth.

A C supper will be served next Tuesday evening at Park Church.

BAPTIST.

The young people of Main Street Baptist Church gave a snow festival in the Sunday School room Wednesday evening, Feb. 25, 1891.

PROGRAMME.

Piano Duet, Miss Alice L. Guy, Miss Florence Hendrick; The Snow Flakes were: Miss May Thayer, Miss Mary Thayer, Miss Nina Harlow, Miss Mira Smith, Miss Ella Smith, Miss Florence Davenport, Miss Mary Davenport, Miss Marietta Parmelee, Miss Rena Forsyth, Miss Marguerette Legg, Miss Minnie Guy; The part of Jack Frost was taken by Master Josiah Perry; Mandolin and Guitar Duet, by Miss Starbuck and Miss Cheney; In the Snow Shovel Drill were Miss Lillian Parsons, Miss Nellie J. Roache, Miss Ida Blake, Miss Florence Churchill, Miss Jennie Lewis, Miss Emma Hall, Miss Bessie Starbuck, Miss Mary Starbuck, Miss Mabel Knox, Miss Bertha Reaby, Miss Florence Hendrick, Mrs. Walter Brown, Miss Annie Alton, Miss Minnie Howe, Miss Grace Solomon, Miss Alice L. Guy. After the entertainment, refreshments, in the shape of jellies, coffee and candy were served. Mr. Frank Ward was captain of the Snow Shovel squad. After the drill, the shovels were sold at auction by Mr. E. G. Guy. The success of the entertainment was due to the efforts of Miss Ruth E. Beane.

The regular monthly social of the Ladies Charitable Society of the Pleasant Street church was held in the church vestry Tuesday evening. Supper was had early in the evening and was followed by a conundrum party. The following musical program was also rendered: Song, "The Gondola Waits" Mrs. Webster Thayer with violin obligato by H. G. Quimby; harmonica duets, Elbert Strong and Harry Wheeler; piano solo and song, Miss Edith Lemoine; song Miss Minnie Skinner.

UNIVERSALIST.

The Ladies' Social Circle of the First Universalist church will meet in the church parlors Tuesday afternoon and evening Mar. 10. Monday evening, Mar. 2, the Nameless Whist Club held their fortnightly meeting as usual at Hotel Kenmore.

METHODIST.

At Grace Church next Tuesday evening there will be a Milk Maid Drill, followed by a

literary and musical entertainment.

The Swedish M. E. church of Thomas Street will hold a Bazaar in Mechanics Hall, beginning Wednesday Mar. 18 and continuing through the 21st. An interesting feature of the opening night will be a double marriage.

The young men's class of Grace church gave an entertainment Thursday evening consisting of organ overture, "Stradella" by Louis Mason; reading by Eben Francis Thompson; zither duet by Misses Lizzie and Marguerite Miller; reading by Rev. John Galbraith of "Vision of Sir Launfal"; piano duet by Misses Ethel and Bessie Stockwell and singing by a quartet of young men.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Sacred Heart. Rev. T. J. Conaty has issued a Calendar, that for March being the first in the series. The intent is to give all the church days and to acquaint the people of the church with such facts as they ought to know. The limits of the parish are given and its regulations stated. In a word it is a careful compend of data pertaining to that church, and to the members must be invaluable.

Y. M. C. A.

Special efforts have been made to secure a large attendance at the 9:15 meeting tomorrow, at the rooms. Mr. Otis Parker, the new assistant secretary will lead the meeting. There will be a grand mass meeting for boys at three o'clock, when addresses will be made by Harvard College students. The men's meeting at four will also be addressed by the college students.

It is proposed to make the men's meeting next Sunday a memorial service to Mr. W. A. Denholm, who was formerly president of the association. If it is decided to hold such a service the exercises will consist of addresses by prominent business men, who were acquainted with Mr. Denholm.

The association paper will probably appear about April 1. It will consist of eight pages and a cover and will be named "Worcester's Young Men."

The reception to the clerks of the city, Tuesday evening was a very pleasant affair. Over four hundred young men responded to the invitations sent out. The guests were received in the lower rooms by the officers of the association. They were entertained with piano solos by Miss M. B. Jennison, Gertrude F. Nash, Hattie E. Ellenwood and Lottie Lamson. The gymnasium was also open for their inspection. Shortly after eight, refreshments were served in Association Hall by Caterer Yeaw. An entertainment was given here also which consisted of a piano solo by Lottie Lamson and a Roberts dumb bell drill by a squad from the gymnasium. In conclusion remarks were made by Secretaries Gale, Meade and Parker and President C. F. Rugg, A. A. McLaughlin, J. B. Hunt and Charles H. Morgan, explanatory of the work of the association.

Paul Plummer, the physical director has announced his intention of resigning, as he desires to undertake further studies. He will leave his present position June 1 and will then divide his time between the University of Vermont and the School for Christian Workers at Springfield. Several names have been

proposed for his office, but the directors will consider the matter carefully and secure the best man possible.

Secretary Gale will attend the convention of New England secretaries to be held in Brattleboro, Vermont, March 19-22.

Plans are under consideration for a reception to the Swedish young men of the city.

Secretary Gale will speak at the Dewey Street Baptist Church tomorrow forenoon.

Rev. Archibald McCullagh, D. D. of Plymouth Church is to give a series of three lectures for the benefit of the Association. The subjects and dates are "From St. Paul to the Golden Gate," March 19; "From the Alps to Vesuvius," March 26; "Famous Scenes and Historic Places in the British Isles", April 2.

The plan, spoken of in last week's LIGHT, of making a special room for the juvenile department, is being carried out. The correspondence, toilet and janitor's rooms have all been made into one large room. Game-tables and the juvenile papers will be placed in the room. Assistant secretary Meade will have charge of this department.

The Bible training class is now very large and a division will probably be necessary. There will also be started soon an evangelistic Bible class.

The association course was completed Thursday evening, when a concert was given by the Norwegian Concert Company which consists of Miss Sigrid Lunde, soprano; Miss Agot Lunde, contralto; Mr. Wulf Fries, violincello; Mr. Grant Drake, accompanist; Miss Maud Murray, reader. The concert was excellent and, the audience being enthusiastic, nearly every number was encored.

FIRST UNITARIAN.

J. Edward Fuller, Jr., who has accepted a position in Chicago, entertained the choir, of which he is tenor, at his father's residence in North Worcester, Friday evening. A pleasant evening was passed, with vocal and instrumental music.

For Long Distance Telephone.
For a good 7 per cent investment on real estate,
For a safe chance to Double your money in a short time,
For Accident Life or Fire Insurance,
For Excursion tickets to Chicago, St. Paul and all Points west,

For all kinds of railroad or steamship tickets,
For Foreign Exchange and Drafts at Lowest Rates
Apply to G. Y. Lancaster, Gen'l Agent, 434 Main street,
opposite Front St., Worcester, Mass.

P. S. Orders promptly attended to; satisfaction guaranteed

Walter H. Mellen, after a seven weeks trip abroad, has reached home just in time for some real old fashioned weather.

THE CROCUS.

"Rest, little sister," her sisters said—
Viol' t purple, and wild-rose red—
Rest dear, yet, till the sun comes out,
Till the hedges bud, and the grass blades sprout.
We are safe in the kindly earth, and warm—
In the upper world, there is sleet and storm.
Oh wait for the robin's true, clear note,
For the sound of a shifting wing afloat:
For the laughter bright of an April shower
To call and wake you, sweet Crocus flower."

But brave-heart Crocus said never a word,
Nor paused to listen for note of bird,
Or laugh of rain-drop . . . In rough green vest
And golden-bonnet, her-self she dressed
By the light of a glow worm's friendly spark,
And softly crept up the stairway dark.
Out through the portal of frozen mold
Into the wide world, bleak and cold,
But somehow, a sunbeam found the place
Where the snow made room for her litde face.
—Madeline S. Bridges, in *The Ladies's Home Journal*.

Edward Augustus Goodnow.

The great mass of active stirring business men of our land today, began life well along towards the end of the first half of this century; but Mr. Goodnow, who uses only his initials in writing his name, was born in 1810, the 16th day of July. In a recent summer, when walking with Mr. Moody, the noted Evangelist was quite distanced by our octogenarian. Puffing and blowing, the Northville man said "I'd like to know just how old you are. I don't believe you are a day beyond sixty-five." Mr. Goodnow is one of the men about whom the almanac is constantly telling a lie.

He is another of the hill town products, for his birth place is right under the shadow of Wachusett, in Princeton. The old, capacious house, built in 1786, the early Goodnow home, is still standing. It was, for many years, a hotel and is yet in the Goodnow possession. The family is of Sudbury origin. Whoever takes up the history of that interesting old town will find much of interest and frequent mention of the name. To that town, three brothers, Edmund, John and Thomas came in 1638. Edmund lived on North street, near the church. He built the Garrison House and died in 1688 aged seventy-seven years. John Goodnow, a Boston merchant, gave the Goodnow Library to the town and his father, John, lived to be more than one hundred years old, the last survivor in Sudbury of the soldiers of the Revolution. Edmund Goodnow and wife are buried in the old cemetery of Wayland, once a part of Sudbury. Mary Goodnow was killed and scalped by the Indians in 1707. Edward Goodnow was the Princeton pioneer and on his way thither, he woed and won, in Northborough, his future wife. To them was born another Edward, who was the father of our Mr. Goodnow. His mother was Rebecca Beaman, a member of the family long prominent in Princeton and neighboring towns. The old Beaman home is still standing, a large stone structure passed by those who go north from the village to take the carriage way to the top of the mountain. Her great age at death, eighty-seven years, may, in part, be ascribed to the vigorous exercise of her early days, when she took her turn in carrying the mail to and from Worcester. If such living did not kill early, it seemed to have a wonderfully prolonging effect. The family consisted of six sons and two daughters. One child died in infancy. The remainder grew to maturity; but all are now dead save Mr. E. A. Goodnow; his brother, Mr. William B., who lives on the old homestead, and his sister, Mrs. Lois R. Hastings, for some time a boarder at the Bay State House.

The young Goodnows had to walk one mile to school and in addition to instruction received here, Mr. G. went three terms to Hopkins' Academy, in Hadley, thus summing up his opportunities in this direction. He expected to be a teacher and studied with this end in view, but he never taught. At twenty, he went into a general store in Princeton working for an elder brother with whom, he afterwards formed a partnership, lasting for ten years. In conducting trade with Boston, it was necessary to make weekly trips thither and Mr. G. was his own teamster, being obliged to spend much of one night each trip on the road. In 1836 the firm added a third member and began the manufacture of shoes. Later, Mr. E. A. Goodnow withdrew and began making shoes by himself. In 1847, he left Princeton for a wider field finally coming to Worcester, in 1852. Familiar with the shoe trade, he bought out a small concern and began jobbing on a small scale along with retail trade. After four years, he sold out the retail trade, and established himself under Mechanics Hall, where Hanson's music store is, doing the first exclusively jobbing business in Wor-

ester. The first year the enterprise amounted to \$130,000. At the end of ten years it reached nearly \$100,000.

This period found him at the beginning of the Civil War. His confidence in the success of the Union Arms never faltered. In his native town, he was one of the original eight who, then, made up the Free Soil Party of Princeton. From the start, by encouragement of word and purse, he helped the cause. Thirteen clerks enlisted from his employ. One had his pay continued and his place reserved against his return. He purchased bonds in the face of apparent discomfiture of the Federal cause. On the formation of colored regiments, he was among the first to subscribe, heading a paper with \$500 for this purpose. When the National Bank Act was passed, he was particularly active in establishing the First National Bank in Worcester; the one of which he has been so long, the president.

When the war ceased, he closed out his store and rested for a while. The First National Bank of Worcester organized June 5, 1863, was the second chartered in the state, the First of Springfield, only, being before it, and it stands number seventy-nine in the whole country. Parley Hammond was the first president and of the directors associated with him only Mr. Goodnow and the Hon. C. B. Pratt are now living. Mr. Goodnow succeeded to the presidency Jan. 8, 1867, and from that date to the present, he has been at his post. Of the success of this institution it is unnecessary to discourse. Its reputation is well known.

Let us, however, call on Mr. Goodnow in his private room at the bank. He is always there, believing in thorough attention to the duties of his office. The large table at which the directors sit occupies the middle of the room. An open grate gives a cheerful appearance to the interior. Upon a bracket, under a glass case, is a model of Pilgrim Monument at Plymouth. At the end of the room, in a large frame, are the pictures of the men associated with Mr. Goodnow at the time of organizing the bank. In the windows and upon the mantel-piece are photographs of the buildings that he has erected for town and college. In the bank proper is a large painting of John Brown, having all the intensity in his face of one of Cromwell's Ironsides.

This is the room in which the disposition of millions of dollars has been determined and here his friends are received. Here, too, he considers the many requests that are constantly coming to him for all sorts of causes. His management of the bank affairs has been so successful that in 1881, the directors passed a resolution, putting on record their belief that the prosperity of the institution was largely due to his wisdom and faithfulness.

For many years, Mr. Goodnow has been conspicuous in his giving to meritorious causes. Impecunious churches have found in him a ready contributor, not only his own particular body but others as well. The City Mission has long been a favorite of his and to secure free seats in a certain church he has given large sums. Towards several educational institutions, he has also been very liberal, conspicuous among these are Mt. Holyoke, Wellesley, Northfield, Oberlin, Berea in Kentucky, and Hampton in Virginia. He gave \$15,500 for the erection of a library and dormitory at Grinnell, Iowa, and as much more for the building of an edifice for the Huguenot Seminary in South Africa. This institution is carrying along the system so long fostered at Mt. Holyoke by the great founder, Mary Lyon, and today, from fifty to sixty young women, securing an education, are recipients of bounty from him. He founded a John Brown professorship in Washburn College, Kansas. He has given to the Polytechnic of Worcester, and to the High School of our city, he gave the bust of General Grant and the memorial tablets, having the names of High

School boys who lost their lives in the Rebellion. In Mechanics Hall hang life size paintings of General Garfield and Vice-President Wilson, gifts from this aged banker.

To the Y. W. C. A. he has been especially liberal, giving not only a fund of \$5000, in memory of his wife, Catharine B., but also, on the determination to build, adding \$10,000, to the building expense.

For his native town he has built and equipped an elegant library building. Standing on a commanding eminence, it has a wide and beautiful view and, from whatever point it is approached it is itself an object of architectural beauty. He also gave towards the construction of the adjacent Town Hall, so that the entire gift amounts to about \$40,000. The two buildings were dedicated with impressive services, September 6, 1887. With the exception of a trusteeship of the Westborough Reform School, received from, Governor Andrew and renewed by Governor Bullock, he has held no public office.

Mr. Goodnow's first wife was Harriet, a daughter of Dr. Henry Bagg, the leading physician of Princeton. She lived five years and again Mr. Goodnow married, this time, Mary Augusta, Dr. Bagg's only surviving daughter. She, too, lived only five years after marriage. In 1846, he was wedded to Catharine Bowman, eldest daughter of Seth Caldwell Esq., of Barre, with whom he lived for twenty-five years. She was a sister of Mrs. Charles E. Stevens of Boynton street and also of the wife of the late Deacon George Kendall. By his second wife, he had one son who died in infancy and in his memory the organ in Plymouth church was given while the chimes in the same church commemorate his wife. All of his family except his third wife are buried in Princeton. He has erected, in Rural Cemetery, in red sandstone, a monument modeled after the one to the memory of the Pilgrims in Plymouth, and here the third Mrs. G. rests.

On coming to Worcester, Mr. Goodnow boarded for several years, but he finally bought his present residence, corner of Cedar and Oak streets. This was built by Dwight Foster and from him the purchase was made. Here, in a green old age Mr. Goodnow lives and receives his friends, only recently a reception being given to the young daughter of Dr. McCullagh of Plymouth church, the one of which Mr. Goodnow is a member. Aged as is our subject he yet has many years of effective service before him, should he attain the years of Bonum Nye, North Brookfield's Bank President and Mr. Benchley, so long the oldest Bank President in Norwich, Conn. There seems to be no reason why he should not, for regularity and carlness have long been his mottos. He has traveled but little, making trips west to Chicago, south to Atlanta and Savannah and East as far as Portland. He is pretty thoroughly devoted to Worcester.

Dr. Walter T. Clark of 49 Pearl street was married last week at Portland, Me., to Miss Annie M. Greely of that city. On their return from a wedding trip to New York, they will reside at "The Wellington," on Wellington street.

LIGHT hereby acknowledges a pleasant note from George D. Walworth, once a High School boy, now in the wholesale cigar business, 488 State street, New Haven, Conn. That is Yale town you know.

A. Otis Davis, formerly of the High School and later of Hinman's Business College is now treasurer of the Etna Knitting Company. He reports business good and he believes in the McKinley Bill.

Census taker—"And—er—are you an idiot, madam?" Madam—"Dear me! There it is again. So many people get that idea from seeing the husband I married."

School and College.

More Fayerweather for colleges. The most recent development of the will contest is of decided interest to colleges. Already named for large sums, the proposition of the residuary legatees to give their part to the colleges indicated gives quite a new coloring to the affair. Apparently, there will be less sympathy than ever with the effort to break the will.

Superintendent I. Freeman Hall, Leominster, Mass., says: Teachers ought to be encouraged in their dislike for cast iron methods which cramp and hamper them. Power and skill are not developed mechanically, nor by imitation.

B. LIGHT could give the name of a gentleman, now the principal of a Massachusetts High School, who nearly paid his way through college, by working vacations in a boot shop. Two or three terms, he trenched a little on term time; but he persevered and there was no one ahead of him in his class. It is the will that is wanted, not the way.

The Evening Gazette of this city has recently printed three interesting communications from Prof. Woodward of St. Louis on the subject of "Manual Training." There seems to be quite a waking up concerning this subject.

Mr. Chas. H. Morgan of 28 Catharine street invited professors and recent graduates of the Polytechnic Institute to meet at his home, Friday night, the 27th ult., to discuss the best way of securing means to realize on Mr. Bigelow's recent gift. Remarks were made by Profs. Alden and Higgins. While nothing definite was done, such gatherings must result in eventual good.

The Faculty of the Polytechnic refuses permission to the boys to enter the Intercollegiate Athletic Association of America, thinking too much time would, thereby, be taken from regular school work. Now boys give your extra time and energy to taking a good place in the New England Association.

Miss Sarah Eliza Barrett, W. H. S. '83; Mt. Holyoke '88, is now teaching in Wellfleet, on Cape Cod, where she is the assistant in the High School. For a time after leaving college, she taught in McGregor, Iowa.

Smith College.

Washington's birthday is Smith's gala day, the only day when a reception is given where gentlemen can be invited. So this year, as Monday was the day celebrated, the guests, many of them, came Saturday. Saturday evening a concert was given by the Trinity Glee Club in the town hall, which the college girls and their friends attended in full force. We were favored with fine weather Sunday so the churches were full and the promenaders passed up and down Elm street all day. The music at vespers was unusually good, and Assembly Hall was crowded. Monday morning the in-coming trains were full of college men, and there were many sleighing parties and one or two private dances, preliminary to the regular program. That began at half past two with a concert by the college Glee and Banjo Clubs in Assembly Hall, the enjoyment of which was added to by the many pretty faces and dainty dresses in both the Clubs and audience, only a promise, however, of what came later on. After the concert there were afternoon teas in the College Houses and at Mrs. Snow's, which were largely attended by those fortunate enough to be invited. There was hardly a breathing space before the reception in the evening, the crowning event of the day. The hall and the adjoining rooms were all thrown open, brightly lighted, and here and there couches covered with cushions

placed in the corners, and on the stairs cushions were also put, and many cozy *tête-à-têtes* were given an opportunity for being. At one end of the library, President and Mrs. Seelye received, assisted by a committee from different classes. The reception began promptly at half past seven and soon after the large rooms were crowded with the wearers of dress-suits and their fair friends. Some one said "Sophia Smith smiled on us as she looked down from the wall." Surely portrait never looked on fairer scene and happier beings. The program consisted of three promenades and five square dances. The programs had been made out before for the gentlemen and the various meeting places were crowded. The numbers were very short and as every light was out before ten o'clock it hardly seemed begun before it was over, the long looked forward to evening. Many stayed to chapel the next morning but by night even the stragglers were gone and Northampton and Smith College had resumed their usual appearance. Nearly all the guests were college men, Harvard, Yale and Amherst having the largest representation. The Worcester people present outnumbered those from any other town. Beside the thirteen or fourteen college girls, as guests there were Messrs. W. H. Hildreth, Burbank, Reed, Whitcomb and Phillips from Amherst; Baldwin from Harvard; Mears from Williams; and Lancaster and Childs from Worcester itself.

Amherst College.

The prospectus of the Summer School of Languages, to be held in Amherst July 7 to August 10, 1891, has just appeared. Among the instructors is the name of Miss Townsend, Worcester High School, who is to conduct classes in Caesar. Professor Montague, as in former years will be the director of the school, and will be assisted by nearly a score of well known instructors.

Dr. Charles S. Lamson, formerly pastor of the Salem street church in Worcester, paid Amherst a visit last week, and assisted at some of the exercises.

Wesleyan.

On the evening of the twenty-first of February the Freshmen celebrated Washington's birthday in true patriotic style. Arrayed in white robes they proceeded to the back campus where a huge bonfire was lighted and, as it sent its columns of smoke upward, they rallied around it and sang songs in honor of the Father of his country, while the sound of the fish horn could be heard for a great distance round about. Soon they left this and honored the lady members of the University with an elegant display of fireworks in front of the dormitory. Finally, when all had become quiet, and the Sophomores had gone to rest, thinking there was no further danger that the cannon would be fired, away off to the south, on Asylum Hill, it was heard booming, and thus the celebration lacked nothing to make it a success. So now a cane will add to the appearance of each verdant Freshman and he will enjoy all other privileges of which he has been thus far deprived.

On Monday evening, the twenty-third, the students, faculty and some members of the alumni gathered in Armory Hall to perpetuate the memory of the Father of their country and to partake of a banquet. The hall was well decorated with the national colors as well as those of the college, while upon the tables were plants and flowers. Professor Winchester was introduced as toast-master and amused the company for some time with his ready wit. There were toasts upon the various interests, enlivened now and then by a song, and a general good time was enjoyed by all present. This is the first time anything of this kind has occurred on the part of the whole college, but its decided success leads us to hope that it will be followed by many more, as only on such occasions do students, faculty and alum-

ni come together and talk over the interests of the college in a plain, matter-of-fact way.

The Glee Club has been very successful this year, and has just returned from a week's trip, which gave general satisfaction.

Professor Van Benschoten has just returned from a trip among the preparatory schools, where he has been delivering lectures upon the Ancient Greeks and the literature of that age.

Professor Winchester recently delivered a series of nine lectures, upon the Queen Anne Period, before the students of John Hopkins University, and has been engaged to do the same for those of the Garret Biblical Institute next week. He is a most interesting lecturer having a full, clear voice, and certainly at no loss for something to say, so that wherever he goes he wins universal praise and admiration.

Because of its interfering so much with the term examinations, the time for the Junior exhibition has been changed from the last of the winter term to the first of the spring term.

The Y. M. C. A. recently sent a delegation of students to the convention of college associations at Williamstown. Much religious interest was awakened and great good done for the students of the college.

The students listened to a highly interesting lecture last Thursday evening delivered by Mr. Fox of New Haven. His subject was the Great Schools of England, and was illustrated with stereopticon views. This is the third of a course of lectures for students which proves fully as instructive as interesting.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Comrade "Jerry" Lamb has got back. He reached these parts Sunday night. The rainy season in California promised him more water than he cared for. He very thoughtfully brought LIGHT a piece of brick from the first mission established in San Diego in 1769. He didn't throw it at us for fear of putting us out, but he gently placed it in our hands. As the carrying away of relics is expressly forbidden, LIGHT is beset by strange thoughts as to just how "Jerry" got that brick. But then, an old soldier should never be questioned too closely. We are all glad to see him.

Dr. Edwin T. Painter, who has had such a varied experience in his Berlin Koch Lymph treatment, is now reported in a very hopeful condition. Unless he rashly undertakes the home trip too soon, we shall probably see him, by and by, well and strong.

Rev. James H. Doyle.

The young man whose death the papers chronicle and whose funeral was attended at St. Anne's Church, Thursday, at 10 a.m., was one whom all respected. My own acquaintance with him began when he entered the High School in 1875. His course in the school was one of uninterrupted pleasure to his teachers and associates. No intentional wrong doing was ever laid at his door. He fully appreciated the advantages that the school afforded and he labored to get all that they could give. Once a week I took a newspaper from his hand at my gate and, always, he had the same smiling face. Then came college and there, too, his record was excellent. Then the Theological School and the work to which he was called. But the labor was to be brief. The climate of New England was too harsh and, away from his childhood's home, he was ordained in remote Colorado. And there, too, he died but his remains are brought back to Worcester to be buried with his kindred. His classmates meet and recount his virtues, offer sympathy to the friends and close the earthly record of another member of '79. Though the grave may hide him, his gentle boyish face will not soon fade from the memory of those who knew him. His age at death was twenty-nine years.

A. S. R.

Plays and Players.

Ovide Musin, the violinist, was recently created an officer of the order of Nisham Iftichar by the Bey of Tunis.

The theatrical managers of Baltimore protest against the passing of a city ordinance taxing the playhouses \$5 a day during the season.

George F. Marion, whose Jonah in "A Brass Monkey" delighted Worcester Theater patrons recently is to star in an Italian character sketch called "Mr. Macaroni." Marion's Italian imitations are great.

William Millette is a proud man. His piece, "All the Comforts of Home," has attained the rare honor of a continuous performance. For behold, just as the curtain is descending on the London presentation of the play at the Globe Theater, the curtain of Hermann's Theater, New York, will rise on another presentation of the same play, and ere the New York curtain is finally rung down, that of the Baldwin Theater, San Francisco, has been sent up upon yet another presentation of the play. And before the San Francisco company have bowed their good nights to the plaudits in the Baldwin auditorium, the footlights of the Globe Theater, London, are again turned upon yet another performance of the piece.

"The Clemenceau Case" has proved such a financial success that now a dramatization of Albert Ross' nasty novel, "Thou Shalt Not," by Max Freeman is soon to be brought out in New York. It is to be hoped that it will be short lived.

Little Elsie Leslie is very sick with diphtheria.

The Lyceum is to be the name of Boston's new theater. Rich Harris and Atkinson are to be the managers, and contracts have been made with Charles Frohman to furnish simultaneous productions there of all the new comedies brought out in New York. A strong stock company will be one feature of the new house, which will be dedicated, Sept. 21, with Belasco and De Mille's "Men and Women."

William N. Daniels of this city and a recent graduate of the New York Dental College will locate in New Haven.

The exhibition of the oil paintings of J. M. Stone and the water colors of H. W. Rice, both of Boston, at the Art Students' Rooms, this week, has been very largely attended, in spite of the disagreeable weather. Some of the most noticeable productions of Mr. Rice were "Castine," "Up for Repairs," "Grandmother's Garden," "October, Cape Cod," "Interior of Carpenter's Shop," "Old House, Castine," "Pasture," "Low Tide, Cape Cod," and "Fish Houses, Cape Porpoise." Mr. Stone's work includes "Lenkopis," "Summer Dream," "Algerian Tambourine Girl," "Head of an Algerian Girl," "Spanish Girl at the Opera," "Dawn," "Night," three war pictures, "A Blow Day's Work" and several studies in heads. At the close of this exhibition the "Summer Dream" will go to the Academy of Design in New York. The Art Students' Club is now in a very prosperous condition. The membership at present is twenty-two active, forty-seven honoraries and four associates, but there are sufficient applications now on hand to double the list. The Saturday afternoon sketching class, which numbers about thirty is now working from living models and is making excellent progress under the able instruction of Mr. J. M. Stone. There is also another sketching class which meets Monday evenings. Anyone may join these classes by first joining the club. During the week beginning May 18, J. H. Greenwood of this city will give an exhibition of his work in oils and during the week of April 20 the club will hold its eleventh annual exhibition.

Solon Bartlett.

LIGHT is able to present to its readers a picture of this young man whose unexpected death carried sorrow to so many hearts. His record is another instance of life ending almost before it had begun, for it seems only yesterday that he was talking of his prospective work in the New Jersey school to which he was going. He was one of eleven children, born to his parents in Boylston. Though he spent his earliest days on the farm, he was not satisfied with the prospect there, and, when in his early teens, came to this city to prepare for the Technical School. In the High School, he was noted for his diligence and application. That he might carry through his work in the "Tech" without interruption, he was out of school, two years working in a market on Lincoln street. He also taught in the evening schools. Clad in a white garment, he drove his horse around the streets at Worcester's North End, till he knew them perfectly. Then came his course in the higher school and all who had to do with him speak most highly of his honesty and industry. He was graduated in 1889. He was one of the first in his class to secure a position and that in Lawrenceville was reckoned one of the best,



SOLON BARTLETT.

[F. P. Rice, Photo.]

then open. In the best sense, he was a self-made man. He had all of the fixedness of purpose and sternness of resolution, that have so long characterised New England's human products. In his chosen field, it seems probable that few would have surpassed him had he lived. As it is we can only discuss possibilities and probabilities.

The statement of his death came without any premonition to his Worcester friends and acquaintances. His mother was summoned to his bedside; but arrived too late to see him in life. On the 23d of February at the early age of twenty-three years and eleven months, he ceased to labor and to live. On the arrival of his remains in Worcester, they were borne to the home of Mr. Lorenzo Barnes, a cousin of his mother's, at No. 22 Lancaster street and there at 10 a.m. on Tuesday, his late associates gathered and Dr. H. T. Fuller, Principal of the Institute spoke words of consolation to all. Thence to Boylston where his funeral was held in the Congregational church at 2 o'clock p.m. Here earlier friends and relatives gathered. He was an own cousin of the Brothers, Walter and Arthur Flagg, brokers of this city. The burial and end of earth for our friend and pupil! While he lived, he did run well. The record though brief is excellent.

Grundstrom—Engdahl.

Last Saturday evening at the home of August F. Engdahl, 18½ Home Street, his daughter Agnes H. was married to Mr. Charles G. Grundstrom of the firm of Lundberg & Lybeck Summer Street, and himself a prominent member of the Brigade Band. The Rev. H. W. Eklund pastor of the Thomas St. M. E. church performed the ceremony. Our Scandinavian citizens were present in large numbers. The bride was attired in a rich suit of corded silk, cut en train, handsomely embroidered with orange blossoms and leaves, and trimmed with duchess lace. A headdress of Swedish myrtle and a long tulle veil completed the costume. Miss H. H. Victoria Pohlman, Miss Matilda E. Hokanson and Miss Battie Grundstrom attended the bride. The first named as maid of honor, wore a becoming dress of blue surah silk draped with point lace and carried a bouquet of cut flowers, which she presented to the bride at the close of the ceremony. Her companions were dressed in soft cream colored fabrics with gloves to match. Oscar Svenson Denis O. Grundstrom and Gustaf Johnson in conventional black acted as groomsmen. Following the marriage came a reception of an hour in the parlor, after which Caterer Yeaw served a wedding dinner in the dining room. Music during the evening was furnished by the Brigade Band Orchestra of which Mr. Grundstrom is the leader. The happy twain, now one, started at 12.29 Sunday morning for a trip to New York, and points south and west. They will be away two weeks. Numerous and valuable gifts were received as follows, handsome bronze chandelier from O. D. Grundstrom, father of the groom, piano lamp and silver pie knife from S. Svenson and family, silver service from Lundberg & Lybeck, French marble clock, with bronze ornaments, from the Brigade band, silver cake basket from Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Thomas, silver pickle jar from Olaf Magnuson, silver soup tureen from Gustaf Johnson; silver pickle jar from Annie Nordstrom; silver card receiver Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Arvidson; silver cake basket from Carl Olsson and Carl Nilsson; framed picture Carl Janson and F. Nordstrom; silver fruit knives from Miss Hilda Gustafson; table linen from Miss Mary Grundstrom; richly framed picture of Othello with bamboo easle from Denis Grundstrom, and table linen from Mrs. J. P. Hokanson. That the future of the wedded pair may be as happy as their marriage is the wish of all their friends.

Just Four Score.

Worcester air must be conducive to longevity, for 80th and even 90th birthday celebrations are very common. The last one of note was observed Friday night Feb. 27, at the home of Charles M. Gould, 52 Providence street. A pleasant party of relatives chiefly gathered to do him honor. There were H. C. Graton and wife, W. H. Pierce and wife, Charles F. Gould, Clifton Gould and Bertie Gould, and Mrs. Carrie Strong and daughter of Fitchburg. During the evening, Mrs. Henry C. Graton, Mr. Gould's daughter, presented him with a purse of money in gold. The time was pleasantly passed with games and music.

There were four generations represented in the gathering, Mr. Gould, in whose honor the event was celebrated, Mrs. W. H. Pierce, his daughter, Mrs. Carrie Strong, his granddaughter, and Mrs. Strong's little daughter. Mr. Gould carries his years well, another pleasant characteristic of our aged people. He still enjoys life and long may he continue to do so.

In sixteen cities of Virginia the negroes own property worth \$3,824,542, the greater part of which is real estate. In Richmond their possessions amount to \$820,138.

Washington Letter.

Feb. 21, 1891.

The government clerks, and especially those in the Interior Department, have not been working very hard lately. Monday the department closed at noon in order to honor the memory of Ex-Secretary Stuart of Virginia; Tuesday all the departments were closed on account of the burial of Admiral Porter, and are closed today for General Sherman's funeral in St. Louis. Next Monday is a national holiday and when that is over we will try to settle down to steady work again.

The day of the Porter funeral was the warmest known here for February, the temperature rising to 72° at noon. I pitied the regular troops of the escort in their heavy cape overcoats, the marines particularly, for the artillery and militia stopped on the Georgetown town side of the Aqueduct bridge but the marines kept on to Arlington. Anyone who knows what a quagmire the road from the bridge to Arlington, through Fort Meyer, is can realize what a hard march it must have been to the soldiers clad in their heavy overcoats and marching on such an unusually warm day. The admiral's grave is in an almost ideal location in front of the old Lee mansion, just over the crest of the hill overlooking the Potomac and Washington and parallel to the grave of Sheridan. Between the two graves is ample space for two more and who, with any regard for the "eternal fitness of things," does not hope that here will ultimately be buried the remains of Grant and Sherman.

Congress is now trying by a feverish activity to make up for the time lost in squabbling, early in the session. Neither party dares to delay the regular appropriation bills as the end of the session is so near and so much remains to be done. I was down at the House a few days ago and listened to the debate on the Indian Bill. It does not tend to increase the respect for that august body, as a whole, to observe an honorable member eating a huge apple as he talked and distributing apple seeds and oratory with a fine impartiality. An intellectual face is a rarity in Congress. In surveying the House of Representatives one sees a varied assortment of faces; some cunning and sharp, some stolidly indifferent, some old and care-worn, but very few that are "sickled o'er with the pale cast of thought." The Tenth district has reason to be proud of its representative's distinguished appearance; his pale, clear-cut features brought out into strong relief by his white hair make him a marked man to the strangers who crowd the galleries. An interesting question is now being raised in Congress, will Speaker Reed receive the usual vote of thanks extended to the retiring speaker at the close of the session? Hitherto, except in the case of Speaker Keifer, unanimous consent to the resolution has been asked and received, but in view of the stormy scenes in the present House and the violent passions excited, a unanimous vote of thanks is regarded as an impossibility.

Much excitement is shown by the District tax-payers over the proposition to charge half the expense of maintaining the new Zoological Park at the District. They say if Congress sees fit to appropriate money for a national monkey show they cannot see the justice of making them pay half the expense of feeding them. It does seem like crowding the mourners a little to make a little territory of ten miles square, with a population of three hundred thousand, the equal of a nation of sixty-two millions, in paying for an institution which they had no voice in establishing. Washington already has an extensive system of parks, probably equal in extent to any in the country and which it maintains without a murmur but it strongly objects to increasing its already heavy burden of taxation for the

purpose of assisting the national government in collecting a menagerie.

The Post Office question is assuming an interesting phase. The present building is a leased one, besides being too small. The new building will not be ready for occupancy for five years and the lease of the present quarters expires in June. The owners of the building will not renew the lease except at such an exorbitant rent that the government refuses to pay it and there are no other suitable quarters available, so the question is: "What is the government going to do?" One proposition is to erect a one-story frame building on one of the reservations, to serve until the new building is finished, but the promised spectacle of the Post Office at the capital of the nation housed in a shed is not an edifying one. Worcester can sympathize with Washington in its Post Office tangle. Both cities have money enough appropriated to build suitable edifices but the question there seems to be "where," while here it is "when."

WINFIELD.

Then And Now.

One hundred years ago girls were not allowed to attend any of the public schools of the country. When the first high school for girls was opened in Boston 1825, there was such an outcry against the innovation, and so few girls applied for admission, that after a year or so the scheme was abandoned, and was not again attempted until 1853. In 1774 the first academy for women was opened by Moravians in Pennsylvania; in 1789 the first seminary for women in New England was inaugurated in New Bedford, Mass.; and Mary Lyon, in 1836, founded a college for women, in that state, on the broadest of basis ever before attempted. Oberlin College was opened on the co-educational plan in 1833, and Antioch College in 1852. But these were innovations which met much discussion and opposition, even among women themselves. To-day, however, this prejudice against the scientific education of women has nearly disappeared. Even the older and more conservative institutions, like Harvard and Columbia, are, if not opening their front doors to women, at least making side entrances, called annexes, whereby they may enter.

Almost every college has already one or more women professors or assistant professors. Even Harvard has admitted women as assistants in its astronomical department; while women, as Dean Rachel Bodley of the Pennsylvania Women's College, and Alice Freeman Palmer, of Wellesley, have held the positions of heads of colleges. Women scientist are being given state and national government appointments. One woman is assistant mycologist at Washington; others are engaged in taking meteorological observations. Missouri's state entomologist is a woman. Michigan University has several women professors and assistants in the departments of microscopical botany, anatomy, bacteriology, pathology, and obstetrics. In other colleges can be found women at the head of departments of botany, chemistry, etc.; and the principal of the Denver School of Mines is a woman. In ethnology and archaeology shine such bright names as Alice Fletcher, Erminie Smith, and Amelia B. Edwards. Many of these have received high college degrees, and are "fellows" of distinguished scientific societies in this country and Europe. Many women here and in England are acting, or qualifying themselves to act, as druggists and dispensers of medicine. —New England Magazine for February.

A Sabbath Dawn.

Just as the night is departing,
And the light renews its power,
Far in the gloom of the East sky
Comes a gleam of the Sabbath Hour.

It brightens and wanes and brightens,
It fades like a dream of the past;
In a sleeping world it flashes,
A world that is strifeless at last.

From the heavens come down the snow flakes,
In a rapid uncertain motion;
Now falling steadily downward
Now blown, like waves of the ocean.

In houses with queer-shaped chimneys
On roofs that their owners defend;
In elms and sugar stored maples
The flakes w' ceasing, descend.

While the pliant pines are bending
With the weight of their load above;
Like soldiers with heads uncovered,
Standing at the grave of one they love.

And as the snow that has fallen
Hushes all noise and din;
So Heaven's peace and grace cover
Earth's struggle, its sorrow and sin.

So from the light of this Sunday,
We know a Timeless Day will return;
Bringing life to hearts that are fainting
And joy to souls that now mourn.

—H. R. Hildreth.

Boston Station Man.

"I never go into the Boston & Albany Station that I do not step in the door to the woman's waiting room to hear that remarkable negro announce the trains. As many times as I have heard it I have never quite made up my mind whether it is alive or not. Just before a train is to start he enters the lower door and walks straight to the first radiator. There he leans an elbow, and cast his eyes about the room slowly, wetting his lips as he sweeps the crowd. There is no expression in his face as he cries out in an even, loud voice: "Train for Beacon street, Chapel Station, Longwood, Brookline, Cypress street, Reservoir, Chestnut Hill, Newton Centre, Newton Highlands, Eliot, Waban; Woodlawn and Riverside—5:35 train on track number 4."

Each of these stations is thrown off as if he took it from a box inside himself and spat it out. Then he turns about and goes out, to return in five minutes or so and call out another in exactly the same manner. I always wonder what becomes of him at night. Is he shut up in a box in the baggage room, and wound up every day? What would happen to the road were he to run down? I am sure he will some fine day. On Saturday I thought I saw evidences of it. He was calling out the 5:20 train for "Newton, Newtonville, West Newton, Auburndale, Riverside, Woodlawn, Waban, Newton Highlands and Newton Centre 5:20 train on track number 3." The words came very slowly, I thought each was his last and imagined I heard a whir of wheels inside him. He finished it safely, however, and I fancy some one oiled him up while he was getting ready to announce the next train, for that came all right." —Boston Home Journal.

Light heard this same party go through his list, this time on the through line. After he had finished, having noticed an error in his order, we made bold to say "you got your order reversed in Wellesley Hills and Wellesley." Nothing could have been more crushing than the reply. "I am aware of the fact, Sah."

Books and Bookmen.

The March magazines are here, filled as usual with a wealth of wit and wisdom. What a work it must be to decide just what shall go in and what shall be left out.

The Century for March. Contents:

Portrait of William Cullen Bryant, Frontispiece; General Crook in the Indian Country, Capt. John G. Bourke, pictures by Frederic Remington; The Faith Doctor, II. (Begun in February), Edward Eggleston; The Century Club, A. R. Macdonough, pictures by A. Bieman, C. A. Vanderhoof, and from portraits in possession of the club; Australian Cities, The Anglo-Saxon in the Southern Hemisphere, George R. Parkin; Moonlight, Celia Thaxter; Aux Invalides, Edgar Fawcett; The Memoirs of Talleyrand, Talleyrand; Plain Living at Johnson's Island, described by a Confederate Officer, Lieut. Horace Carpenter, pictures by W. Taber, Malcomb Frazer, A. B. Davies, Harry Fenn, W. H. Shelton, from photographs and sketches; A Mystery of the Sea, a true story, Edwin K. Buttolph; Through Eastern Tibet and Central China, W. Woodville Rockhill, pictures E. L. Major, Otto H. Bachar, from photographs and Tibetan objects; The Euphanian Painter, David Dodge; Give me not Tears, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop; Colonel Carter of Cartersville, F. Hopkinson Smith, pictures by E. W. Kemble; Penhallo, Edith Robinson, pictures by Will H. Low; Resume of Fremont's Expedition, M. N. O., pictures by V. Perard, Harry Fenn, George D. F. Brush, Frederic Remington, A. Lamourne, and from photographs, etc.; The Origin of the Fremont Explorations, Jessie Benton Fremont, picture by Frederic Remington, and portraits; Rough Times in Rough Places, Micajah McGehee; Montgomery and Fremont, New Documents on the Bear Flag Affair, Josiah Royce; Three Gold Dust Stories, J. F. B. Marshall.

TOPICS OF THE TIME.

The People and Finance, Unregarded Literary Standards, Walter Howe, Organized Municipal Reform, Success with Honor.

OPEN LETTERS.

Mr. Lodge on Civil Service Reform, William B. Aiken, Henry Cabot Lodge; Working Girls' Clubs, Florence Lockwood; Two Monuments, Horace F. Cutler; What of the Desert? J. W. Gregory; Two Interviews with Robert E. Lee, W. W. Page; Washington and Talleyrand, Cephas Brainard; Madame de Renusat on Talleyrand and Bonaparte.

ERIC-A-PRAC.

To Her Quill Pen, F. A. Stokes; The Looked-for Man, M. G. George; Reflections, C. D. Stewart; I Kilt er Cat, V. F. Boyle; The Poet Undone, J. K. Bangs; Han's Hundred Dollars; The White, White Rose, W. P. Carter; The Smoker, Charles Henry Lunders.

The picture of Bryant was taken so long ago that, were it not named, no one would recognize it. The public has grown to expect a Homeric face for our sage. General Crook in the Indian Country is adventurous enough to suit the most inveterate reader of scalp hunting books. The Century Club is a readable account of this famous Association of New York's men of brains. Australian Cities takes us to the uttermost parts of the earth, where now Confederation is talked about. Plain living at Johnson's Island is another picture of War Times from a Confederate stand-point. The memoirs of Talleyrand are as usual of absorbing interest.

We have more of Fremont and his expeditions and we cannot well have too much of such accounts. They lie at the foundation of our history. As heretofore, not the least interesting parts of the magazine are the departments at the end. Topics for the Times and Open Letters are real indications of what men and women are thinking and doing today. Bric-a-brac will probably be read first by many. The continued stories by Edward Eggleston and F. Hopkinson Smith are exceedingly entertaining.

Lippincott's for March starts off with a story by Frederick S. Cozens, the author of Sparrowgrass Papers. Almost forgotten today, but the story, "The Sound of a Voice" is a good one. We can't help running off into one of Tennyson's stanza's in "Break, Break, Break" "The sound of a voice that's still." Very many will be interested in the Letters of Horace Greeley. What a Bible the Tribune was about thirty-five years ago! Walt Whitman, the Old Gray Poet, is here over his own name and beside there is an excellent sketch by Mr. Traubel. The frontispiece, Whitman's face, is one of the best pieces of work that we

have seen in many a day. Three Famous Old Maids is the story of Misses Austen Edgeworth and Mitford. Perhaps they are little read today; but they gave our grandparents a deal of pleasure. At the end of the book there is interesting reading on "The French Invasion of Ireland". Reading Bans, Cosmopolitanism and Culture, etc. Exterioly and interiorly the March Lippincott is attractive.

The March Budget of Good Housekeeping comes to hand with Miss Parloa's third Morning in the Kitchen holding the place of honor. That is a beautiful story which Mary Clark Huntington tells with the title At Flood Time. Easter Eggs, by Emma J. Gray. Florence M. Gray brings in a fine basket of fish, and tells how to prepare them. An illustrated article from the pen of Anna M. Bradford is devoted to Decorative Fancies of Linen. A Student of Human Strength and Weakness devotes the paper on Household Table Drinks. There are various ways of serving oysters. Items on cream, fashion and fancy, poems and some interesting minor articles, all doing their part toward making up a number that vies in interest with any that precedes it. Clark W. Bryan, Springfield, Mass.

Again our table is piled high with the magazines of the month. In Babyland the stories and pictures are fully up to the standard of excellence. The Story of the Toys is continued. At Dot's House will please all the children and the illustrations The Lost Babies, Through Mamma's Glasses, and Making kisses will touch the hearts of the mothers of the little people. D. Lathrop & Co., Boston. Price 50 cents.

The Household Monthly, price 50 cents, published in Boston, is a magazine with many items to interest those who must have a low priced book or they cannot have any. The Short Talks are full of instruction on current topics of the times. There are stories, poems, cooking, fashion and in fact it has a taste of what some more expensive books have in quantity. For the amount of reading, and the quality of its articles, it is to be recommended to all.

Our Little Men and Women, another of the Lothrop magazines for the little ones is at hand. Willie's Spelling Lesson comes first but Lady Gay is the principle story of this number. Then the tale of the dog who would not churn, the scrap about the little king of Spain, Fruits of a Sunny Land, An Odd Insect and poems and illustrations fill the book.

The Atlantic Monthly is full of instructive matter. In the Contributor's Club there is material enough for a full fledged novel. Really, a Roman of the Romans has more incident than some popular latter-day tales. Miss Murfree's and Mr. Stockton's stories will be greedily seized by some. All of us have our favorites and LIGHT has especial pleasure in Richard Grant White by Mr. Church. The writer has done the reading public a service in giving us this sketch, quite too short, of Mr. White. Few lovers of good English have not taken delight in the latter's words on our language. They are in everybody's library, and everybody has profited by them. Francis Parkman appears in his Capture at Louisburg by the New England militia. The service that Mr. Parkman has rendered history is inestimable. Truth is stranger than fiction and frequently much more interesting. My Schooling by James Freeman Clarke will entertain a wide circle. We are reminded, somewhat, of J. Stuart Mill's Reminiscences. The State University in America is exceedingly apropos, now, in the multitude of writings on educational subjects. The Speaker as Prentiss is purely political.

Heredity will be read by Dalton's disciples, and Hadley's Railroad Problems of the Future is suggestive and valuable. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The Puritans vs. the Quakers, a review of the persecutions of the early Quakers and Baptists in Massachusetts with notices of those persecuted and of some of their descendants and tributes to Roger Williams and William Penn and the distinguished characteristics of the Early Quakers by Caleb A. Wall.

This is a paper read by Mr. Wall by invitation before the Worcester Society of Antiquity. Mr. Wall is known as a man of deep conviction and varied and extensive knowledge of local affairs. Considering his descent, it is natural that he should look upon some of the earlier practices in these colonies with anything but favor. There are few of us who cannot look back to slights upon ourselves or our ancestors. All religious denominations have had their persecutions and, generally, have thriven upon them. The writer throws into his sketch the nervous energy for which he has been noted. The well known instances of harsh usage are recounted. They were harsh and cruel. No one can deny this; but we of today cannot undo the deeds of our fathers. It may do us good as it prompts us to greater charity toward those who do not agree with our beliefs and manners. There are those who would use just as little leniency in dealing with Salvation Army people for instance. The thirteenth chapter of 1st Corinthians should be read daily, by the world at large. Mr. Wall gives interesting genealogical data of his own ancestry. To say that this is one of Mr. Wall's most carefully prepared sketches is to give it all possible praise. It may be obtained from him direct, or at Putnam, Davis & Co.'s Book Store.

Composition and Rhetoric by Practice with exercises adapted for use in High School and Colleges by William Williams, B. A. Boston, D. C. Heath & Co. \$1.50.

This book is not too complex. It opens with an orderly discussion of the sentence, followed by simple rules in punctuation. Style is very clearly considered. Figures of Speech, Qualities of Style, Letters, Kinds of Discourses, and Versification are all treated well. Correcting compositions has useful hints and Proof Reading and Marking are valuable to every one who thinks of writing for the press. One of the very best features of the book is the multitude of examples given. No one can learn wholly from precept. He must have example and in this respect no Rhetoric excels this one. The pupil who goes thoroughly through this book ought to be well equipped for composition, as far as the book can help him.

Ballon's Dollar Monthly for March brings its accustomed pleasant array of fact and fancy. Mrs. Cornelia Wesson Boyden, a frequent contributor to LIGHT, has an excellent sonnet, The Future. Explorations of Canada and Cod Fishing in Iceland are excellent descriptive sketches. The short stories are, as ever in this magazine, bright and pointed. G. D. Studley, 23 Hawley St. Boston, \$1.50 per annum.

The Biglow Papers by James Russell Lowell, Boston and New York, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 1891.

Anything by Lowell, whether new or old, is deserving of the public's attention. In this handsome volume, the Publisher's give us the first title page with all the quirks and turns that made the series so popular when they were first issued. It is considerably more than a generation since people began to laugh over the fun in these Yankee dialect performances. That there were Yankees enough everybody knew but they did not appear in prose nor verse. When, in the misty future, this form of speech is lost, the scholar will turn to Mr. Lowell's Biglow Papers to find how the natives had allowed the English language to change in their two hundred years of non contact with the outside world.

Whether it be note to the Title Page, Proemium, or Letters Proper, there is not a dull word in the book. An unfailing test of the excellence of the wit is the fact that the people born since the times that called forth these papers still find them interesting and entertaining. Many of the characters named, have become fixtures in our literature. Bird o' Freedom Sawin and the Rev. Mr. Wilbur are as well known as Ichabod Crane and Sir Roger de Coverley.

While the Two Series have been much read and studied by people young and old there were not a few who couldn't comprehend all the allusions in the papers. As a book for school reading, explanations were sometimes called for that teachers could not give. The want is now supplied and full notes supply all former wants. A copious index enables the reader to quickly turn to any desirable point in the book.

Most writers have some poem or poems by which they would prefer to be remembered. Dr. Holmes would rest his fame on The Chambered Nautilus, Mr. Whittier on The Reformer. What Mr. Lowell considers his best we cannot state but there certainly are those who would not hesitate to place the Biglow Papers among the most original specimens of verse that America has produced.

The children will rejoice over the coming of St. Nicholas whose table of contents follows:

Frontispiece, Caesar and Pompey, from a study by J. H. Dolph; Caesar and Pompey, verse, Tudor Jenks; The Fortunes of Poly Lockford, chapters XVII, XVIII, XIX, XX, J. T. Trowbridge, illustrated by Henry Sandham; Jingle, There was once an excellent Finn, Isabel Frances Bellows, illustrated by Albertine Randall Wheelan; Good-Bye, A Woodland Episode, verse, Oliver Herford, illustrated by the author; Huz and Buz, Laura E. Richards, illustrated by P. Audra; Elsie's Visit to Cloudland and the Moon, VIII, IX, Frances V. Austen, illustrated by E. J. Austen; The Turtle and the Katydids, verse, Harry Rotinson, illustrated by Albertine Randal Wheelan; What and Where? Verse, Anna Hamilton; My Autograph Book, I, Edward Livingston Welles, illustrated by Pictur; The Investigating Committee; The Boy Settlers, chapters X, XI, Noah Brooks, illustrated by W. A. Rogers; Out of Childhood, verse, Helen Thayer Hutcheson; Jingle, A Little Boy Named Johnny, Cornelia Redmond, engrossed and illustrated by C. T. Hill; Khoda's Visit, Amy Wilson, Illustrated by Miss Hardy; A Polar Bear for a Jailer, Edmund Collins, illustrated by E. T. Adney; An Opinion, verse, John Kendrick Bangs, illustrated by A. Brenon; The Alligators' Funeral, Elizabeth Bisland, initial drawn by C. T. Hill from a photograph; Cause and Effect, verse, Margaret Vandegrift, illustrated by C. T. Hill; Linus, DeWitt C. Lockwood, illustrated from a photograph by T. J. Cherrington; The Midnight Sun, Herbert L. Aldrich, illustrated from photograph by the author; Bobby's Christmas Dream, Laura Lyon Whit, illustrated by R. B. Birch; A Little Girl's Diary in the East, II, Lucy Morris Ellsworth, illustrated from a drawing by H. D. Nichols; and from photographs; His Profession, verse, Er. Malcolm McLeod; Pain and the Policeman, Benjamin Webster, illustrated by H. A. Ogden; Alphabet Song, Emma C. Dowd; Jack-in-the-Pulpit, The Letter-box, Pictures, A Mean Revenge, Drawn by G. T. Richards; The Riddle box, (Illustrated.)

Constance Winter's Choice is the title of one of the new novels from the house of Rand McNally & Co. Its author, Anna Louise Beckwith, has taken for her heroine a girl whose mother was disappointed in not being allowed to carry out her plan of going upon the stage, but instead was persuaded that married life was better for her and finally yielded to the entreaties of her friends and married Mr. Winter. Her daughter inherits all her mother's ambition, and it is of her life upon the stage, her devotion to her art, and at the last her decision that art is not all, but that the tribute of one loving heart is more than all the compliments of a friendly public. She throws herself into her art with fierce energy, determined that love shall not supplant it but her health breaks under the severe strain of the constant warfare of Love and Art, and then she turns wearily to the quiet home life and the true love so long awaiting her, having "weighed love against the world."

Through the courtesy of John A. Whitney and Alvah Metcalf of Ashland, LIGHT becomes the possessor of a Fac-Simile impres-

sion made Sept. 17, 1856 of Benjamin Franklin's paper, The New England Courant, printed Feb. 11, 1723. It is No. 80 of the series, has two small advertisements and has, as its principal article the address of King George I in the opening of Parliament the 11th of October, the preceding year. The very worst possible patent outside and inside of today is a whole library compared with it. The reprint is made on Franklin's press and is itself aged enough in appearance to pass for the original.

The following from Sidney S. Rider's paper, published in Rhode Island will find many appreciative readers in LIGHT. Will Bookselling become a lost art?

"It is with real sadness that Book Notes records the fact that Mr. H. Gregory, who keeps one of the two book stores now remaining in Providence, has displaced a portion of his book stock to give place to a cheap stock of confectionery. There have been days when a good book seller was regarded as an educator by his fellowmen, and as such was considered as much deserving of support as were any of the educated classes. Alas, those days have departed. It is something of a tumble for a man to come down from selling Tacitus to Taffy, from Burns to Butter-scotch, from Puttenham to Peanuts. The struggle for existence of the poor book-sellers is really terrible. There is but one end to it, unless a remedy is applied.

The Cosmopolitan for March is, as usual, a remarkable production. Frederic Villiers, under the heading "The Story of a War Correspondent's Life" relates his experience during the trouble, several years ago, between the Servians and the Turks; Edmund Collins gives an account of the work of Protestant Missions; under the title "In Darkest America," Edmund Collins discusses the future of the Indian; in "A Protected Queen," Mason A. Shufeldt describes life in Madagascar. Other articles are "Beauty on the French Stage" by Edouard Mahé; We Will Forget," a poem by Lucy Bostwick; "The Cream City," (Milwaukee) by Captain Charles King; "Rhampsinitus and the Wise Thief" (from the Egyptian) by M. Allen Watson; "Municipal Reform" by Oliver S. Teall; "Trick and Tricksey" a poem by John V. Cheney; "Professor Ezekiel Harkinson's Plan" by H. H. Barall; "Slovenly Americans" by Julien Gordon; "Speculation as a Fine Art" by D. G. Watts; "Coquette" a poem by Ruth Johnston; "Labor Unions and Strikes in Ancient Rome" by G. A. Danziger; "How I Shot my first Elephant," by MacMahan Challinor; Review of Current Events, by Murat Halstead; Social Problems by Edward Everett Hale; "On Certain Recent Volumes of Verse" by Brander Matthews.

SWEDISH BREAD. Some day, when you have nothing else to do, call in at Lundberg & Lybecks, 103 Summer street, and see the kind of staff on which life is sustained in Sweden. It is made in disks, ten inches in diameter, indented like waffles, and with a hole in the middle. At home in Sweden, bread making in some families comes only twice a year. After baking, it is strung on a stick or pole like wheels upon an axle and then hung up. Barrels of flour are sometimes thus used and, in old age, the bread becomes very hard; but good teeth is the rule in Sweden and dyspepsia is rare. Among American lads, the temptation to use a disk of such bread as a go cart, now and then, would be almost irresistible.

Percy, who had just come out of skirts, was one day strutting around in his first suit of jacket and trousers, when a lady remarked, "Hello! I guess some one has new clothes." With crushing force came the reply, "Them ain't clothes—them's pants."

Millbury Letter.

The Social Union will hold its regular quarterly meeting at the 1st Congregational church, Tuesday, March 12th. The Union will keep the school question ball rolling, by again making it the subject of discussion. Rev. A. M. Crane of the Baptist church will open the discussion.

The temperance sentiment among Millbury people seems to be at a low ebb; at least the expression of it is so. It has been the rule, for the last few years, to have a series of union Sunday evening meetings in the Town Hall, with addresses by noted speakers from abroad, or by the pastors of the local churches. These meetings were for the purpose of rousing the people to vote license and, undoubtedly, have had much to do with securing a no vote. This year there is no movement in this direction and prohibitionists are stating that they will either not vote at all on the question, or will vote for no license. The cause of this change in sentiment is not hard to find, and lies in the fact that certain influential parties have been allowed to carry on their liquor business undisturbed and that drunkenness has been rife upon our streets. These prohibitionists say, "A license law enforced is better than a prohibitory law unenforced," but before they go to the polls let them ask themselves, will the license law be any better enforced than the prohibitory law has been?

A party of twenty-five from this town attended the "Cantata of Ruth," last week at the Old South Church, Worcester. They returned home highly pleased with the entertainment and proud to be able to call Miss Nellie Broadbent friend, and say she is from Millbury. It is a pleasing fact, also, that Mrs. Mitchel formerly sang at the 1st Congregational church in this town and that Mr. Little was a Millbury boy. In fact some of Worcester's most noted singers have, from time to time, occupied positions in Millbury choirs. Among these may be mentioned Mrs. Anna Brierty Hall, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Emma Dearborn Harris, Mrs Webster Thayer, Mrs. Inez Budding Murdock and Miss Luella Flagg.

The members of the Natural History Society were entertained at their regular monthly meeting Monday evening, by Mr. Joseph Jackson, principal of Woodland street school, Worcester, who read a paper upon "Our Native Plants and Flowers." This subject, set forth in the speaker's graceful style and embellished with short anecdotes and bits of choice poetry, made a most pleasing and profitable entertainment. During the evening, the President, Dr. Geo. C. Webber announced that Prof. Stone, formerly principal of the Millbury Academy, will be present at the annual meeting of the society and deliver an address.

"This talking all night on the sleeping car is a shame," said the Rev. Mr. Bolus. "No body can go to sleep," "Just you talk a little while, John," said his wife. "They'll all go to sleep right off."

The dimensions and history of Cleopatra's Needle in Central Park, New York, are these: The shaft of this obelisk, which is a single stone, is sixty eight feet high and weighs 443,000 pounds. It is but seven feet square at the base and about five and a quarter feet where the sloping of the top begins. The material is syenite, a stone. The obelisk was originally set up at the city of On (Gen. xi. 1, 45-50), 1565 B. C. In B. C. 22 it was moved to Alexandria and A. D. 1880-81 was brought to New York City.

Doctor—"Well my fine little fellow, you have got quite well again. I was sure that the pills I left for you would cure you. How did you take them—in water or in cake?" "Oh, I used them in my blow-gun!" Ex.

The Story of a Green Veil.

WRITTEN FOR LIGHT BY JACK SHEPHERD.

"Why Charles, where are you off to, so early in the season?" said Herbert Pemberton to his friend Charles Colgate as they met in the Pennsylvania depot in Philadelphia, early in April.

"My mother is ill and I am going home, to Maine to see her. I regret very much leaving the clinic, those lectures on the throat are fine," said Mr. Colgate. The young men were both students of the Jefferson College.

"I am really sorry to hear that, and that you must leave at this time when you will lose so much. Then turning to a young lady beside him, he said, "Let me introduce you, Mr. Colgate, to my sister Sue. She is going to Portland on a visit to our uncle, Richard White. We hesitated about her taking so long a journey alone, but perhaps you will allow me to leave her in your care, as you travel the same way?"

Charles Colgate was an extremely shy young man, yet in spite of a blush that mounted to his forehead, he answered in hearty tones | "Certainly, I shall be most happy," and bare y glanced at, as he bowed to, the slender, petite figure. The young lady was enveloped in a dark blue cloak and her face was completely hidden by a thick green veil.

"She has her checks," said her brother, "I shall feel relieved of much anxiety, good-bye and many thanks."

"Good-bye Sue, love to the folks in Portland," then in a whisper, he continued, "You have for an escort, one of the finest fellows in our class, the leading man." "I will take good care of Miss Pemberton," answered his friend, as he turned to assist her on the train that had just steamed into the depot.

She had only an umbrella and a small handbag with her and they were soon seated together in the center of the car.

Mr. Colgate arranged curtains and windows to suit his fair companion and rolling up his large plaid, placed it under her feet for a cushion.

She thanked him in low soft tones and then both remained silent for some time.

Charles Colgate could never make conversation, small talk was much less familiar to him than Greek. Acting was his province and little acts of kind forethought performed quietly for both old and young had gained him a high place in the esteem and favor of his lady friends.

As he sat by this young lady he felt unable to think of a single thing to entertain her and wondered painfully what he should do during this long *tête-à-tête* ride. The morning papers were a refuge for a while and under their shelter he looked now and then toward his companion. He admired the slender pretty foot, neatly booted and rested against his plaid. She had drawn off her gloves and her well-shaped hands, destitute of rings were quite a pleasant study for the young man who was somewhat of an artist. He did not dare to raise his eyes any further. He could not imagine why she kept that heavy, green veil down so persistently; drawn closely and fastened in a firm knot at the back. It had been quite March-like and windy, for it was still early in April, but in the car it seemed unnecessary.

The seat in front of him became vacant about this time and with the remark that he would make more room for her, he took it. Here with pencil and sketch-book he drew different views of the larynx. He was absorbed in this work and Miss Sue had a fine opportunity of studying Mr. Colgate.

She was an uncommonly pretty, attractive girl. Her face was full of sweetness and varied expression with fine, dark blue eyes, a somewhat large mouth with beautiful teeth

and an abundance of silky, chestnut hair, curling naturally, all combined to make her picturesque and charming.

Why should such a pretty girl wear that ugly, green veil? During the week previous to her journey, a little nephew while playing with her had drawn his handkerchief too roughly across her eyes and the edge had entered one so sharply as to produce inflammation. To prevent further trouble from cinders or dust she had been advised to keep her veil down.

From behind it she could see, though unseen, and survey critically her silent partner. He was shorter than she at first supposed but broad shouldered and muscular, with a noble head and keen, intelligent eyes. As he sat bending earnestly over his book, she felt intuitively that though unconventional and timid in society, he had real character and could be both brave and kind in the path of duty.

Some time must have passed for she found herself suddenly awakened from a sound sleep by the car stopping as they entered the New York depot.

Mr. Colgate escorted her to the waiting room but she refused his invitation to dine as she had luncheon in her bag. He left her, promising to return and see her on the train. After a lunch he entered a store to buy a cigar and then looking at his watch turned once more to the depot.

The train for the north started earlier than he supposed and he found the passengers for New England had left the room and were entering the cars.

Miss Pemberton had no doubt become anxious and he would find her on the train. Just at this moment he saw a green veiled head as it withdrew from the window of a car. He said "that is she, and I am all right now," and following in the wake of that green veil soon sat down beside its owner, once more placing his shawl as a foot-cushion for his companion. The cars began to move, they were off once more. But what did it mean? The feet that rested on the cushion were almost twice the size of the ones he had so admired, and the shoes were the comfortable half-shoes worn by old persons and not the pretty, little boots he well remembered. He looked at his companion's hands, they were covered with drab woolen mittens and raising his eyes to her head, he saw under the green veil some grey hair.

What was he to think? Had some fairy changed the young and slender girl into this old woman? He had been misled by that green veil.

In great trepidation he looked in all directions for Miss Pemberton. What would she think of him for neglecting her? He could not see another green veil anywhere and he stretched his neck and turned his head till his eyes ached. But it was of no avail, nowhere did he see Miss Pemberton.

Nevertheless she was there and not very far from him. On the second seat back of him, a young girl bowed her head upon the seat in front of her, apparently to rest but really to laugh till she cried over the comically anxious conduct of her former bashful and silent companion.

If he had looked on the shelf above her head he would have seen the veritable green veil he so longed to behold now.

The heat and fatigue had compelled her to remove both bonnet and veil for a season, and the pretty head with its clustering curls was not recognized by Mr. Colgate.

He finally left the car and made a desperate search for that green veil, but returned soon quite pale and sat down in such a despairing way, Miss Sue Pemberton was again obliged to hide her laughing eyes from view.

At a half-way station a number left the train, among others the old lady with the green veil. In the confusion, Miss Pemberton having donned her bonnet and veil once more slipped

into the seat beside Mr. Colgate who had moved to the window and was busy looking out at the passengers.

They were soon again moving on and her companion turned around to behold another green veil beside him. His eye was too quick, not to recognize the dainty feet and hands and springing up he forgot all shyness in his evident joy at finding her once more. "Why," he said, "I thought I had lost you, and have blamed myself for being so careless of your comfort." "Oh, I have taken this journey too often to be lost," she replied with a merry laugh, "I was a few seats back of you and could not very well move or reach you until now."

This incident seemed to break the ice between them and for an hour or two they enjoyed the society of one another very cordially.

As twilight came on, they entered a station at which they stopped twenty minutes for tea. Miss Pemberton after supper removed her green veil and folded it up for the night, as the glare of the sunlight was past and it would be dark when they took the boat at Boston for Portland.

In the meanwhile Mr. Colgate was walking around the platform of the station which opened into the refreshment room from the doors on either side.

He had not yet seen Miss Pemberton without her obnoxious, green veil and as he stood taking the few whiffs of the last end of his cigar, he saw, as he supposed, Miss Pemberton, at any rate a lady with a green veil, leave the room and hurry across the platform to a train going south. This was all wrong, he must stop her, and rushing around the station he reached the car only to see her disappear within; he followed her calling, "Miss Pemberton, you are taking the wrong train." But she did not stop and he came up to her as she was leisurely taking her seat. He touched her shoulder and then realized that he had made a mistake for this was a middle-aged quakeress who now removed her veil from her face and putting it in two or three folds back on her long, sugar-scoop of a bonnet, looked at him with mild surprise.

He turned quickly and, hastening back to the depot, saw to his chagrin the train for the north moving quite rapidly out of the depot. It was too late. He could not possibly reach it and this was the only one connecting with the Portland boat. "What an unfortunate fellow I am," he said to himself, "is it my fault, or is it that green veil?"

In the meantime Miss Pemberton had her turn, looking for Mr. Colgate and was more ready to cry than to laugh, when she found he did not appear. She dreaded reaching the boat alone in the dark and regretted deeply the loss of a companion whom she had begun to appreciate and enjoy.

Their acquaintance however was not to end here, for when his mother had recovered from her illness, he accepted a position as clerk in a summer hotel in the Catskill Mountains, where in July he saw among the guest's names, Miss Pemberton's and her mother and brother. He felt some embarrassment at the thought of meeting them.

Would not Herbert twit and joke him mercilessly for his mistakes and awkwardness? Still he longed to hear the voice of his fair, fellow-traveller again and see her face, which though unknown to him, he had mentally pictured many times.

He met them in the evening as he stood on the piazza steps. Herbert greeted him as cordially as ever, with a hearty hand-shake, saying, "Why Charles how good it is to see you here. Let me introduce you to my mother and here is Sue, you remember Sue."

She offered him her hand with a smile and blush saying in low tones, "Mr. Colgate must remember my green veil much better than he remembers me."

He looked in glad surprise and admiration

at her countenance, so full of sweetness and intelligence.

He felt intuitively that her kind heart had withheld her from enjoying a joke at his expense and his awkward contretemps had never been spoken of.

Such delicate tact and fore-thought for another did not lessen Sue's many charms for Charles Colgate and although he was working against many disadvantage that attend on poverty he received such sympathy and inspiration from Sue Pemberton during those summer months, that before many years he had mounted high the ladder of fame and fortune and Dr Colgate's companion through life was the heroine of "The story of a Green Veil."

A RAINY DAY.

Little Four-years-old opened his eyes, scrambled out of bed and resolved to go out with his sled to play as soon as possible. He tried to hurry with his dressing, and jerked around so Mama, who is helping him dress, found much difficulty in keeping him still long enough to get his clothes in their accustomed useful places. Dressing over, he expressed a desire to go out at once.

"It is raining today and you cannot go out to play," said Mama.

"What does God make it rain for today?" said little Four-years-old.

"Water is very useful" began Mama.

"Wasn't there a lot more than was used yesterday?" pursued the youthful interrogator, thinking of the water lying on the icy places and frozen ground, which the sun had melted from the ice and snow yesterday.

"Never mind," said Mama, whose time was precious and many household duties were to be performed before baby awoke, and could not keep answering questions that would only lead to others, "Come to breakfast." Every cloud instantly vanished from his youthful sky and joyously he came to the breakfast table and entered into the discussion of his meal with an enthusiasm that only those know who have no burdensome care.

Breakfast over, he went to the window and a cloud is seen on his face as he realizes he must stay in the house; then he flattens his nose against the pane, determined to get as near out of doors as he can, and looks at the fast disappearing snow and masses of hard ice which melts more slowly. The irregularity of it caught his eye; he looked at the large pieces and small pieces and they began to take forms of animals in a procession; then he thought of the procession of animals he had seen last summer and immediately he thought "circus" and with a bright sunny face he turned from the window and looked at the chairs and other furniture of the sitting room and great possibilities at once came into his imaginative vision. His adapting himself to a rainy day and driving away a cloudy face is an example worthy of emulation in some older people.

Meanwhile busy Mama, a half hour later, entered the sitting-room and was greeted with "Look out, Mama, Don't you see the circus?" Mama failed to see the "circus" but, instead she saw that her already overcrowded day's work has been added to by the condition of the sitting room.

"This is the elfelant," explained Four-years-old "and here's his bill," pointing to Papa's cane thrust through a coat sleeve which hung over the back of an arm chair. "I mean his valise" he corrected. Mama smiled and said "You mean trunk, don't you?" "No, valise," he insisted. "Do you think if elfelants had trunks they would carry them in their teeth?" Just then a wail from baby called Mama hastily from the room and she did not stop to answer. Then the circus proceeded and a tent was erected out of a shawl over chairs and when Mama next appeared, Four-years-old was in the "tent" out of sight with Mama's

work-basket. Spools were set up for the people who came to the circus and pins and needles were scattered around and other mischief done.

Mama looks under the "tent" and there sits Four-years-old looking rather guilty but trying to look innocent.

"Oh, how could you," began Mama looking at the pins, needles, spools, balls, etc., and thinking of the work it would be to straighten out the basket.

"I didn't do it," said Four-years-old, "I staid here and they came here themselves to see the circus."

"Who came here," asked Mama rather mystified.

"Those folks," he said, pointing to the spools, balls, etc.

"Didn't you scatter those things around," asked Mama, hardly knowing what to say.

"No-o-o," he said looking at the shawl.

Now Mama was alarmed thinking her boy had told a deliberate falsehood.

"Come out here," and Four-years-old came out looking rather sheepish.

"Now didn't you get Mama's workbasket and scatter those things around?" said Mama.

"Well," began Four-years-old, "I s'pose my hands did it, but I thinked all the time I wasn't doing it."

"Wasn't it naughty to do so?" said Mama, "and to make poor Mama so much work."

Two little arms were instantly thrown lovingly around Mama's neck and a bright little face hid in her neck.

"I'm sorry my hands did it Mama."

"Isn't it telling a wrong story to say your hands did it and not you? Do you think your hands would have done it if I had cut them off?"

"Wouldn't you been put to jail and hanged if you had?" quickly asked Four-years-old.

Just then the door bell rang and Mama glancing despairingly around the disordered room, quickly smooths her rumpled hair, thinking callers had come, and went to the door only to find the postman with the mail; when she returned to the sitting room, Four-years-old was gathering up the contents of the workbasket, and throwing all together in the basket.

"I'm a giant," he said "I'm putting all these people in jail for cutting little boys hands off."

Mama was busy looking over the mail and presently Four-years-old said :

"Ar'n't I a good boy for picking up these things for you?"

"I think you would have been better if you had not scattered them," said Mama.

"How could I have helped you by picking them up if they were not on the floor?"

Baby again called Mama from the room and Four-years-old went on with his giant playing. Mama with all the housework, dinner, Baby, etc., may be excused for not stopping to answer all the questions of this sharp little questioner. After dinner, Four-years-old went to the dining-room to stay until Mama tidied the sitting room and amused himself by placing the chairs in a row with his rocking horse in front and played "horse cars."

"Change cars for the depot; this car for Lincoln Square" he shouted to Mama as she passed through the room.

"When you get through playing put the chairs back in their places," said Mama.

"Yes, I will," said Four-years-old, "I will help you some more."

Then Mama rocked the dear little baby to sleep and tucked her away for her nap, and with a sigh of relief thought she could rest herself for awhile. Baby was cutting some stubborn teeth and her rest had been broken for several nights. Four-years-old was tired of playing by himself and wanted some stories told by Mama. "Mama is tired," she said as she gave up trying to rest with him in the room. "But I'll sit right here and mend your

stockings and you can tell me a story." Then she began to search for thimble, scissors, etc., which were found in rather a promiscuous pile in her workbasket.

Four-years-old looked at her reproachfully and said:

"If I was a Mama I'd tell my po-o-or little boy all the stories he wanted; what would you do without your little boy to help you?" Then seeing the workbasket made him think of giants and he immediately wanted to hear about "Jack and the beanstalk."

Mama said, "Now Four-years old, I have told you that story many times and if you want to hear it again you must tell it yourself."

"Well," said Four-years-old trying to look wise, "Once upon a time there lived a little boy named Jack all alone with his mother and a cow." Mama smiled and said nothing. "One day," continued Four-years-old, "when his mother went to market Jack sold that poor cow for a pint of beans. When his mother got home all there was left of the cow was a pint of beans." Four-years-old stopped to think what came next, and not being quite certain of the story but never at a loss for something to say, continued:

"Then his mother gave him some broth without any bread and whipped him soundly and put him to bed."

Mama smiled again but said nothing. Four-years-old paused again to consider and then went on.

"That night after his mother had thrown the beans out of the window, the beans began to grow and they grew up higher and higher and higher and higher until they got up to God's house."

"Four-years-old," said Mama, "you must not say that, that is not the way to tell the story."

"Didn't the bean stalk grow way up in the sky?" asked Four-years-old.

"That's the story," said Mama.

"And isn't that God's house?" pursued Four-years-old.

"Yes," said Mama.

"Well," said Four-years-old, "how could the bean stalk grow up there without going to God's house?"

Just then the door bell rang and callers occupied the time that should have been spent by Mama in making the impressionable little mind clear in regard to stories and facts. Do we ever stop to think that at the age when the stories of that every interesting old lady, Mother Goose, are first told, the little minds are too pure to have the slightest doubt of their not being actual occurrences. Then as time goes by, the little minds develop and they perceive by the natural order of events, that such things could not have happened. Is it not then that they lose that sweet trust and confidence that is part of a spotless nature? Is it not something that we long to keep, yet cannot keep in them, that perfect incapability of committing sin? Is it not then that we begin to pray that our little ones may be delivered from evil with a fervor never before needed? As the rainy day passed away Mama's thoughts constantly reverted to Four-years-old and that night a long conference was held by Four-years-old and Mama during which he was set right in regard to the perplexing questions of the "rainy day."

Steam heating is one of the necessities of the age, and the right kind of heater saves time, money and worry. Parties building new residences or blocks during the coming season will profit much by calling and examining the Royal Steam Heater at 39 Pearl street, or sending a postal card to the manager. Reliable estimates and practical workmanship guaranteed. The best of recommendations are furnished by the prominent business men of the city. The style of this magnificent heater can be seen on Page 22. The Heywood Foundry are the manufacturers.

For the Ladies.

The sun shone in Boston, the streets were as clean as if the woman who takes in back stairs to scrub had been around, the hand organ man played Annie Rooney and the man with a basketful of bronze-paint bottles to sell calmly gilded his ancient derby hat for the benefit of the crowd. While the stores in Worcester are filled with old winter goods on sale at reduced prices, Boston shops have bloomed out in a delightfully spring-like style. These are a few of the novelties I saw:

Plush capes—the material a brown plush with an extra heavy pile, and shot with white threads at irregular intervals. Plush capes braided around the edge and up the front with fuzzy silk braid applied in a sort of turkomen effect. The points in the fronts of many plush capes are growing into long square tabs. I saw a pretty cloth cape, made of three overhanging ruffles of gray cashmere, collar and yoke combined, the collar very high and edged with curled black silk ravelings.

The neat little chappie coats are longer than last year, and have two tiers of pockets instead of one, that is, above every large pocket flap is a small one.

I saw some charming bonnets. Everything seems to be the new flat poke, with a puff of velvet round the edge. I saw a dainty construction in white velvet, this shape, at the rear two high loops of white velvet ribbon reared themselves between two yellow velvet roses. These roses, by the way, obtain large, and might easily be made at home by taking a two inch wide bias band of velvet, gathering the raw edges and draw them tightly together, with a little ball of dark brown velvet in the centre. One flower garden was composed of a puff of green velvet, a wreath of purple violets, a crown of openwork gilt lace, loops at the back of green velvet, in which nestled a cluster of tea roses. It sounds like the Meadows, but put it on a pretty woman's head and the result would be ravishing. By the way, bonnet strings are made of velvet, quite long, and three inches wide. The velvet is not lined but simply cat-stitched onto itself in a flat hem. Gilt ribbon is popular, I saw some two inches wide, with bits of green, red and blue glass sewed on occasionally, with a jewel-like effect. Hat trimmings are growing higher than ever. I saw feathers and ribbon loops on the rear of a scarlet hat which would certainly add ten inches to the wearer's height.

Everybody who is anybody wears trimming on her skirt nowadays. I saw innumerable bias ruffles, sometimes running all around, but generally missing the back breadth. I also saw a new dress at a fashionable modiste's of brown wool, on the skirt was a foot wide bias flounce, edged with gros grain ribbon, and with the ribbon set on for a heading. The flounce was not gathered, but pleated at intervals of five inches in sets of three overlapping side pleats. I saw one skirt which had a row of rosettes around the hem; the effect was like shell trimming, which is also used. The dress in the height of style seems to be a light colored frock, slightly *en traine* (even for the street), drawn back as tightly over the hips as can be done without tearing the material. In addition, buy as many yards of ribbon as you can afford, and tie around your neck, with short loops and long ends falling over the back of your skirt. The ribbon is generally black.

All signs in millinery and art point to an early spring. It is to be hoped that nature won't fail to point to the same thing.

Men's puff scarfs are being brought out in the color of a thunder cloud, which is an excellent color everywhere except in a man's face.

The keepers of fowls should take their animals in nights. Boas made of green irides-

cent cock's feathers have appeared.

Boston will soon have a dog show at which a good many Worcester animals will make their *début*. Sara Bernhardt played opposition to a hen show in New York. Will she exhibit her asp in rivalry to a pug show in Boston, is being asked.

Silver and diamond jewelery's a fad,
Did it ever occur to you?
White shoes minus heels make pretty girls glad,
Did it ever occur to you?
Girls of sixteen wear their hair hanging loose,
But a sixteen of sixty's always a goose,
I presume it's occurred to you.

E. MINITER.

Sherman at the Tomb of Ward.

As everything connected with General Sherman is sacred now to the heart of this great nation, to which he had become an idol of affection and of gratitude, I send a reminder of an event of local interest of which he was the principal figure.

Some years ago, General Sherman attended a fair of the New England Agricultural Society at Worcester, as its guest. Its president, the genial Dr. Loring, did everything in his power to make it of interest and pleasure to him as well as to the public to whom he was the great attraction. While there a pilgrimage was made by the society and its guests to escort the General to the tomb of General Artemas Ward, an officer of the Revolutionary army, in the neighboring town of Shrewsbury. After a gathering at the grave the company was entertained by George Sumner, Esq., at his summer house in Shrewsbury. There was no speech making, but many a select thought came to many hearts at this tribute of recognition and affection by this great captain of modern warfare to the humble untaught patriot soldier, whose weapon was the flaming sword of fiery zeal; whose shield, his stout heart of unwavering devotion. A thought came to me in this connection which has lain dormant in my brain till now when called up, by so many anecdotes and reminiscences connected with General Sherman by his departure from the battlefield of life to the Silent Camp of the immortals; following close the escorting spirits of Devens and of Porter.

The hero o'er the grave of the hero kneels
In a kinship of spirit that forever is young;
The years, their immortal deeds between,
Are but as yesterday, when it is gone.
The later war pays homage to the Revolution,
Its genius, in the school of science trained,
Bows to the diamond rough by stern experience polished,
The fires of pat'otism, that kindl'd the elder's soul,
Warms with transmitted heat—
Through worthy sire—thi's noble son.
And Ward and Sherman, in soul, are one.

Worcester, Feb. 22, 1891.

H.

Caleb A. Wall gave the first of his addresses for this season, on the first settlers and their locations in the different sections of the city, Friday evening, Feb. 13, at the residence of Leonard Cheney on Sagatascot Hill, near the spot where the first permanent settler in Worcester lived, and where the first child was born. This will be followed by similar meetings and addresses at other historic points, including Tatnuck, Quinsigamond Village, and other places, till the whole field is covered. The addresses already printed, containing Mr. Wall's accounts of the first settlers at North Worcester and Eastern Worcester, are on sale by him, and at the book store of Putnam, Davis & Co. The "Eastern Worcester" publication contains a specially interesting account of the Scotch-Irish Presbyterian immigrants of 1718, who were among the first settlers in Worcester, and also of the captivity and escape from the Indians of the boy Samuel Leonard, Jr., whose father's settlement was on what is now Lake Park, where a monument to the memory of the heroic youth is urged by the speaker to be placed.

Wishes.

BY MRS. A. H. HINMAN.

I wish that I a golden chain might lie
Upon my own love's neck of ivory,
Or I would be soft laces round her throat
That I might all her gentle breathings note.

Or, I would even be a rose'nd fair
To nestle softly in her shining hair,
Or yet about her waist—a simple zone,—
Or anything to prove her all my own.

I'd lie so soft upon her snowy neck
I would not e'en the faintest whisper check,
And I would press her dainty waist so light
I would not even be unclasped at night.

There should no other rose in shining hair
With my own form, and perfume o'en compare,
Greatly would I enhance her every charm
And shield her from the slightest dream of harm.

I'd be a dainty fan with'n her hand,
And prove myself a light and magic wand
To cool the blushes on her velvet cheek,
And make her gentle loving words to speak.

Her slender golden brace'et I would be,
And prove her my own darling captive, free
To bend and swerve my lordly selfish will,
And yet, I'd love and long to serve her s'il.

A precious jewel in her tiny ear,
I'd softly pause her faintest word to hear,
No breathing form should ever fail to pay
Homage to her fair face and queenly way.

Sherman and Corse.

At this time when everybody is talking of the dead General and the outgoing Postmaster of Boston these stanzas, so familiar and prompted by the signalling at Altoona Pass are quite in place. They were written by Bliss, the Evangelist.

Ho! my comrades, see the signal
Waving in the sky;
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh.

See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on;
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone.

See the glorious banner waving,
Hear the bugle blow;
In our leaders name we'll triumph
Over every foe.

Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near;
Onward comes our great commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer.

CHORUS.

"Hold the fort, for I am coming,"
Jesus signals still;
Wave the answer back to Heaven,
By thy grace we will."

They have been sung by all English speaking people. Sankey sang them in Great Britain and in Dublin when a funny actor in the theater said, "I feel Moody, in fact I am Sankeymonious;" the galleries at first hissed and then sang "Hold the Fort," till the clown gave in. The message of Corse in return to Sherman's was not pious; but it was emphatic "I am short an ear and minus a cheek bone; but I can whip H——l out of them yet." The holding of the Boston Office did not depend upon himself or we might have a different result from his peaceful departure when his successor enters.

Salvini de L'Aramate, a Florentine, invented spectacles about the close of the twelfth century. He would have kept his secret to himself had it not been for Father Alexander de Spina, another subject of the same State, who, having found it out by his ingenuity, was too generous to withhold so useful a discovery from the world.

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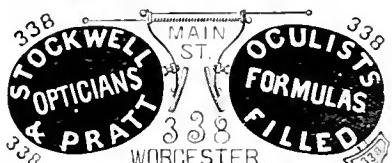
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W. L. BROWN, Manager.

L. J. ZAHONYI,
Confectioner and Caterer,
348 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

Good to Eat.

Cocoanut Cookies.

One cup sugar, one cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, two eggs, one cup of dessicated cocoanut, one teaspoon baking powder sifted in flour enough to roll, not too stiff. No. 2 one cup of butter, two cups of sugar, one cup of milk, four eggs, one teaspoon of soda, six cups of flour; roll out, sprinkle thick with cocoanut, then roll lightly to press the cocoanut into the dough; cut in any shape desired. Pumpkin Custard.

Cut a pumpkin into inch square pieces, stew slowly until thoroughly cooked, then press through a colander or sieve. To every pint of pumpkin add a piece of butter about twice the size of a walnut, half a teaspoonful of salt (scant), one pint of good milk, half a teaspoon each of mace and cinnamon, one teaspoon of ginger, one cup of sugar, and four well beaten eggs. Bake in a pudding dish, without crust, or in pie-tins with a light crust. Graham Biscuits.

Put one quart of graham flour into a bowl. Rub into it thoroughly two ounces of butter or lard. Add teaspoon of salt and two teaspoons of baking powder. Mix and rub again, until thoroughly blended, then add sufficient milk, about half a pint, to make a soft dough. Turn out on the board, knead lightly, roll into a sheet about three quarters of an inch thick. Cut into biscuits. Place in greased pans and bake in a quick oven twenty minutes.

Oatmeal Flour Gems.

Oatmeal flour one cup, wheat flour one-half cup, one and one half teaspoons baking powder, one egg, one cupful of milk, one half teaspoonful of salt. Sift the oatmeal, wheat-flour, baking powder and salt. Beat the egg and add to the milk; stir into the dry ingredients, and beat well. Bake in hot oven in gem pans.

Raised Oatmeal Biscuit.

Dissolve one rounded tablespoonful of butter in a pint of hot milk; when lukewarm, stir in one and one-half pint of oatmeal flour, and one-half pint of white flour, one well beaten egg, a little salt, one tablespoonful of sugar, one-half yeast cake; work the dough until smooth. In the morning knead well, and roll out half an inch thick, cut into rounds, and bake when light.

Oatmeal Flour Pudding.

Two cups of oatmeal flour, one half-teaspoonful salt, one cup of molasses, one cup of milk, sweet or sour; one cup of chopped raisins, one half cup of sliced citron, one teaspoonful of soda, one egg, steam three hours.

I never yet read a recipe for whipping cream that did not give directions for skimming off the froth as fast as it rises, during the beating process. This makes long and tiresome work of it, and more than all that, it is quite unnecessary.

If the cream is thick and very cold, as it should be, it can be done much more satisfactorily.

Place the cream in a deep bowl with a round bottom, and whip with a large Dover egg beater. Do not skim, but beat briskly, and in the course of from five to ten minutes you will have a quantity of the most delicious whipped cream. If you are obliged to beat it longer it will be because the cream is perhaps a trifle too thin or too warm.

It is quite different from the frothy substance which is constantly skimmed off the cream in the other way of preparing it, and if kept in a cool place, it will remain unchanged for twenty-four hours or longer.

After it is whipped, sweeten to taste with powdered sugar and flavor.

Mary M. Ward.

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TURKEYS,
GEESE,

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Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing Done Promptly, in a Thorough Manner, and at Reasonable Prices.

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MECHANICS HALL BUILDING.

75 SLEIGHS

AT YOUR OWN PRICE.

Now is the time to buy. Plenty of sleighing ahead. Indications for the next six weeks.

Cold Weather and Snow.

Parties buying now, if they wish, I will store their sleighs through the summer free of charge. With some who have no room to store, this an offer worth considering. Buyers should buy now, and save at least 20 per cent.

**Geo. C. Dewhurst, 17 Park St.,
OPP. THE COMMON.**

The superiority of

ROSE CREAM LOTION

Lies in the fact that it contains no Oils or Greasy Substances, no Chemical or Mineral Poisons, and will not injure the most delicate skin. Can be applied at any time; quickly absorbed. Ladies troubled with catchy fingers, working on silk and satin, will find it an excellent remedy. It will not leave the hands sticky.

For Gentlemen's use after shaving it is without an equal.

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No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Mechanics Hall Building.

Household.

Soda Will Save Fuel.

A young friend of mine said to me one day: "We are fond of string beans, and they are the cheapest fresh vegetable one can buy, if only it did not take so long to cook them; but unless I plan to have them on baking or ironing day I cannot afford them. It seems absurd to keep an extra fire for two hours just for a little mess of beans."

Have you had her experience? Try a little soda—just a generous "pinch" of soda for a common mess of beans, put into the water in which you boil them, will cook the toughest beans tender in an hour or less, and detract nothing from their flavor. The same is true of boiled onions, beets, tough meats, etc. In boiling a ham, always parboil in soda water, then take it out, and wash and scrape well, add clear water, and you will be surprised to see how much more sweet and tender your ham will be.

A piece of fresh beef that has lain just long enough to become a trifle suspicious may be so renewed by parboiling in soda water as to be above reproach when placed before the most delicate nostrils. In the case of beef-steak or roast, a thorough rinsing in cold soda water will prove quite effectual, when the taint is so slight as to be wholly on the exposed surface.—Good Housekeeping.

Fever and restlessness in children is frequently caused by indigestion. If you find the skin of the little one hot and dry, recall if you can what she ate for supper. Give the child a warm bath, then give it a cupful of warm water to drink. In a few minutes the undigested food will be thrown off the stomach, and the child will soon be sleeping soundly.

To go back to the arrangement of the table, never be without some ornament for its centre. A common wild fern in a small pot is always pretty, and will last a long time, even if it does grow. A piece of India silk wrapped about the pot itself, gives a pleasant touch of color. Flowers are always suitable and lovely but not always available. Most people have window plants. One of these may be set in a discarded basket, which gilding or bronze powder has reclaimed.

Don't attempt to turn a cake out of a pan till it has stood for about three minutes; then spread a cloth double on the board, take the pan in both hands, hold it down close to the cloth and turn it downwards quickly, letting the edge of the pan touch the board. Move the cake about on the cloth, gently to dry; and when one side is dry, deftly turn it on the other. Never put a cake away till it is quite cool and firm. It is a good plan to wash up all the utensils you have used, while the cake is baking, then you will be on hand to watch it.

If a recipe calls for the use of soda, and you do not have it on hand, do not attempt to use baking powder instead, for the result is ruin.

Never try to patch up a poor fire, and do not use wood to force a defective fire, or your baking will be uneven.

Plunge the stems of wilted and drooping flowers into hot water to about one third their length, taking care that the blossoms are untouched. This process drives the "sap" back into the flowers, and causes them to revive in a short time.

Keep a little beeswax tied up in a cloth to rub your flatirons with, and you will find that even a white shirt to be done up will soon become a pleasant work.

When acid of any kind gets on clothing, use spirits of ammonia to neutralize it, and then apply chloroform to restore the color.

Learning to ride a bicycle is certainly a school of experience, but students do hate the fall term.

OLD SAWS PUT TO USE.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," and a well-fitting shoe maketh the foot fine.

Artistic shoes for dress occasions.

"Handsome is that handsome does," and that which makes tired feet comfortable does handsomest of all.

Grover's soft shoes for tender feet, are found only at Mechanics Hall Shoe Store.

"One bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," and a place where you may be sure of getting good shoes which fit nicely and wear well, is not to be forgotten.

Fine custom shoes made to measure.

"'Tis not safe to swap horses while crossing a stream," but see that you have a good one before starting in.

An extra pair of good shoes on hand, is never a poor investment.

"He laughs best who laughs last," and they whose feet are nicely and comfortably shod will be sure to laugh at the right time.

Good goods and lowest prices, are sure to please.

"All's well that ends well,"—buy shoes at

Mechanics Hall Shoe Store,

325 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

EZRA A. DAY.

The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
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Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find

In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

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RUG PARLOR SUITES
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are very fine. We have them at lower prices. Also those that cost more money.

We can furnish your house complete with Furniture, Carpets, Crockery and Stoves.

Goods sold on four months' time at cash prices.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

355 Main Street.

LEICESTER.

By inadvertance the poem read at the birthday party of Miss Jordan was not inserted last week. It is given here in full.

[Commemorative of the birthday of Miss Scelia Jordan February 25, 1861.]

BY GEORGE L. GROUT.

To rejoice and be glad, is the song that we sing,
'Tis the ripening harvest that follows the spring;
We rejoice in this land, the home of our birth
In the friends that we love, and this beautiful earth.

To rejoice and be glad is the song that we sing,
The hearts to make glad is the tribute we bring;
We live for each other, aloud lift the strain
With voices in unison, soft the refrain,
The homes of our childhood, be joyous with mirth,
Be radiant, these moments, "'tis the eve of thy birth.

As dew on the petal the sunlight doth meet,
'Tis thus that we gather, choice friendships to greet,
As companions and classmates unite round the hearth
We'll welcome with joy, this eve of thy birth.

As sunbeam and cloud unite their soft light,
'Tis thus we have gathered, say, didst thou invite?
The loved and the true, dost thou prize their rich worth
As we celebrate this, the eve of thy birth?

As the brooklets that gather and ripple along
In their silvery channels grow wider and strong;
So with hearts all united, in joy and in mirth
We will sing of this day, 'tis the eve of thy birth.

These parents and loved ones who've watched o'er our
way,
Oh gather them hither on the eve of this day
And with reverence renew, as we prize their true worth
As we honor this day and the eve of thy birth.

As the season of youth, its pleasures go past
All too bright and enchanting, too precious to last;
"Turn back, oh time in thy flight" to the hearth
And welcome again the eve of thy birth.

The spring time is with us, oh would it might last
As we dream of the future the present is past;
We live for each other be it sorrow or mirth
As we cling to sweet memories and friendship of earth.

We live for each other, is the song that we sing,
And this be the tribute and joy that we bring;
Be radiant these moments, with love and with mirth
As we welcome this day the eve of thy birth.

And thus we have gathered to bring thee our love,
'Tis the best of our treasure—the gift from above;
And as spring time returns to adorn the bright earth
We'll welcome as ever the eve of thy birth.

Davis Art Company, 18 Pearl street, opposite the Post Office, have sold an unprecedented lot of etchings during the last two weeks, thereby taxing their very best efforts for artistic framing. They have just opened some dainty new designs in cream and gold, the latest New York style. The exhibition of water colors at the Art Students' Club, combined with their late special etching exhibit, has made it necessary to increase help in their work rooms, and add to their stock of mouldings. They hope by personal attention and unique designing to keep pace with Art in all its choicest features. Each day brings some novelty from the hands of local artists, and bits from abroad help to keep alive the interest, to the lovers and patrons of Art.

J. Edward Fuller has decided to risk his fortunes in the boundless west. Success to you. You went through the High School successfully, won honors in the Boston School of Technology and have discharged faithfully the duties laid upon you since. Surely success awaits you in your new field.

Charles H. Stearns, who recently sold his Pleasant street bakery to Charles M. Rogers, was presented, Tuesday evening, by his former employees, with a gold-headed ebony cane. The presentation speech was made by Benjamin F. Barhydt. Mr. Stearns and his wife left yesterday on the Raymond excursion to California.

THE CLARK

SAWYER CO.

478 to 482 Main St.

Blue Pagoda Decorated Tea Sets,

56 pieces, \$2.78

Decorated English China Tea Sets,

56 pieces, regular price, \$9.00, \$6.87

Decorated English China Tea Sets,

56 pieces, regular price, \$12.00 \$9.99

Blown Tumblers, 50c. doz

Vinegar Cruets, 10c. each

Fairy Night Lamps, 25c. each

Lummons' Match Safes, 10c. each

Gold Band Pitchers, 23c. each

Decorated Salt and Pepper Shakers, 10c. each

Decorated Oat Meal Bowls, 19c. each

Majolica Covered Butter, 25c. each

Decorated China Bowls, 19c. each

THE CLARK-SAWYER CO.

478 TO 482 MAIN STREET.

ELECTRICITY

Never were people more eager to know the latest advances in this great study and never was there a better opportunity to see what can be done by and with it than now.

The Rink is open all the day and far into the night. Careful and watchful attendants are ready to show visitors every attention.

The fathers died too early. They lost all this. What will the people of the future say of us? Can they get as far beyond us as we are ahead of the past?

Every thing that Electricity has been turned to, as yet, is found in the Rink Exhibition.

The building is lighted by Electricity of course thus disclosing the world of wonders that Worcester tradesmen and mechanics have on exhibition.

Down the centre of the room runs the Electric car, Ride on it. Above it floats, on wheels the Electric boat, Ride in it.

The motors are all moving and making things move. One of these days, there will be practicable applications of this principle which will move humanity along mightily.

Dont forget to go up stairs west end and see the map of Lake View.

This is the place where Worcester working-men are to find homes hereafter. Choose your building lot and then see Mr. Bigelow about it.

He will give you reasonable rates. This exhibition is for instruction and pleasure, you will find both if you visit it.

It's a grand Exhibition, grandly carried out. New things added daily thus far. Tickets of admission include one ride on the Electric Car or Boat.

General Admission, 25c.

Six Tickets for \$1.

Children, 15c.

Ten for \$1.

Death of Watson L. Wood.

Watson L. Wood, the father of C. W. Wood, the well known lawyer, passed away suddenly at his home in Geneseo, Ill., on Friday night, As soon as the sad news reached Mr. Wood he telegraphed to have the body brought to Worcester. The deceased was for many years a citizen of Worcester, and will be pleasantly remembered by those who recall his familiar figure. He was born in Woodstock, Vt., and when but a lad of 17 came to Worcester, without any money, to push his way to business success. He began life by engaging as a laborer on the old Moore Farm, which was situated opposite the present site of Trinity Church. After working here for five years he went to work with Eli Goulding in his brick yard and learned to manufacture bricks, establishing himself independently in business in 1845. His yard was a portion of the old Paine estate just off Lincoln street, and his residence for a number of years was at 183 Lincoln street, in the old white house now occupied by Principal E. Harlow Russell of the State Normal School. Before starting in business for himself he married in 1839. Two children were born of this marriage, Lizzie Wood in 1842, who passed away last year, and C. W. Wood in 1844. Mr. Wood moved to Burncoat street in 1855, where he purchased a farm and continued in business until 1886, when he went west. Mr. Wood married a second time, and this wife survives him. Mr. Wood furnished the bricks out of which Mechanics Hall was constructed, and also those for several of the school buildings. These will remain as a monument to a self-made man.—Spy Feb. 23

The remains of Mr. Wood reached this city Thursday the 26th, and his funeral was held at his son's residence, 20 Belmont St. on the following day at 11 a.m. Dr. Wm. H. Thomas of Trinity gave a timely and touching address, concerning the aged man who had made his last journey back from the west to sleep in New England. The burial was in Rural Cemetery.

Peter C. Bacon.

Had Worcester's distinguished lawyer lived in the days of Cicero, the latter had found another example for his *De Senectute*, for Mr. Bacon, in the later years of his life, he lived to be more than eighty years old, took up the study of mathematics in the shape of Differential and Integral Calculus. In his college days, at Brown, little stress was laid upon this branch and, consequently, the study was new to him; but he none the less mastered it. The immediate reason for his taking up the study was his having a case of inchoate right of dower, a wife being older than her husband. His query was as to the value of that right. To find an answer, he sought a mathematical friend, who assured him that there was a value and showed him how and where it might be found. He proceeded to buy books upon the subject and so thoroughly did he study, that he acquired an excellent knowledge. At times, a friend assisted some; but the work was his. This is an excellent illustration of the will and determination of the man.

When a man, sixty or past, was asked why, at that age, he undertook the study of law, he replied, "That I might acquire it the sooner." "Never too late to mend" nor to learn.

Mudge—"You don't catch me getting up with the lark any more." Yabsley—"That's what I said. I tried it one day last week and everyone I met thought I had been out on a bat."

The United States Marine Corps was established in Revolutionary times. Congress in November, 1775, authorized the enlistment of two battalions of marines.

Glycerine was discovered by Scheele about 1779, and termed by him the "sweet principle of fats," and further studied by Chevreul, termed the "father of the fatty acids."

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

Already!

Though the snow falls constantly and easily, yet the ladies are looking at and buying *Tennis Flannels*.

The first lots from abroad tell the story of new combinations that are very, *very* nice.

Especially is this true of the *Anderson Tennis Costume Flannels*. Some of them are in the most delicate hair line stripes of various colors, while others are in pronounced shades in stripes and plaids.

The most beautiful, though, are the new *English Tennis Costume Cloths*, with the loveliest combination of dainty silken stripes, or plaids formed of silken bars.

These exquisite goods and the Anderson beauties cost 62½c a yard.

We have *Tennis Flannels*, though, low as 25c, 33c, 37c, 42c, 50c.

The *Tray Cloths*, nice and fine, at 10c each, are exactly what the ladies want. The miserable day, recently could not stop the interest in them.

At the *medium* dress goods section there's a beauty for a little.

All Wool and a yard wide *Flannels* in spring weights. This grade and quality last year cost you 37c a yard, but somehow or other this year, 25c is all that you have to pay for them.

You will like these flannels, and they will give you excellent service.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

NEW YORK

Dry Goods Store,

234 and 238 Main St.

- 1 Case Scotch Ginghams, worth 25c per yd., for 12 1-2 per yd.
- 1 Case Indigo Prints, worth 8c per yd., 6 1-2 per yd.
- 1 Case Fancy Shirting Cambries, worth 7c per yd., for 5c per yd.
- 1 Case Fancy Percales, worth 12 1-2c per yd., for 10c per yd.
- 1 Case Best Ginghams, worth 12 1-2c, for 10c per yd.
- 3 Cases Unbleached Sheetings, 15 yds. for \$1.
- 2 Cases "Fruit of the Loom," 12 yds for \$1.

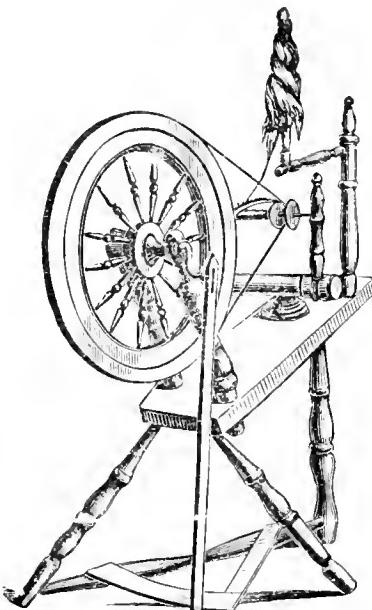
Z. F. Little & Co.,

234 and 238 MAIN ST.

*** WHITNEY'S * LINEN * STORE. ***

HANDKERCHIEFS

Ladies' Colored,
Bordered,
Hemstitched,



For FEBRUARY
SALE.

* * * *

Handkerchiefs marked down from \$3
per dozen to 12 1-2 each.

Whitney's Linen Store

TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON.

L I G H T

The Week.

CITY.

Feb. 27—Funeral of Solon Bartlett at 22 Lancaster street. Burial in Boylston.

Watson L. Wood buried from the home of his son, Charles W., 20 Belmont street.

Rev. James J. Doyle died yesterday in Denver, Colorado. A good life ended early.

Delia Brow run down at Plymouth street crossing.

28—A mania for poisoning dogs prevalent especially at Lake View. Hydrophobia inverted.

Mar. 1—Ex-Mayor Winslow sixty-four years old today.

The 2d W. C. T. U. hold consecration meeting in their new restaurant, 245 Front street.

2—W. A. Denholm dies at his home, 18 West street; fifty-four years.

Edwin Conant of 12 State street dies; eighty years.

3—School Committee vote to allow Prof. Boas to measure school children.

Classmates of '79, W. H. S., meet to take action on the death of the Rev. James H. Doyle.

4—So much snow that nothing could happen. The measuring edict of the School Committee the chief thing talked about.

5—Funerals of Rev. James H. Doyle, Mr. W. A. Denholm and Edwin Conant, Esq.

Alumni of Polytechnic meet and organize. They wish to be incorporated.

COUNTY.

Feb. 26—Brookfield raided by burglars during the snow storm.

Rev. Fr. McCoy of Westboro, ill.

Big No License meeting in Milford.

A. W. Edson of the State Board addresses Rutland farmers concerning school supervision. Also, J. B. Knox of Worcester gives Army Reminiscences.

27—Christian Crusaders flourishing in Spencer.

28—Henry C. Knowlton dies in Gardner. Prominent business man.

Railroad smash-up on the B. & A. near Rochdale.

Mar. 1—Charles Hudson dies of heart disease in Clinton; sixty-five years.

C. A. Denny and wife of Leicester start for the South.

2—Town meeting day throughout the county. No license still ahead.

3—Alvin T. Currier dies in Whitinsville; fifty-nine years.

Congregational Church in Shrewsbury rededicated.

4—Harrison Howe dies in Gardner; seventy-two years.

Albert Goodrich dies in Clinton; seventy-four years.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kelley celebrate fiftieth anniversary of marriage.

COMMONWEALTH.

Feb. 27—Parker Pillsbury of New Hampshire talks to Liberal Union Club in Boston on Anti-Slavery. Almost a voice from the tombs.

Annual meeting of the Longfellow Memorial Association. Progress reported. The body is flourishing.

The Legislation proposes to "sit down" on junketing.

St. Paul's in Boston votes not to sell property. The landmark will stand.

28—Master Workman John McCarthy, K. of L. 240, arrested in Lynn, for conspiracy. The first arrest of the kind ever made in the state.

Bishop Paddock of Boston seriously ill.

Mar. 1—Arrest of a gang of opium smugglers in Boston.

Union memorial services for Porter and Sherman in East Boston.

2—Warden Lovering will discharge several guards at the Charlestown prison.

3—Legislature does not rule junketing out. Too bad!

Governor Russell has a son born to him. Doubtless the lad will make just as much noise as any other baby. He is a Russeller to begin with.

Governor Russell sends special message to Legislature on the evils of the Sweating system. "High as Heaven his name we'll shout" if he succeeds in doing away with the Devilish practice.

4—Biennial sessions defeated in the House.

Abolition of Poll Tax passes. Now if the "poor" citizen can sell his vote, there will be nothing lacking to make him happy.

5—Judge Robert C. Pitman of the Superior Court dies in Newton; sixty-five years.

NATION.

Feb. 27—Senator Henry W. Blair of New Hampshire nominated as Minister to China. Confirmed at once.

New York Central R. R. blockaded by ice. Unparalleled.

Yuma, Ari., destroyed by floods.

28—Senator George Hearst of California dies in Washington; seventy-one years. Brights disease and heart trouble.

Leprosy fully developed in New Orleans. Direct Tax bill passes the Senate.

Ex-Mayor Hart nominated for the Boston Post-mastership. He was at once confirmed. Of course Boston will now get *Harty*, good usage.

Wm. W. Doherty nominated to succeed United States Marshall Lovering.

Mar. 1—"Puck" Meyer's ashes scattered to the winds from the top of the Statue of Liberty, New York.

Senator Manderson of Nebraska to succeed Ingalls as president of the Senate.

2—Public debt increasing.

Philadelphia will have a new mint building.

General observance among Methodists of the centennial of John Wesley's death.

3—Prospect that the French Spoilation bills will be paid.

Congress votes \$50,000 for Oklahoma sufferers. The boomers have become bummers and beggars.

4—Congress adjourns, Speaker not able to read his title clear. Democrats objected. Never mind. He will pick his flint and try again.

Mrs. W. H. Stoddard, once principal of Mt. Holyoke Seminary, died in Northampton; seventy years.

President signs Copyright bill. The Vassar heirs and college compromise.

5—Muddle over the Governor in Connecticut thicker than ever.

Governor Hill of New York continues to make himself arbiter in Connecticut affairs. What a Hill!

WORLD.

Feb. 27—Lady Russel wishes to be divorced from Lord Russel. What noble men!

Emperor William incensed because his secretary talks.

Ex-Empress Frederick leaves Paris, almost in disguise. There is no end of trouble in store for Europe yet.

28—Paris still in commotion over the recent visit of Ex-Empress Frederick. What has become of French politeness?

And now French artists will not exhibit in Berlin. How spiteful.

Mar. 1—War clouds lowering over Europe. France and Germany very restive. Russia seeking to weld Finland more closely to herself. Trouble brewing.

Canada in a tumult over coming election.

New York, at last, decides to start on the Grant monument.

2—The Pope congratulated on his eightieth birthday.

Statue to the memory of John Wesley unveiled in front of City Road Chapel, London.

3—Osman Digma making his way towards Berber.

4—British Steamer Victoria abandoned in Firth of Portland.

Leonard W. Jerome, an American resident in England, and father-in-law of Randolph Churchill, dies in Brighton; seventy-three years.

5—Canada still votes Conservative; but by a reduced majority.

Strong opposition to the nomination of Sir Charles W. Dilke from all quarters.

Sat Under The Sign.

He was a real pretty young man, and he was gotten up in the highest style of art. He sat in the cable car, next to the stove, and regarded with evident admiration a pair of very positive, very large checked and very new trousers, which he pulled up carefully at the knees to prevent any tendency to bagging.

The car rattled and clattered along, and all the passengers gazed in upward vacancy, as all cable car passengers do. Finally a fair maiden who sat opposite the young man saw something and giggled after the fashion of her kind. Then she looked at the nice young man and giggled again, then she nudged her fair companion, and the fair companion gazed across the car, looked at the young man's head, and then snorted. All this annoyed the nice young man, who had been looking very wise, and when two or three other passengers joined in the chorus he began to wriggle and quit looking wise. The laughing increased and grew and spread, and the nice young man grew desperate. He got up to see what it was over his head that caused the unseemly cackination. He found it. It was one of those big cardboard signs that adorn cable cars. It was printed in black letters, and it read:

"The young man sitting beneath this car is one of our customers. He is very fussy and hard to please, but my! isn't he elegantly dressed? he has on a pair of our \$3 pants."

The nice young man left the car, left it in haste, in anger, leaving behind him some very naughty words that smelled of sulphur.—Kansas City Globe.

Worcester had a like incident, when one of the most immaculately dressed young men in the city walked down Maple Street with one of Barnaby's placards hooked to his back with this inscription. "This suit was bought at Barnaby's for \$3.75." It was a fellow High School pupil who put it on. The delight of the youngsters was great; but the victim's wrath was direful.

School and College.

Polytechnic Institute.

The Camera Club held its bi-weekly meeting last Saturday evening at Boynton Hall, instead of as usual at the Y. M. C. A. building. But little business was transacted, the evening being spent in experimenting with flash light photos. Each member brought with him his camera and took and developed two pictures. Several members of the club have been practising lately with silhouettes with varying success.

A meeting of the board of editors of the W. P. I., was held Tuesday. Michael J. Leyden was elected an editor from the Middle Class. No action was taken regarding the election of a representative from the Apprentice Class, this being left until the new management of the paper takes place in April.

The petition which was to be presented to the Faculty, asking for the April vacation to begin one week later, has evidently gone the way of other enterprises which are set on foot, for instance the subscription for the purchase of a new flag, and the project of choosing a school pin.

The Senior class was occupied last Saturday, in conducting a test of the efficiency of the boiler in the Salisbury Laboratories.

The class is enjoying a good laugh at the expense of one of its number who was beaten at his own game. It seems there was an old piece of hose lying about, and he conceived the idea of passing it through an opening in the floor, going down stairs and holding one end to his victim's ear, whilst a confederate was to shout through the other end. Arrangements were soon made, and our friend having duly adjusted the pipe to the ear of one of the workmen in the employ of the institute, whom he wished to astonish, gave the signal to go-ahead. But it so happened that there was a joker at each end of the line, and the one upstairs carefully connected his end of the hose to a faucet. When then No. 1 gave the signal, he was to say the least, most suddenly surprised and chagrined to see a good sized stream of water take the machinist in the head. The excitement which ensued, was quelled by the professor in charge appearing on the scene, and allowing the would be joker to become a minus quantity for the remainder of the day.

The Apprentice Class seems to have an unusual amount of enterprise. Although scarcely six weeks in the school, its members are organizing a musical club, and one rehearsal of the orchestra connected with it, has already been held. No officers have as yet been elected as the project has not taken definite enough form. The orchestra however at present consists of C. N. Chambers, leader, cello; E. L. Burdick, piano; E. W. Davenport, flute; R. W. Emerson, 1st violin, L. V. Magaw, 2nd violin, and W. J. Baldwin, cornet. Beside these, the class contains a considerable amount of banjo and guitar material.

The Historical Society held its regular meeting last Thursday. The subjects of the

essays read were taken from early English history.

Lake '90, the well known foot ball man of Harvard, paid the school a short visit Saturday.

Mount Holyoke.

Amherst Glee and Banjo Club gave a concert in the College Chapel Tuesday evening. Previous to the concert between the hours of half past seven and nine they were tendered a reception by the Sophomore class. The reception rooms were beautifully decorated in class colors of pink and white, and the soft light from under many pink shades fell upon as pretty a scene as the college ever witnessed. The windows and mantles were banked with palms and ferns: cosy corners were furnished with tete-a-tete chairs and inviting divans. The president, Mrs. Mead, assisted in receiving and with her charming manners and infinite tact won the hearts of all the guests. On entering the gentlemen were presented with boutoniers of pink and white carnations. To assist the young men, young in their collection of "memory bells," and to save them their usual inconvenience of having to select bric-a-brac of chair tassels, tidies, etc., a table was amply supplied with suitable souvenirs of the occasion. Dainty refreshments in pink and white were served throughout the evening. The concert began at nine o'clock and their new programme was well rendered and thoroughly enjoyed by a large audience, especially a solo by Mr. Walter Hildreth.

Dr. McCullagh lectured last Friday evening before the young ladies, in a highly interesting and intellectual style.

Latin Fun.

Sic transit drove a *tu pone tandem temo* over from the north. He is visiting his *ante*, Mrs. *Dido Etrusca*, and intends stopping here until *ortum*. He *et super* with us last evening, and is a terrible *fello*. He *lambida* man almost to death the other evening, but he got his match, —the other man *catus nos* off and *noctem* flat *urna* flounder.

Queer.

Statistics figure out strange results. The American Almanac for 1835 has two pages of tables carefully reckoning the value of a wife's right of dower according to the ages of herself and husband. These range from 16 to 90 years for the wife and from 22 to 84 for the husband. Of course, if the husband is the older the value of the wife's interest in his estate is supposed to be greater. If she be 16 and he 84 her right is worth \$22.10 on the \$100. On the contrary, if she be 90 and he 22, her right of dower has still a value, viz., 11 cents on the \$100. Actuaries compile queer data.

Nice Cake.

Beat one half pound of butter to a cream, add to it, by degrees, one-half pound of powdered loaf sugar and one pound of flour; when these are well mixed, add four eggs well beaten, yolks and whites separately, and half a pint of sweet milk; beat all well together, flavor with a few drops of essence of ratafia, and bake in a buttered mold in a moderate oven for an hour.

COMING EVENTS.

LIGHT solicits notices of future events for this column. They should be sent as early in the week as possible.)

Saturday, March 7.

RINK.—Electrical exhibition.

NATURAL HISTORY HALL.—Class in entomology for beginners, 2.30 p.m. Meeting of Volapuk Club, 7.30 p.m.

Sunday, Mar. 8.

Y. M. C. A.—Morning prayer meeting, 9.15 a.m. Boys' meeting 3 p.m., Men's meeting, 4 p.m.

GRACE CHURCH.—Union meeting of Women's Foreign Missionary societies of Methodist churches of this city, 3 p.m.

Monday, Mar. 9.

Meeting of Women's Educational Circle with Miss Lane, 56 Orange street, 7.30 p.m.

RINK.—Electrical exhibition.

NATURAL HISTORY HALL.—Class for beginners in Volapuk, 7.30 p.m. Meeting of Higginson Botanical Club, 7.30 p.m.

CURTIS HALL.—Coffee party of the First Presbyterian church, 7.30 p.m.

Tuesday, Mar. 10.

GRANGE HALL.—Meeting of Worcester Grange, conferring of first and second degree, 7.45 p.m.

RINK.—Electrical exhibition.

NATURAL HISTORY HALL.—Class in osteology, and anatomy, 7.30 p.m. Meeting of Ridgway Ornithological Club, 7.30 p.m.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR HALL.—Third Anniversary of Worcester Assembly No. 152, K. S. G. F., entertainment by Ideal Concert Company, 8 p.m.

CURTIS HALL.—Coffee party of the First Presbyterian church, 7.30 p.m.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH.—Supper and Social of Ladies Benevolent Society, 7.30 p.m.

GRACE CHURCH.—Milk-maids drill, 8 p.m.

PARK CHURCH.—C supper, 8 p.m.

Wednesday, Mar. 11.

RINK.—Electrical exhibition.

NATURAL HISTORY HALL.—Class in comparative anatomy for beginners, 3 p.m. Class in elementary botany, 3 p.m.

HORTICULTURAL HALL.—Concert and dance of Triumph Circle, Good Will Lodge of Odd Ladies, 8 p.m.

COLONIAL HALL.—Recital by pupils of the School of English Speech 8 p.m.

Thursday, March 12.

RINK.—Electrical exhibition.

NATURAL HISTORY ROOMS.—Class in animal histology 8 p.m.

HORTICULTURAL HALL.—Meeting of Worcester County Horticultural Society, paper by Mrs. Fannie A. Dean of Edgartown on "The Columbian Discovery—Its benefits to Horticulture," followed by discussion, 2.30 p.m.

ALL SAINTS CHURCH.—Preaching by Rev. W. B. Fisby, of the Church of Advent, Boston, 7.30 p.m.

ASSOCIATION HALL.—Stereopticon views and ballads on "The Home of Evangeline," 8 p.m.

Friday, Mar. 13.

RINK.—Electrical exhibition.

NATURAL HISTORY HALL.—Meeting of Brewster Ornithological Club 7.30 p.m.

SALEM ST. CONG. CHURCH.—Lecture by Rev. L. J. Lansing on "Vocal Training—Things to be learned and unlearned," 7.45 p.m.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR HALL.—Celebration of third anniversary of Worcester Assembly of Good Fellows, 8 p.m.

ESTEY'S DINING ROOMS.—Reunion and supper of Co. D, 14th Mass. Heavy Artillery, 8 p.m.

Saturday, Mar. 14.

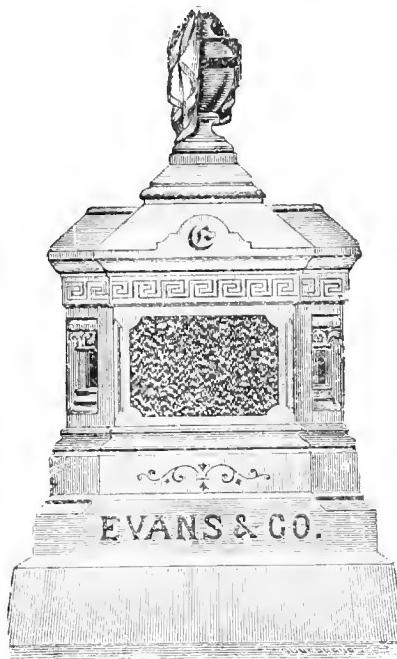
NATURAL HISTORY HALL.—Class in entomology, 2.30 p.m. Meeting of Volapuk Club, 7.30 p.m.

RINK.—Electrical exhibition.

WORCESTER OXYGEN COMPANY.

Dr. J. W. Gould and T. D. Bristol, M. D., have opened elegant quarters for the dispensation of Compound Oxygen in Rooms 10 and 11, Lincoln House Block. They have decided to place the price of tickets entitling the holder to one month's treatment at \$10, until May 1st. Entrance 368½ Main St., or Elm

O R D E R N O W



and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place before Memorial Day. No better and fairer place to be found than at

EVANS & COMPANY,
Manufacturers of
Fine Monumental Work,
131 Central Street, near Summer.

Steinway
PIANOS

The recognized Standard Pianos of the world; pre-eminently the Best Instruments at present made; exported to and sold in all art centers of the globe; preferred for public and private use by the greatest living artists.

Kranich & Bach Faultless Pianos

24,000 made and sold and not a dissatisfied customer.

Haines Brothers' Superb Upright
PIANOS.

The Best Upright Piano at a reasonable price in the market. The favorite Piano of Mme. Adelina Patti and other noted artists.

C. L. GORHAM & CO.,

454 MAIN ST., Worcester, Mass.

About Folks.

The first grand concert and ball of Wachusett Encampment of Odd Fellows held at Horticultural Hall last week Friday evening was a splendid success. The attendance was large and select. Putnam and Babcock's Orchestra furnished the music and Estey provided the supper at his dining rooms.

A party of friends surprised Mr. M. B. Walls at his home, 182 Main street, last week Friday evening and presented him with a writing desk, Mrs. M. P. Higgins making the presentation with an original poem. It was Mr. Walls' thirty-ninth birthday.

Poe's Raven in the last Fitchburg Town Talk croaks a fine tribute to Charles S. Chapin, the High School principal, whom Worcester reared and furnished to our sister city. Mr. Raven you know a good thing when you see it.

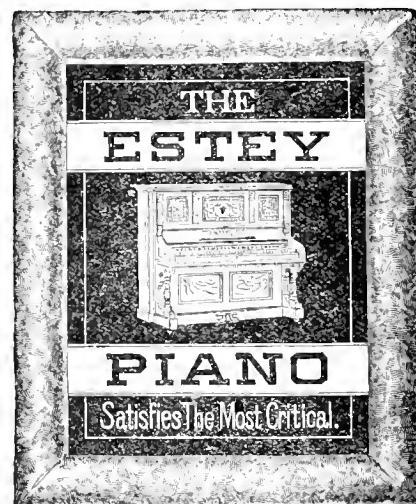
The Norwalk Hour (Conn.) has a tender, sympathetic and appreciative notice of Frank P. Thomas of that city who died on Feb. 12th, of consumption. He was the son of Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Thomas of Worcester. For five weeks before his death his sufferings were intense, but he bore them with Christian resignation. The Hour says: "A young man of keenest intellect and unusual intelligence he clung to life with the utmost tenacity until within the past few weeks, when he has longed and prayed for the happy release. The young wife, with mother and father, and all the bereaved family, will receive the prayerful sympathy of a large circle of sympathizing friends."

Mr. E. J. Comins, so long the principal of the Woodland Street School, has sufficiently recovered from his recent illness to warrant his going south. He and his wife have gone to Washington, whence they go to Durham, N. C., where they will make quite a stop.

Plymouth Church vestry Thursday evening, Feb. 26, was the scene of a very pretty entertainment, given by the King's Daughters of the Friday Lend-A-Hand Club, which is not, as generally supposed, an organization connected with Plymouth Church, but is composed of young ladies representing various denominations. At eight o'clock the curtain rose, showing a platform tastefully arranged, palms forming the chief feature of the decoration. The entertainment was based on the Oriental scenes in the Bible. The program was as follows: Series of tableaux to be guessed by the audience—The Sweeper, Miss Margaret Dickinson, The Widow's Mite, Miss Jennie Ballou, Hagar and Ishmael, Miss Edna Thayer and Freddie Miller; The widow and Elijah—widow, Miss Carrie Stockwell, Elijah, Miss Margaret Dickinson; reading—Jeptha's Daughter, Miss Lillian Denny; tableau—Jeptha's Daughter, Miss Fannie Day; Song—He was Despised, Miss Edith Smith; Tableau, Faith, Hope, Charity—Faith, Miss Elizabeth Boyd, Hope, Miss Fannie Day, Charity, Miss Myra Thayer; reading—Healing of Jairus Daughter, Miss Edna Thayer; tableau—Esther and the King, Esther, Miss Maud Howe, King, Miss Florence Syvret; tableau—Rebecca at the Well, Miss Ada Carter; reading—Parable of the Ten Virgins, Miss Edna Thayer; chorus—The Ten Virgins; song—Too Late, Miss Anna Smith; reading—"Healing of the Lepers" from Ben Hur, Miss Lillian Denny; tableau from Ruth—Naomi, Miss Syvret, Ruth, Miss Boyd, Orpha, Miss Denny; solos from Cantata of Ruth, Miss Anna Smith, Mrs. Briggs, Miss M. E. Whipple. During the evening there was an intermission, during which Misses Stockwell and Marvin served the audience to home made candies, and Misses Day and Keith supplied cocoa and Russian tea.

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VOLAPÜK.

(All Volapük words used have been given in former numbers of the LIGHT.)

Sugiv mälid.

Volapük labom a durative mood kel no binom found in Nelijapük (English.) Dlinob miligi. I am drinking milk now.

In order to express the idea that I am in the habit of drinking milk, we add tonab i to tense arguments, or the adverb ai immediately after the verb.

Aidlinoth miligi u dlinob ai miligi.

I am in the habit of drinking milk.

Tonab at can be added to any of the tense arguments to show duration.

Aoigolob al jul u ägolob ai al jul.

I will go to school. (meaning habitually.)

Eijuitol pledomis u ejuitol ai pledomis.

You have usually enjoyed playthings.

Oilabol sauni gudik u olabol ai sauni gudik.

You will have good health.

This durative form must be used wherever there is an idea of continued action, consequently all phrases of general application must be so expressed.

Pen aibinom (u binom ai) stentidukum ka glaf.

The pen is mightier than the sword.

Pök pekoeföf aibinom (u binom ai) pelafadyuföl.

Fault confessed is half redressed.

Flen in ned, vo aibinom (u binom ai) flen.

A friend in need is a friend indeed.

This durative form cannot be used with the negative, the adverb being used in its place.

Dlinom nevelo miligi.

He never drinks milk.

Kosien hadik nedom nevelo kusadeli.

A bad conscience need no accuser.

The durative ai is prefixed to relative pronouns to indicate ever, soever.

Aikel, whoever. Aikelos, whatsoever.

Aikelüp, whenever.

To ladyekabids, aiceinöl, ever changing; to ladyeks, aifagik, far reaching; to adverbs, aili-ko, howsoever.

Interrogatories are shown dub pronouns kim u kif? who? kis? what?

ladyeks, kiom? kiof? kjos? which? what?

From these we obtain.

Kimil? what kind of? Kiop? where? Kimiko? in what manner? Kiup? when?

Kimna? How many times? Kikod? Why?

Kim binols? Who are you?

Kif binofs? Who are they? (feminine)

Kis binos? What is it?

Pulas kiom binom dutlik?

Which of the boys is diligent?

Podi kiom egivol mote?

Which apple have you given to mother?

Jipuli kiof löfom?

Which girl does he love?

Labom jisonis fol, kiofi osumol?

He has four daughters, which will you take?

Buk kimik elemol?

What kind of a book have you bought?

Odunol kimiko atosi?

In what manner will you do this?

Ekömol kimna al domc at?

You have come how many times to this house?

Kiöp hat binom?

Where is hat?

Kiüp ogolol? When will you go?

Kikod edunol atosi?

Why have you done this?

When these are not used the silab li is prefixed or suffixed to verb to indicate interrogation.

Vom li löfot man?

Does the woman love the man?

Li ägolom al fanön fiti?

Has he gone to catch fish?

Li can be placed before nouns or adjectives

a. s.

Ligletik binom dom?

How tall is the house?

Li Charles? Charles?

When it is used with the impersonal verb it must be the full adverb like.

Liko binos? How is it?

Liko tötos? How it thunders?

Liko nifos? How it snows?

Simple assent is si, yes.

Intensified assent is leno, yes indeed.

Simple negation is no, no.

Intensified negation is leno, not at all.

Negative interrogative is no, li.

Lilabol buki? Si.

Do you have the book? Yes.

No labob buki.

I have not the book.

Leno binom gitik.

Indeed it is not right.

Man no, li milagon nati?

Does not the man admire nature?

When the object of the verb is a pronoun in the third person, taking place of the subject, it must be rendered by ok called the reflexive pronoun.

A Sagom oke.

He said to himself.

A Sagom ome.

He says to him (some one else.)

Vatukom oki.

He washes himself.

Ok is sometimes put between the root and pronoun.

Vatukokof.

She washes herself.

But it is simpler and better understood by all nations to use separately and decline.

Logob obi (u oki)

I see myself.

Hetofo okis.

They hate themselves.

Hetofo, ofs.

They hate them (others.)

Ekanitof oke.

She has sung to herself.

When myself etc., is simply emphatic, it is the word to use.

Läds it desidofs golön.

The women themselves desire to go.

Reciprocal idea is shown by adjective balvotik each other, or adverb balvoto.

Logoms balvotiki } They see each other.

Logofs balvoto }

Sagofs balvotike } They say to each other.

Sagofs balvoto }

The relative pronoun is kel, who, which, what, and takes the pronoun endings kelom, kelof, kelos.

Vom, kelofi elogol.

The woman whom you have seen.

Elogob mani, kel äpenom buki at.

I have seen the man who wrote this book.

Pened olík, kel pegetom.

Your letter which has been received.

Aobinom balid, kel ogekömom.

He will the first who will return.

Bad, keli mans dunoms lifom pas oms.

The evil which men do lives after them.

Mans anik, kels äbinoms us, äliboms osi.

A few men who were there heard it.

Läd e viimadog, kelis elogs.

Lady and lapdog whom we have seen.

Kelof sagof atosi no binof len obik.

Who says this, she is not my friend.

When a wheel is in motion, does the top move faster than the bottom? Nine people out of ten, says an exchange, would cry nonsense at the mere question. Both the top and the bottom of the wheel must of necessity, it would seem, be moving forward at one and the same rate—i.e., the speed at which the carriage is travelling. Not so, however, as a little reflection would convince you. The top is moving in the direction of the wheel's motion of translation, while the bottom is moving in opposition to this motion. In other words, the top is moving forwards in the same direction in which the carriage is progressing, while the bottom is moving backward, or in the opposite direction. That is why an instantaneous photograph of a carriage in motion shows the upper part of the wheel a confused blur, while the spokes in the lower part are distinctly visible.

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L I G H T

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1891.

NO. 2

Go on, and the light will come to you.
—Jean D'Alambert.

Perhaps! But keep going any way. The Indian composed some stanzas of alleged poetry. It was just after his conversion. He was full of fervor and zeal. He wished to read his effort to certain parties. They listened; but all they heard was "Go on, go on" constantly repeated and when he assured them that he had a hundred verses of the same sort, they begged off from further hearing. Sometimes, it is better to wait. In this case you might get LIGHT sooner.

Some are wondering whether Dr. McCullagh's sermon on the Book of Ruth was suggested by the present uproar over Boas.

Now that we have Boas and Ruth, the query naturally arises as to the whereabouts of the other one of the trio, Naomi?

Nor is an answer lacking, for from all parts of the city there comes, when the question of measurement arises, the cry "Nay, O My!"

"To be or not to be" measured. That is the question. What a fortunate thing it is that men can read and think and decide for themselves and that, after all, this is a free country.

Longfellow enjoined humanity to "be not like dumb driven cattle!" Do you happen to know any one who is? Most people seem to have a way of speaking their own minds, especially in Worcester.

Everybody says that trade is dull; but absolute stagnation is avoided by the activity in other directions. Wits and words are very, very lively.

"If we can only get through March!" That is the refrain in store and street, yet the much abused month is not without its redeeming features. It brings to us the very first touch of spring in the shape of the Crocus.

Little glimpse of color, it perseveres in spite of snow and cold. The very first to appear this year was a dainty bit of yellow that opened out Wednesday in that earliest place, the Russell's, on Harvard street.

It is well worth crossing the street to see it. Fully ten days late, as the Crocus has come for several years past, it was none the less gladly welcomed. Two years ago, when the flowers appeared, eyes looked in joy upon them that, ere the snows of another winter came, were to close in eternal sleep.

For years, LIGHT has looked for the coming of this flower, and each time counts winter gone when the harbinger of spring appears. Last week two stanzas were given, taken from the Ladies Home Journal. Just a little premature; but none the less delightful; an announcement perhaps.

"So runs the world away." The old yellow building corner of Main and Walnut streets, is coming down. It is on classic ground. Here, in the early days of the century, the youthful Worcesterites were put through their courses, and given their start in life. After the school house, came the building, doubtless reckoned magnificent in its day, in turn to give way to what will probably be deemed antiquated in the future.

Is it possible for us to build so that our work will not be called fussy and unsightly at some time? Abroad, churches are very seldom torn down to make room for better ones. Those built a thousand years ago are still in use, still objects of beauty and of veneration. The ancient City Hall of many a Continental burg is still attractive and useful. They were not built on contract. Our people are too careless.

Many don't know what comfort is. They imagine a house to be a house, no matter what its shape or finish. A dry goods box with chimneys and lightning rods would come just as near being a house as many of the structures that are gradually climbing up the sides of Worcester's hills. Go to the Public Library and call for works on Architecture and see what can be done.

Then another thing! Why continue to pay rent all our lives? Few men of middle life have not paid out for hire of houses, more than a good home would have cost them, if they had gone about the matter right. Worcester has ample conveniences for helping such as wish to help themselves.

She has Savings Banks and Coöperative Building Associations, both of which are ready to help the working man. He may just as well have a happy home of his own as to half live in another man's house. If home be happy as it is, it may be doubly so under one's own vine and fig tree.

How about the boys in these sloppy, dismal days! There's no place for marbles. Too early for base ball and too sloppy for snow ball! What is a fellow to do anyway? His country cousins, in these wet, trying seasons are playing hide and seek in the barn, on the hay, and a right glorious time they are having too. They never want for amusement but the city boy is driven to his wit's end.

The chances are that his noise will drive him out of the house, for his mother is nervous, and, as boys are gregarious, he seeks others of his kind. If mischief doesn't follow, then have home impressions been better than they usually are. Down back of the house, in some secluded nook or corner they try the deadly cigarette and no wonder the boy becomes old before his time.

Never mind his noise! Keep him at home,

when he isn't at school. You don't allow your girls to run at will over the whole city. Your boys are running great risks. They are just as good as the girls and need just as much supervision. When you get a spare moment, take one if you can't get it else, and go with him to the electrical or some other equally instructive exhibition and just note how his eye brightens. He is easily interested.

The chances are that you will grow young yourself. Then when you reach home and you are seated at the supper or breakfast table or around the fire just prompt that lad to tell the story of what he has seen. His power of observation will have been wonderfully increased and if encouraged his powers of expression will correspondingly improve. There are other schools than these that the city supports. Every parent should be a teacher.

It really looks as though the proposed electrical railway of Worcester, Leicester and Spencer would be a reality. What glorious excursions can then be had along this scenic route. Hills and valleys; forests and flowers! What a breath of country air this improved communication will bring to Worcester's very doors. The next thing will be a proposition to annex all these outlying towns. When our city begins to get ambitious like Chicago, she may become absorptive.

The multitude of visitors that throng the Art Student's rooms in the Walker building bears effectual testimony to the taste that is rapidly developing in Worcester. Every possible encouragement should be given to such agencies. We are sometimes called a provincial city; but Art and Science are Cosmopolitan. Laying hold on these will very rapidly break down any wall of exclusiveness that some might wish to rear. The day cannot be far away when the Knowles donation will be made evident in its results. As yet it is hidden, buried. Whether uncovered by the St. Wolstan Society or any other organization, the city is becoming ripe for its benefits.

The man with a weather eye must have had it well filled recently. All sorts and from all directions. To be sure, the snow has not equalled that of March 1888, possibly it will not again, in our day; but it has been enough to make the snow shovel brigade laugh and to bring frowns upon the faces of those who have goods to sell. Cheer up friends! This can't last always. There is not enough of such weather to hold out. Already, the skies look as if they were well rid of an immense burden. The earth is being enriched by this load of moisture. To be sure the snow is delaying the crocuses; but they will be all the brighter when they do come. When they do, if you haven't a garden of your own, go and look over the fence of your fortunate neighbor, and look at his treasures.



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WORCESTER, SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1891.

Every failure to receive *LIGHT* promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Church Notes.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The ladies of the Summer Street Church met Tuesday afternoon and evening. A supper was served and Chaplain Louis N. Beaudry gave a lecture on his experiences in Libby prison.

The ladies of Salem Street Church held their customary monthly social Tuesday evening. The entertainment consisted of an exhibition of club swinging by L. C. Havener, character songs by Bert Gray and musical selections by a banjo sextet. Mr. Gray was encored four times.

The Ladies Faith and Work Society of Park Church held their regular meeting Tuesday afternoon and in the evening served a C supper. An entertainment was also given after the supper. It consisted of a piano solo by Harry Mullett; reading by J. E. Shea; solo by Mrs. L. W. Briggs; solo by Mrs. Carrie French Hancox; a duet by Mrs. L. W. Briggs and Mrs. A. B. Scott; a piano solo by Harry Mullett; solo, Mrs. Hancox. Fred Blake was accompanist.

At Plymouth Church tomorrow the pastor will preach morning and evening at the usual hours. The evening sermon will be the second of a series on the book of Ruth.

The quartet of Pilgrim Church has been selected and consists of J. Vernon Butler, organist and director; Mrs. J. W. Pitts, soprano; Mrs. J. H. Howell, contralto; George L. Butler, tenor; J. H. Howell, bass. All of these singers are well known in Worcester with the exception of Mrs. Pitts, who comes from Burlington, Vt., where she has been for several years the soprano soloist at the College Street Church. The quartet will be assisted by a chorus of forty well-trained voices. The musical committee have reason to be pleased with their success in securing such excellent talent.

METHODIST.

A milk-maids drill was given at Grace

Church Tuesday evening. The milk-maids were Misses Lucy Richardson, Cora Lowell, Nellie Cole, Nellie Laying, Flora Minor, Lina Peck, Minnie McIntyre, Edith Thompson, Mabel Pierce, Alice Ross, May Foster, Carrie Clark, Maud Darell, Florence Lowell, Lydia Kirschner, and Nellie Chandler. The drill was conducted by John Grace. After the drill the milk-pails and stools were sold by auction. There was also a miscellaneous entertainment during the evening in which the participants were Miss Fanny Perkins, Miss Susie Sargent, Miss Cora Sanders, Ben Whitmore and Ethel Cross.

Trinity. Friday evening, March 20, the Whatsoever Circle of King's Daughters of Trinity Church give an entertainment at Mr. E. A. Kelly's corner Cedar and Fruit streets.

The M. E. Social Union of Worcester held its regular meeting in Trinity Chnrch, Monday, March 9. The attendance though small was enthusiastic and no better nor more interesting gathering of the Union is on record. The entire speaking was directed to memorialize John Wesley, the hundredth anniversary of whose burial the evening commemorated.

PRESBYTERIAN.

The First Presbyterian Church held a fair in Curtis Hall, Monday and Tuesday evenings. There were the usual booths where were for sale all kinds of fancy work and ice cream, coffee and pastry. Tuesday evening, the articles remaining unsold were disposed of by auction, Mr. J. Armour being the auctioneer. An entertainment was also given consisting of piano solo by Miss Russell; reading by Mr. McPherson; song, Miss M. Jenkins; song, Mr. Dudley; reading, Mr. McGarvin; piano solo, Miss Moore; music by the choir; reading, Thomas Atkinson, Jr.; banjo solo, Miss Reynolds; reading, Miss Satchworth; piano solo, Miss M. Nichol. The object of the fair was to raise money to pay for the church lot. The attendance was large both evenings.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

The second entertainment of the Salem Street Church course will be a vocal and instrumental concert and will be given next Friday evening. Those who will take part are Mrs. May Sleeper-Ruggles, Miss Gertrude Inez Buss, Miss Jennie Morrill, Mr. B. A. Barber, Miss J. S. Whittemore and Miss J. S. Newcomb. The church choir and glee clubs will also assist. The program will include anthems, glees, solos, duets and selections from different cantatas. The list of participants is a guarantee for a very fine entertainment. The next entertainment in the course will be a lecture by Rev. T. F. Clark of Brooklyn on "Through Japan Across the Pacific" and it will take place March 27.

"Aunt Polly Bassett's Yankee Singin Skewl" was given in Horticultural Hall Monday and Tuesday evenings under the auspices of the Second Womens Christian Temperance Union. It is a stock entertainment owned by the Bassett family of Brooklyn. They travel over the country, giving their entertainment and draw the material for the chorus from the Sunday Schools of each city. The association under whose auspices it is

given receives a part of the profits. The program was as follows:—Opening chorus, "Auld lang Syne", Skewl; Songe, "Merrie Bird", by little Dorcas Tubbs; Ye Scientific Frog, Obediah Snooks; Yankee Doodle, Bijah Noggles; Songe, "Ye Vegetable Wife", Jedediah Bassett; Jeddy's so bashful, Kethura Slaughter; Poor little toodle do-do, Majorie Bassett, Skewlmarm; Chorus, "Hen Convention, Skewl; Spellin Match, by ye little folke; Cousin Jedediah, Skewl marm Marjorie Bassett; Two parte Songe, Patience and Hope; Worldlie Songe, "Josiah and hys Sally" Jedediah Bassett; Songe and Chorus, "Uncle Sam's Farm, Joel Trott; "Yankee Courtin" Jedediah ande Jerushy; "The Old Oaken Bucket", Skewl; There was a Man, Skewl marm Majorie Bassett; "Nid, Nod, Noddin", Skewl.

The attraction at the Worcester Theater Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Wednesday matinee, March 16, 17, 18, will be a notable one, in the special engagement of the rising young romantic actor, Alexander Salvini; who has come to the front ranks of the leading artists of this country, in the portrayal of his Heroes of Romance. Monday evening, March 16, Mr. Salvini will appear in "Don Cesar De Bazan"; Tuesday evening, "A Child of Naples"; Wednesday matinee, "Don Cesar De Bazan"; Wednesday evening, "The Three Guardsmen." Mr. Salvini has excellent support, and his performances are attended by large and fashionable audiences. His performance is in English.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Frank Roe Batchelder reached Worcester Wednesday morning. He reports a happy sojourn in Washington; but of course he is happy to get back to Worcester. Most folks are. The only exceptions are those who are brought back. He is still with the Hon. J. H. Walker and our Representative may congratulate himself that his correspondence is so well franked.

The ninety-eighth regular meeting of the Worcester Congregational Club will be held in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A., Monday, March 16, at five o'clock. It will be ladies' night. The subject for discussion will be: "Our Public School System, How to Improve it," which will be opened by Mr. A. W. Edson, agent of the State Board of Education, followed by Dr. T. M. Balliet, superintendent public schools, Springfield. This is a pertinent theme. Nothing in the range of possible subjects should excite more interest now. There are times when Plymouth Rock and Cotton Mather should be in retirement. Messrs. Edson and Balliet will treat the matter in a way to interest and profit all.

Louis Childs, formerly of W. H. S., who has been residing in Richmond, Ray County, Mo., for over two years, has, after a course of study in his uncle's office, Mr. Black of Richmond, been admitted to the bar. He leaves for Siam in June, where he will be assistant clerk in the office of his brother, Mr. Jesse Childs, a successful lawyer and also a pupil in the High School, as well as a graduate of Amherst College, Class of '82.

The Week.**CITY.**

Mar. 6.—Evening schools close a very successful year.

The will of Edwin Conant, Esq., discloses a number of public benefaction.

Dr. McCullaugh addresses the Sons of Scotia.

7—Small fire in Spooner's stable rear of Bay State House.

French citizens rejoice over liberal gains in the Dominion.

8—Representative Walker expresses his respect for Major McKinley and Speaker Reed.

9—M. E. Social Union discusses John Wesley at Trinity Church.

Light Infantry discusses the proposed trip to Baltimore.

One of the worst nights of the season. Slush more than ankle deep.

Nathan F. Heard dies suddenly, 67 years.

10—James E. Banister dies, No. 26 Maple Street, 37 years.

The taking down of old building, corner Main and Walnut streets begins today.

11—Lieut. L. G. Bigelow elected Captain of Battery B.

President G. Stanley Hall addresses the Women's Club on Physical Education.

12—Miss Helen A. Nixon, a High School graduate dies, 1 Webster street, 24 years.

W. B. Harding, Esq., addresses Democratic Club on Subsidies.

COUNTY.

5—Shrewsbury Grange celebrates 15th anniversary.

Henry Klebart, Webster, stricken with paralysis, 74 years.

7—The Worcester, Leicester and Spencer R. R. charter granted. Capital \$250,000.

Robert Taft died in Uxbridge yesterday, 71 years.

9—Westboro Board of Trade has first annual dinner.

Leicester has parties from all the neighboring towns. It is a pleasant place.

10—Daniel Crowley and Charles Rose killed in Blackstone by the fall of a railroad bridge.

Singletary Pond so high that Millbury feels endangered.

12—Alfred Hanley found dead in bed in Westboro, aged 55 years.

COMMONWEALTH.

6—Redistricting question agitating the Legislature.

House votes yes on Mr. Ledyard Bills proposition to approve the Federal Election's bill.

John March, Autinz Wack and an unknown woman killed by the cars near Palmer.

7—Massachusetts Club dines Postmaster Hart and United States Marshal Doherty. Lots of talk.

8—Incendiary fire in Salem. Northwest Beef Company's quarters.

Civil service Commission in Boston indignant over the non-appointment of Postmaster Corse.

9—Bishop Benj. H. Paddock of the Massachusetts Episcopal Diocese dies in Boston, 63 years.

The Census reveals 40 per cent of the population of the state within a radius of eight miles from the State House.

10—Committee in Legislature unfavorable to changes in the public bar law.

The R. R. committee proposes to give sleeping car passengers the right to say whether the upper berth shall be up or down if the same is not sold. Very sensible.

11—Prof. Goodwin of Harvard receives valuable manuscript of Aristotle.

Prof. Perry of Williams and Representative Cogswell speak before N. E. Tariff Reform League.

12—Celebration in Boston of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the elevation of Archbishop Williams to the Episcopacy.

Governor Russell appoints April 2d as Fast day. Early for base ball.

NATION.

6—The Coroner of New York summons some R. R. notables. C. M. Depew gives \$20,000 bonds. 'Tis good to see the law catch big fishes once in a while.

Ex-Gov. and Ex-U. S. Senator Joseph Hill of Georgia, dies in Madison. An aged citizen.

7—Talmage's tabernacle to be built on a mortgage. Queer foundation.

Clothing manufacturers in Rochester, N. Y., order a lock out. 20,000 people interested.

City Hall of Philadelphia costs \$20,000,000 and the end is not yet. It is as bad as the Albany Capitol.

8—Wife and daughter of the late Secretary Windom will remain in Washington.

9—Brattleboro, Vt., High School in an uproar. Principal's authority defied.

Fayerweather Will contest settled. Colleges will fare well.

10—General Sherman's children say they do not need outside help. Manly, just like their father.

General Miles is to have a vacation. He deserves it. Soon he will be Miles away.

11—General John M. Palmer elected to the U. S. Senate from Illinois. A Democratic victory.

12—Democrats renominate Governor Davis in Rhode Island.

Attempt to wreck train near South Norwalk, Conn. Help needed in those parts.

WORLD.

6—Dr. Seegart, an English physician, dies at the gaming table in Monte Carlo. Death won this time.

France to excavate at Delphi for five years. May publish books but Greece will have the finds.

7—American maltreated by Customs officials in Italy. He appeals to the U. S. Consul.

Paris police to suppress race course gambling. Races, without gambling, will be like "Hamlet" with Hamlet left out.

McCarthy's new paper The National Press appears.

8—Prospects that the population of Iceland will wholly emigrate to America.

Spanish protest against annexation of Cuba to the U. S. Who is annexing anything?

9—Seets, the lion tamer, killed in London. That animal wasn't so tame.

At Clitheroe, near Manchester, England, one Jackson abducts his wife. Queer kind of courting that.

10—Irish factions still at war.

Hebrews still persecuted in Russia. They will, all, have to come to America.

11—The German Reichstag is unfavorable to the admitting of women to the learned professions.

12—Prince Napoleon on his death bed declares the Empire impossible. Hereafter France must be Republican. So say we all of us.

At least seventy lives lost in the recent English blizzard. What would have happened had they had an American one?

SECRET OF JOY.

Weary and sad with my journey alone,
As o'er mountain, through valley I roam,
I sink down to rest by the side of a stream
Flowing fresh from its high mountain home.

Just beneath at my feet, in the bed of the stream,
A rock the swift water divides,
Hence, onward it flows divergent and free
In two everwidening tides.

As I watched it flow swift on its way,
Ever dancing and joyous and glad,
I sighed "How unlike our life's journey,
So dreary, and lonely, and sad."

Thus with my own gloomy thoughts communing,
I had sat there I know not how long,
When I heard a low sound from the water
Like a murmur or half whispered song.

I looked, and I saw in the river,
Two raindrops pass side by side,
And I heard them say to each other,
As they floated along with the tide,

"Now this is the point in our journey they say,
Where the rocks the swift waters divide,
On our choice at this place our whole future depends,
And each for himself must decide."

"The stream on the left is so calm," said the one
"Who could for a moment delay,
How nice it will be to sail under the trees,
Sheltered from sun all the way."

"Oh, no that is dull," said the other
Always resting and floating at ease,
I'll choose the rough way past the mill and the meadow
I care not for the shade of the trees."

Now the one who had chosen the left way,
So free from all toil and all strife,
Soon tired of the unchanging motion,
And longed for more work and more life.

But the other found life ever pleasant,
Now dancing, now turning a mill;
And he saw that helping another
Would the thoughts of his own sorrow still.

And so with keen interest I watched them,
As they went on their way alone,
Till at last they were lost in the distance
On the breast of the great sea unknown.

I awoke—I must have been dreaming,
For the sun was now sinking to rest,
Every bird in the forest around me,
Was asleep in his own downy nest.

As now through the darkness I hastened along,
There seemed peace—within and around;
The world and my hopes seemed the brighter that day
For the secret of joy I had found.

Oliver Wendell Holmes says: The human race is divided into two classes,—those who go ahead and do something, and those who sit still and inquire, "Why wasn't it done the other way?"

William Alexander Denholm.

Our mission is to the living rather than to the dead; but when a face, once familiar in our midst, fades from us, it is meet that we should reproduce it and to tell the story of the owner's life. A little more than half a century is not long for a human life, but into that time some men manage to crowd an immense amount of work. Such was the record of Mr. Denholm.

Dundee, that name so famous in Scottish history, away to the north on the Firth of Tay, was the place that gave our subject birth May 8, 1837, and he never lost any part of a Scotchman's love for heathery hillsides, though he had long been a loyal citizen of the United States. While an infant his parents moved to Glasgow where his youth was spent, though the continued residence of friends and relations in Dundee bound him to the latter place.

His father was John Denholm a foundry man born in Berwick-on-the-Tweed. The Tweed country is that forever associated with the name and history of Sir Walter Scott. In fact, the latter's body rests in Dryburgh Abbey. Melrose was the apple of his eye among ruins and his home was Abbotsford, all on the Tweed. Berwick is near the sea, and the old place is frequently named in the contests incident to the days of Cromwell and the succeeding hundred years. So then, in Mr. Denholm's antecedents were traces of both the Highlands and the Lowlands. His mother was Jessie Milne of Perthshire an excellent name, fragrant in Scottish Annals. Of Mr. Denholm's father's family, two brothers, James and John yet live in Great Britain, one brother died years ago in South America, while his only sister, Jessie Milne, is the wife of Thomas Hamilton, so long in the Boston store.

The schools of his native land gave him but little for he was only thirteen years old when the death of his father rendered it necessary for him to go to work, and he was in a retail store three years. He afterward thoroughly learned the muslin business in the extensive house of McDonald and when only twenty years of age he came to New York in the firm's employ. But he did not at first like America and he vowed that when his year was up he would return to Scotland for good. The year ended a little prematurely through the failure of the house and he hastened across the Atlantic. As frequently happens, however, Freedom's air had filled his nature in a way he was not conscious of till he had left her and only three weeks of life on the other side followed before he started for America again. This time he had been secured by a Mr. Wood, a representative of Linder, Kingsley & Co., of New York.

For some years he was with this house, though his latest business in New York was in the Commission House of Robert Struthers. His residence at first was in Williamsburg and it is not a little interesting that the Presbyterian church to which he belonged was the one which furnished Pastor Conrad to the Old South, Mr. Denholm's Worcester church home. Later he went to Passaic, New Jersey, where he erected a house, now the home of A. Swan Brown the well known President of the Scotch Syndicate.

In 1870, he came to Worcester, having formed a partnership with William C. McKay

of Boston, though a native of the Dominion. Their first location was at the south-east corner of Main and Mechanic streets in the store now managed by Edward L. Smith, son-in-law of Mr. Denholm. Here their business grew till new and larger quarters were necessary. These were found September 21, 1881, in the new block, facing Park street, erected by Mr. Jonas Clark. One department after another was added, till finally the number reached was twenty-four. Mr. McKay died in May, 1884 when reorganization of the business was effected. A younger brother of the deceased partner, Mr. R. J. McKay and Mr. James J. Hughes were admitted, and the Boston Store continued under its old name, Denholm & McKay.

During all these years, Mr. Denholm held all the many branches of his business in his own grasp. Whoever might be at the head of a department there was no one who knew more of its condition than the chief proprietor. Such devotion to business routine could have only one ending. The wonder is that the strain was endured so long. He made repeated trips abroad; but he never got far from his business. It was a sort of a deception that he practiced towards himself. Save, when on the ocean, he was seldom a day without some communication with the store. The rest that he sought, he did not get. He never threw aside the weight. Probably, he never felt that he could. Friends repeatedly counseled long journeys, but he could not be prevailed to take them. He has, in these twenty years, spent considerable time away from the store, but not away from the business. In traveling, he usually took some one or more of his family with him, always wishing to have sharers of his pleasures. His peculiar activity was never better illustrated than when he left the steamer once at Queenstown and went by rail to Belfast that he might speak in a Sunday School there before his vessel was due in Liverpool.

My last conversation with him was on the day before Christmas. It was impossible to not observe the weary, worn look of his face and to wish that he would drop everything and rest. The next day he was on his way to the south; but he had waited too long. The trip was injurious rather than beneficial and he speedily returned to his home. This he subsequently left only a few times. Slowly and surely the tendency was downward, till the end came at 5:25 a.m. on the morning of Monday, March 2d.

Mr. Denholm was particularly happy in his home relations. He never looked happier than when, seated in his carriage, he was riding to and from his store. It had been better had he ridden more. He confined himself too closely to the routine of his business.

This city of ours has seen the growth of the Boston Store from its opening with eighteen employees to its present condition with 171. The public also realizes the intense application necessary to secure this result. To go from one branch of his business to another, to hold everything in his own hands was his ambition and he succeeded in doing what he attempted. The price, however, for this success was a great one.

He was one of the charter members in the Scotch Syndicate, organized in 1879. This

great body, commanding a great capital, has its stores in many of our large cities and through its purchases is able, in some cases, to nearly control the market.

As a member of the local Scotch Society, he was prominent and useful. Any one who has ever met him and his associates as they recalled memories of Auld Scotia will remember how exceedingly happy he was in rejoinder and repartee. He effectively contradicted that ugly saying of Sydney Smith as to a Scotchman's appreciation of wit. No Robert Burns festival was complete without him, though the last was held in his absence and all future meetings must miss him.

He held no city office. Though frequently requested to allow the use of his name in connection with the city government, he steadily refused, the cares of his business taking all his time. It is a pity that more successful men of affairs cannot be induced to act for the public weal.

Early in his American life, Mr. Denholm married Miss Grace McLey of Glasgow. To them have been born five children, three daughters and two sons. The girls are all graduates of the Worcester High School. One son William J. is now in his senior year and the other, John, is in the entering class of the same school. The oldest daughter, Lizzie, is the wife of Mr. E. L. Smith, who is at the old Boston Store stand on Main and Mechanic streets. They have a son, thus securing to the deceased merchant a representative of the third generation. The second daughter, Jessie, is at home, while the third, Grace, is the wife of Harry A. Cook of Mr. E. L. Smith's store.

For several years, the Denholm residence was on West street, north of Cedar, but some time ago they removed to their present abode, No. 18 of the same street. Some years since, Mr. Denholm imported several fine Shetland ponies and these in front of a low double phæton have been noteworthy objects driven through our streets. Though diminutive in form they seem to be able to draw all that can get into the vehicle.

No one could ever meet Mr. Denholm, many times, without finding that he had very decided literary tastes. In fact, for the local press, he contributed many excellent accounts of his various rambles and it was apparent that had not business held him with iron grasp, he would have done much in this direction. His father had hoped to make a physician of him; but that plan failed, as we have seen. Mr. Denholm, however, fully supplemented his early instruction by faithful study in later years and few men had keener relish for good things in verse or prose. In our latest conversation, he detailed his reflections as he spent some time in the summer by the sea side. It is possible that the haven of eternal rest was already being pictured before him for the chief thought with him was, "And there shall be no more Sea."

On coming to Worcester, he became a member of the Old South Church with which he was identified to the end. He taught in the Sunday School, was superintendent of the same and in all the counsels of the church was prominent. In the new building matter no voice was more listened to than his. In buying and holding property near by, he very particularly aided the society.

In the Y. M. C. A. he also was an important figure, contributing to the building fund and for nearly two years, he was president, resigning only when it was apparent that further devotion to its duties was impossible along with his own pressing duties.

Here, then, is the story. Into the building that he had helped to erect, the procession moved on Thursday the 5th inst. "I am the resurrection and the life" are the solemn words, resounding through the stately structure as the body is borne down the aisle to repose, briefly, before the pulpit from which the Rev. A. Z. Conrad preaches the funeral sermon. He is assisted in the exercises by the Rev. Joseph Lovering, the pastor of the church, while the new edifice was building. The great audience room is completely filled. Here are gathered not only the employees of the store, but representatives of the various bodies with which he was connected. Anchoria Lodge of Odd Fellows mourned a member lost. The Royal Arcanum also bore witness to fealty. There were many Scotchmen present who came to look for the last time upon their fellow countrymen. His Sunday School class also was there. There, too, were bank officers, the Mayor and other members of the City Government and a large number of those who were, for a time, away from their business that they might pay their tribute of respect to the deceased.

The address of the pastor was earnest, vigorous and pointed. The moment was one, calculated to draw upon the preacher's deepest sensibilities. The body, before him, was that of a man who had labored diligently that the church itself might stand; he was one who had most cordially welcomed that pastor to this church. What wonder, then, that he should speak eloquent words over the departed. He named energy as the chief characteristic of the man, a statement that no hearer would contradict. His love for his home and the value of that institution Mr. Conrad set forth, most forcibly.

When all was over, the procession moved away to Hope Cemetery where, when the season advances, the burial will take place and when again the roses bloom they will blossom over both of the founders of the Boston Store.

Alfred S. Roe lectures in Leominster on "War Memories," on the 18th, under the auspices of the Womens Christian Temperance Union of that town. He also talks on "Just a Glimpse of Europe" before the pupils and friends of the Ashland High School, Friday night, the 20th, next.

The late Rev. James H. Doyle was one of the men who believed in being cheerful under all circumstances. Illness and weakness did not lessen his good nature. Like many other young men of his religion he had aspirations to the priesthood; but he never dwelt upon them lest he might not have a vocation. In school, one day, his teacher said, "Holiday is only a holy day," "Yes, but there is a difference" says the boy, "for one is spelled with a y, the other with an i."

Our vigilant and progressive hat man, Ed. B. Clapp, is having great improvements made in the front of his store. His gents furnishings will be more attractive than ever in their new settings.

Edwin Conant, Esq.,

And the Harvard Class of 1829.

The recent death of the oldest member of the Worcester County Bar and his connection with Harvard's most famous class render reference to him and his associates especially appropriate now.

A native of the town of Sterling, he ever retained an exceeding fondness for her and her interest. He was born Oct. 20th, 1810. He studied law with Rejoice Newton and William Lincoln in Worcester. Beginning practice in Sterling in 1832, he remained there four years and then came to Worcester, where his home has been since, though he was a practitioner for only about ten years. Inheriting great wealth from his father, Jacob Conant, he has had enough to do in looking after its investment and progress.

His first home in Worcester was on the site of the present St. Johns Episcopal church and a memorial window from him and is in the edifice for his daughter.

While yet a law student, he gave a Fourth of July Oration in Worcester in 1831 and in 1836, he was elected President of the Worcester Agricultural Society, thus indicating his love for Natural History, still further indication of which is seen in his bequest to Worcester's Natural History Society. With an abundance of leisure, plenty of means and refined tastes it is not strange that his private library was one of the finest in the city.

Mr. Conant's first wife, whom he married in 1832, was a daughter of Hon. Joseph Estabrook of Royalston and sister of the late Mrs. Isaac Davis. Both his children, now dead, Elizabeth Anne and Helen Maria, were by his first wife. His last wife was Elizabeth S., daughter of Joseph Wheeler, Jr., who was son of Rev. Joseph Wheeler, formerly Unitarian clergyman in Harvard, and afterwards register of probate in Worcester from 1776 till his death in 1793.

For many years his home was at the corner of Harvard and State Street. Very rarely were people seen about the house and citizens who have passed it daily, for years knew nothing of the kind gentleman who resided there. His deeds of kindness were not ostentatiously done, but his gifts to the town of Sterling could not well be hidden. There, a substantial building and a well equipped library will long bear tribute to his love and generosity.

He died at 11 a.m., March 2d and his funeral was observed the Thursday following. A former pastor, the Rev. E. H. Hall from Cambridge conducted the services, which were attended by many of our most respected citizens. His will discloses many public benefactors, his Alma Mater receiving the final and largest share.

The Class of 1829, has long been famous, not only for its intrinsic merit, but through the poetic refrains of its genial Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. Had there been no Homer, we should have known much less of Achilles. The poet has so often and so tenderly sung the praises of '29 that all the world seems to know the class. There was an unusual number of men whom the public has cared to honor. George T. Bigelow was Chief Justice of Massachusetts, and in "The Boys," Dr.

Holmes calls him the Judge. Benj. Robbins Curtis was a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States and a dissenter from the infamous Dred Scott Decision; James Freeman Clarke all will remember as Boston's famous preacher and also the Rev. Chandler Robbins; Prof. Benj. Pierce, Harvard's great teacher of Mathematics, Samuel F. Smith who wrote "America," Wm. Henry Channing another great preacher, and others. Near by us were the late Ex-Mayor George W. Richardson of Worcester and the Rev. Samuel May of Leicester.

From 1851 to 1877, both years inclusive, Dr. Holmes prepared poems, called in his published volume, "Songs of 1829." From these, many pictures of his class-mates may be selected. He says himself that he gets more questions about "The Boys" than about any other one. Of Judge Bigelow mention has, already, been made. The Hon. T. B. Crowninshield was the "Speaker;" Hon. G. T. Davis, "Member of Congress" though Isaac E. Morse and John J. Taylor were members also. The "Reverend" was James Freeman Clarke, though there were other notables. Prof. Pierce was the "Boy with the grave mathematical look;" Judge Curtis, the boy "With the three decker brain" and Samuel T. Smith was mentioned, "And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith" etc.

In 1885 there were sixteen survivors of the Class of fifty-nine original members. Today just half the number can answer to the roll. The following letter from the Rev. Dr. May will explain itself. It was written in Leicester, March 9th.

"The survivors of the Harvard Class of 1829 so far as I am informed, are now: Edward L. Cunningham, Newport, R. I.; Samuel A. Devens, 13 Chester Sq., Boston; William Gray, p. o. box 1689, Boston; Oliver Wendell Holmes, 295 Beacon street, Boston; Samuel May, Leicester; Samuel F. Smith, Newton Centre; Charles S. Storrow, 192 Beacon street, Boston; John J. Taylor, Owego, Tioga Co., N. Y.

The youngest of the above passed the line of eighty years in December last; and of course they are all to be regarded as "minute men."

There is a 9th "brother," who has so long been wont to attend our meetings, and in every way he could to identify himself with the class, that we always count him in: but he was not a graduate, having left college before he had completed his course, viz., Moses P. Stickney, an Episcopal clergyman, still doing a little service as such, being in his 84th year, of Royalton, Vt."

The Class Poem for 1876 has a peculiarly happy ending and if it be at all prophetic we shall be blessed with 1829 associations for many a day. That it may be true is the wish of all lovers of Dr.'s Holmes, May, Smith and others.

1879. "AD AMICOS"

"The boys we were, the boys we'll be,
As long as three, as two, are sleeping;
Then here's to him 'ah'! Which is he?
Who lives till all the rest are sleeping;
A life with tranquil comfort best;
The young man's health, the rich man's plenty;
All earth can give that earth has best;
And heaven at four score years and twenty."

Sweetness and light—The cake our mother used to bake.—Boston Transcript.

School and College.

Williams College.

Williams College has not been so happy for a long time as she was on last Tuesday. The morning papers announced the fact that the Fayerweather will had been entered for probate, and we were sure of our \$100,000. This, however, had been expected and did not cause much excitement. Later in the day the rumor spread around College that we were to be presented with three new buildings. This was startling news, but soon confirmed. Mr. F. F. Thompson, who has supported our annual course of lectures and concerts, and who gave so very liberally to the fund for the Mark Hopkins Memorial building so recently completed, now comes forward with a proposition to build for the college a series of three new buildings, namely, chemical, physical and biological laboratories. Of these the college has been in need for some time. It means a new expansion here in scientific work. The buildings are to be put up one each year so that all will be done for the great college centennial in 1893.

Dr. Carter, who is now at the head of the College has been very energetic in getting money for its work. During his term of ten years, he has, including these last gifts, added to the endowment of the College over a million dollars. All the friends of Williams hope he may keep on in the good work.

Worcester Polytechnic.

A meeting of the school Y. M. C. A., was held last Sunday afternoon. In the absence of E. L. Smith, it was lead by vice-president Derby, Messrs. Freed, and A. H. Smith the delegates appointed to attend the recent convention at Williamstown, made their report, after which Rev. C. M. Southgate gave an informal talk.

Queer enough after the copy for last week was all in, the plan for a school-pin took a new start. The senior class held a meeting and appointed A. L. Rice and H. H. Tracy, a committee to invite the lower classes to co-operate with '91 in its selection. This they did, and the joint committee of the upper three classes after examining several designs, finally decided upon one, which, at a meeting of the whole school last Monday they submitted for acceptance. Here, however, the pin which was merely a gold bar bearing the letters W. P. I., and the class number, surrounded by a semblance of a vine, met with very violent opposition. The meeting was very largely attended, and much interest manifested. Finally a premium of five dollars was offered for the best design, and competition left open until to-day noon. The result of it all, is that many of the students are looking for the prize, and in all probabilities, the committee will have a large number of sketches from which to select. There is little doubt now but that the school will be able to adopt a handsome pin, and one which will not, like the first one submitted, be an eye sore to present and coming classes.

Another new society was formed last week which like every-thing here, is intended for work. Several of the Civils and Chemistry became interested last winter in the subject

of sewage, and after talking the matter over with Profs. Kinneicut and White, organized this society, to be known as the Sanitary Engineer's Club. A constitution was adopted, and the following officers elected. Pres. F. B. Knight, '92; secretary and treasurer, Nathan Heard, '93; executive committee, the President, A. D. Flynn, '93. Any student of the Civil, Chemistry or Political Science Courses, is eligible to membership. The object of the club is the study of sewage and its disposal, water supply, aqueduct, etc.

A better school for such an organization, can hardly be imagined, for Worcester and its sewage system, is attracting much attention, and Dr. Kinneicut, who is one of the patrons of the society, is an acknowledged authority upon the subject, he having for the last two or three years devoted much time to it.

Semi-annual examinations in those studies which are taken but during a quarter of a year, have commenced, recitations are receiving something of a shaking-up, and everyone is preparing to settle down for the "home stretch" after vacation.

The last number of the W. P. I., under the present management, will appear next week. With this issue, the senior editors, Messrs. Kinsley, O'Regan, Dunbar and Bayard retire, and the paper passes into the control of the class of '92. It has been unusually well conducted during the past year and Messrs. Kinsley and O'Regan are especially deserving of credit for their work upon it. The Middlers who now take it in hand, have heretofore shown considerable lack of interest in this representative of the Institute's journalism, having until recently had but one man on the staff, hence the withdrawal of the senior delegation will handicap the paper more than usual.

High School.

The Senior class has effected the following organization: President, Charles P. Haselden; vice-president, Miss Daisy Keyes; secretary, Miss Lula Morgan; treasurer, Harry Ames; executive committee, Harry S. Davis, chairman, Miss May Winn, George P. Davis, Miss Grace Dean, J. Morrisey, Harry A. Billings, Miss Alice Brown.

Mckay & Hughes! It will sound rather queer for a while. But used often enough, the tongue will get accustomed to it as will the ear also. A rose by any other name will smell as sweet. The Boston store, under its new management will still open its doors wide to the public. The gentleman whose names are now at the head, have had long experience in their business. They may be said to have grown into it. They have both profited by their intercourse with Denholm and McKay.

A party of friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Tarbox of 49 Irving street made a surprise call at their home, Monday evening, it being the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. Mrs. Tarbox was presented by A. H. Winslow, in behalf of the company, with a silver basket filled with silver dollars. Mr. Tarbox was not present, being detained in Boston by business. The guests were entertained by Mrs. Tarbox, music, games and refreshments serving to pleasantly take up the time until a late hour.

The Chickering Piano.

The High Artistic Reputation of the Celebrated Instrument.

The splendid record which the Chickering piano has achieved during nearly three-quarters of a century past has placed this instrument in a most eminent position in the musical world.

The list of celebrated musicians who have indorsed the Chickering piano includes the most famous artists of the last half century.

The tribute which has been paid this instrument has been especially valuable on account of the large number of public performances given by these artists when they have used their favorite instrument, the Chickering piano.

Messrs. Chickering & Sons have maintained the high standard of their manufacture, and have, therefore, been well enabled both to add to the fame and increase the reputation of their instruments.

In the last and present season the American public have had the opportunity of hearing De Pachmann, the famous virtuoso, in his performances on the Chickering piano. It has been universally conceded that the instrument used by this artist has been thoroughly responsive to his needs, and has been a chief factor in aiding his remarkable success as a pianist.

The De Pachmann recitals have been a sensation in the musical world, and both the artist and his instrument have been awarded the highest commendation from the most critical quarters. The daily press has in many instances made special mention of the Chickering Piano at the De Pachmann concerts, and has praised this instrument in unqualified terms for its marvelous qualities.

The great success attained by Madame De Pachmann in her recital at Chickering Hall this week is told in another column. Her delicate manipulation of the instrument charmed beyond expression the elegant audience assembled, which included a number of professional players. Mme. De Pachmann won every heart; and undoubtedly one reason of her great success lay in the fact that this artiste used a piano which responded so felicitously to her dainty touch. The charm of the player was enhanced by the charm of the instrument.

The progress made by the Chickering piano is one of the notable indications of the advance of the trade generally. This firm is not content with things which even content their patrons, but are on the alert for such improvements as study or mechanical ingenuity can devise. Their progress during 1890, when new scales and styles were introduced, is a matter of record. The present year will probably prove its parallel, for the onward march of invention cannot be stayed, the development of the happy results of artistic taste and practical mechanical skill cannot be checked. Bright as has been the record of the Chickering piano, with its ample list of eminent players, its significant display of medals and prizes, the future we are convinced is destined to outshine the past.

The reader who fails to scan A. H. Hinman's advertisement will lose a good chance to find out something about a short cut to short hand writing.

DENHOLM & MCKAY, SPECIAL NOTICE.

ACCORDING TO THE PROVISIONS OF OUR CO-PARTNERSHIP PAPERS, WE, THE SURVIVING PARTNERS OF THE FIRM OF DENHOLM & MCKAY, ARE UNDER OBLIGATIONS TO PAY THE HEIRS OF THE LATE WM. A. DENHOLM HIS ENTIRE INTEREST IN SAID FIRM WITHIN 60 DAYS. IN ORDER TO DO THIS, WE FIND IT NECESSARY TO MATERIALLY REDUCE OUR PRESENT VERY LARGE STOCK AS QUICKLY AS MAY BE POSSIBLE, AND TO THIS END THE STORE WAS CLOSED ON FRIDAY, MARCH 13, THAT WE MIGHT MAKE A DECIDED MARK-DOWN ON ALL OUR GOODS. WE OPEN ON THIS SATURDAY MORNING AT EIGHT O'CLOCK, AND WILL OFFER OUR ENTIRE STOCK AT PRICES LOWER THAN WERE EVER BEFORE OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC OF WORCESTER. FOR FULL PARTICULARS SEE SATURDAY, SUNDAY AND MONDAY MORNING PAPERS.

R. J. MCKAY,
J. J. HUGHES,

SURVIVING PARTNERS OF DENHOLM & MCKAY.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s New Books.

The Sisters' Tragedy,

With Other Poems, Lyrical and Dramatic. By T. B. ALDRICH. Crown 8vo, gilt top, \$1.25.

Francis Wayland.

Vol. 4 of American Religious Leaders. By Professor JAMES O. MURRAY, of Princeton. 16mo, gilt top, \$1.25. An excellent book on an illustrious educator and a great religious leader.

The Crystal Button.

Or, Adventures of Paul Prognosis in the Forty-ninth Century. By CHAUNCEY THOMAS. Edited by GEORGE HOUGHTON. 16mo, \$1.25.

This story is a long look forward to the vast progress which may be made in the next three thousand years, through the orderly evolution of the forces and intelligence now operating in science, and in the realm of humane and religious thought.

Captains of Industry.

Second Series By JAMES PARTON. 16mo, \$1.25.

Brief biographies of nearly fifty persons who in various ways have contributed to the world's resources for progress.

The Biglow Papers.

By JAMES RUSSELL L WEL. First and Second Series in one volume. Popular Edition. 12mo, \$1.00.

A Browning Guide-Book.

A Guide-Book to the Poetic and Dramatic Works of Robert Browning. By GEORGE WILLIS COOKE. Crown Svo, gilt top, \$2.00; with sets of Browning, \$1.75.

As it is in Heaven.

By LUCY LARCOM. 16mo, \$1.

A timely book for Easter, containing reflections on the future life—reflections so fresh and devout, that they will appeal with peculiar charm to all serious-minded readers.

Easter Gleams.

Charming Easter Poems. By LUCY LARCOM. 75 cents. An excellent Easter gift.

John Wesley.

A timely book on this great religious leader. By Canon OVERTON, Rector of Epworth. With Portrait and Index. \$1.00.

** For sale by all Books, Firs. Sent, post paid, on receipt of price by the publishers.*

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Books and Bookmen.

Are we to lose, altogether, the gentle occupation of book selling? Will some future Phillips chronicle this business among other lost arts? The huckstering off of a lot of gilt edged tawdry along with dry goods, groceries, etc., is not book selling in its best sense. The man who sells me a book must be one who, himself, loves books. When he opens to a page, there must be in his eye that glance of affection that a lover casts upon his maid. A book is something more than a combination of paper, ink, thread and cloth. What a benefactor is he who can make others see and feel this pleasure that he takes in his books. The book lover will never sigh for diversion. Rather will he crave more hours that he may look upon his beloved. How are the mighty fallen! How few stores are now given wholly to this most useful calling! In all sorts of ways they are bolstering up their cause. Now it is blank books and toys. Anon, wall paper is piled up and a Providence firm has moved in candy.

Of course there are dealers in old books, but they too suffer from the encroachments of so-called cheap literature; too often only cheap nastiness. Ladies love to go shopping. They like to turn over pretty prints and patterns. Why can't they also see beauties in the infinite varieties of the book binders art. Let the book-seller be encouraged and the publisher, he who prints good books, let his name be written among the benefactors of his race.

In the good old University town of Oxford, England, there are many book stores. We run upon them in all sorts of places. They are big and little. Do the three thousand students in the city render their existence possible or are the citizens more bookish than the dwellers in, say Worcester? They are excellent books, too, that the Oxford seller puts out; none of the tinsel, Dutch metal covered stuff that dazzles the eye in our places of sale. Oh for the days of Lackington and others of his guild when there was money in the business as well as honor and pleasure. Give the book-sellers a chance.

The March Wide Awake bristles with good things, from Margaret Sidney's inimitable Pepper Serial to Miss Poulsson's Scandinavian Witch Story; from Hon. John D. Long's article on "Our Government," with its page portrait of Hamilton, to Mrs. William Claffin's Letter on the behavior of young people to their elders and superiors; from Oscar Fay Adams' illustrated visit to Winchester College to hear the boys sing the famous old Commencement song, "Dulce Domum," to Mrs. Ormsbee's graphic account of "How Grandmother's Spoons Were Made;" from articles by the learned men of the Smithsonian Institution the four sparkling pages of original anecdote known as the "Men and Things" pages; these and many more stories, poems, pictures and articles give a wide range of first-class family reading. Wide Awake is \$2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company, publishers, Boston.

The Ladies Home Journal, Philadelphia, for this month has the usual number of interesting and instructive articles. Several

columns are given up to the Prince of Wales and his family. A paper with a portrait of Mrs. Gladstone will attract all who see this number of the magazine. The two chapters of Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney's story are thoroughly enjoyable. A column for those who wish to earn their own living; Dr. Talmage talks on the influence of a good woman; The Editor's page; The King's Daughters; the question page; the needle work; the fashion papers; and the recipes: all go to make up a paper that might be called a magazine, it is so full of magazine literature. A new department is taken up this month on Art edited by Maude Haywood.

The Pansy, published by D. Lothrop and Company, Boston, is at hand. I am sure its little readers cannot fail to be pleased with its contents. It is different from the other magazines in that it has a portion for each week, as if it were a paper, and bound at the end of the month. Nothing could be nicer than its stories to read to the children on Sunday. Price \$1.

The Cottage Hearth is another of the good magazines to come to our desk. Its first article is on Africa, the Angola coast line. The talk with young girls by Hope Harvey is one of the best things in the magazine. Sketches of Blanche Willis Howard and Anna Sewell are pleasant reading to those who would know about the authors of the day. The story "Out of the Snow" is ended satisfactorily, but there is another continued story to take its place in interest. Unlike most of the magazines the Hearth has two pages of music. It has many papers on many topics of interest, and is in every sense of the word a home magazine.

The Practical Mechanic for February, F. S. Blanchard and Company, publisher, Front street, is as usual an excellent number. Aside from the full and complete description of Worcester and other machinery there are some wise words on money stringency, etc. It is highly creditable that our city can maintain such an excellent publication. \$1 per year.

St. Nicholas has for its frontispiece a study of two puppies asleep. There is a poem accompanying it. Four chapters of "The Fortunes of Toby Traford" will delight those who are following him in his various doings. "Elvie's Visit to the Moon and Cloudland" is sure to charm all who read the wonderful things seen in those rarely visited regions. "My Autograph Book" is one of the best articles in this number, telling about and giving fac similes of many noted autographs. The "Boy Settlers" turn their first furrow and begin corn planting in this number. A short story by Amy Nilson, of how Rhoda went visiting and her troubles with a much furbelowed frock that she was expected to wear. A story of Greenland, about a bear and how a little girl saved her brother from him, is interesting to those who like adventure. A sketch by Elizabeth Bisland; a Christmas dream; a bit about Alaska; and several pages of "A Little Girl's Diary in the East" together with a short story of "Pauline and the Policeman" forms the principal part of the magazine, but there are poems, and pictures, and the puzzles, and Jack-in-the-pulpit, and the

letter box, to interest all who wish to be entertained or instructed.

"The last three years have seen a steady falling off in the total number of books published in England. Last year there were 5,735, including new books and new editions; in 1889, 6,067; and in 1888, 6,591. A year ago the London Academy accounted for this decrease on the theory that the newspapers, reviews and magazines were supplying the wants of the public and were taking the place of books. The English figures for 1890 go to confirm this view; but the extraordinary productivity of American authors has turned the tide upward in this country. The figures for 1890 are not much below the maximum for 1886, when the extraordinary number of 4,676 books was published.

In this country famous writers, especially novelists, are turning more and more to the newspapers for a first market for their works, and the influence upon the book trade of the newspaper and of the half dozen great magazines is a matter that may become of as great importance in this country as it now seems to be in England.—*New York Press*.

A wide range of readers will be pleased with the March New England Magazine. The lover of Rebellion matter will turn to Harvard College in the War and he will be charmed thereby. Some Recollections of Slavery is all too short. The scientist will enjoy the "Early History of Electricity in America." "A Master from the States" in Western dialect is excellent. "Indian Corn as our National Flower" is well worked out; but Miss Clarke forgets that in National flowers and symbols we are not given to including that which is useful. The mule would be better in most respects than the eagle, but Americans would scoff at the idea. So with the idea of Maize as our emblem. The thought of Johnny Cake material in connection with the national flower would excite merriment from the beginning. It won't do, though it is beautiful. "A Wayfaring Man" is a sad realistic picture of a tramp. "Photographic Illustrations in Poetry" is a fine adaptation of the amateur's power. "The Problem of the Unemployed" is for the benefit of the Political Economists and those who love their fellow men. "In an Old Attic" is natural enough to make one feel cobwebs all over head and elbows. Prof. Jameson of Brown brings his "History of Historic writing in America" down to the time of the Rebellion. "New England in New York" is a very good picture of the New England society in Gotham. In addition to these named are many other short stories and choice bits of verse. Published at 86 Federal street, at \$3 per year. The New England Magazine deserves success.

From Colony to Commonwealth, stories of the Revolutionary days in Boston by Mina Moore Tiffany, Boston. Ginn and Company, 1891.

Here is a little book of one hundred and eighty pages that is calculated to inspire a love of national history in the childish mind. From diverse authentic sources the writer has drawn words and pictures till she has produced a most delightful work. There are maps, too, to make clear the topography of eastern Massachusetts one hundred years ago. The

Memorial History of Boston furnishes many of the illustrations and excellent they are. It seems probable that the average boy will grow an inch, at least, in reading this record of the struggle of his sires against foreign oppression. As for men portrayed here there are George III., Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Hutchinson, Samuel Adams, Joseph Warren, Israel Putnam and General Washington. It is impossible to over estimate the value of such a book in its influence on children. The child that reads this or hears it read unless stupid is sure to grow up a loyal, patriotic citizen. Writer and publishers are deserving of praise as well as profits. It is admirably adapted for supplementary reading in the earlier grades of the schools. In addition to the portraits named, there are twenty-six other excellent maps and pictures of scenes and incidents.

Magazine of New England, History, Vol. I, No. 1, \$2 per annum, quarterly. R. H. Tilley, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Tilley after a year of work over his Genealogical Notes, ambitiously sets out on a grander voyage. All his former readers will surely wish him great success in this undertaking. There are all sorts of Historical Journals, already in existence; but there certainly ought to be room for this one. To the gleaner, in historic fields, this pamphlet will be particularly welcomed. Our two hundred and fifty years of adventurous living ought to furnish material that is practically inexhaustible. From some topics in the number the following are selected, "The Early History of Bangor, Me.," "The Original Liberty Hall, Boston, Mass.," "Ancestry of General Grant," "Parentage of Roger Williams," etc. Old church records will be a special feature of the publication and Queries, Announcements, Wants, etc., will be prominent features. Lovers of history and genealogy had better send for a copy.

Dreams by Olive Schreir, Roberts Brothers, Boston, 1891. 60 cents.

Following the picture of a beautiful face, that of the writer, comes the above title. Ralph Iron was the name assumed in her story of an African Farm. In these days of African story as set forth by Haggard, one turns to a book whose preparatory note is written in that Dark Continent, wondering whether he is to find the more of the later Englishman or of that earlier one who wrote another African fancy, Kasselias. We find neither. The book is peculiar to itself. It has the glow of southern skies, and titles that suggest the desert and the wilderness. Why write of dreams? If Marvel's Dreamland has spoiled most readers for any thing of the kind from other writers; but here are dreams and more. Here are thoughts, and hopes and aspirations and glimmers of the life to come. There is nothing of the Edgar Allan Poe in the fancies. They are not of the earth, earthy. They are of the spirit, and only souls with soul cravings will care to read them. For the quiet hour when we would be lifted from our surroundings and thus forget our besetments we will gladly read Dreams.

Educational Review edited by Nicholas Murray Butler, Ph. D., March, 1891. "The Growth of New England Colleges by Arthur M. Comey is a very effectual contradiction of

the oft repeated statement that less persons go to college today than formerly in this part of the country. Taking the colleges themselves for a term of years, a steady upward growth is shown. "The Primary School in the Middle Ages," by Brother Azarias, has facts enough; but the peculiar way of putting things does not make it attractive. There is the "Second Part of Herbartian System of Pedagogics" by Charles De Garmo and "The Psychological Study of Children" by Joseph Jastrow closes the list of set articles. Discussions are had on the "Pronunciation of Greek" by G. C. Sawyer, "Imagination in Mathematics" by Larkin Dunton, and Henry Wood gives the "Results of the Prussian Commission on School Reform." Editorials on "The Work of the Bureau of Education," "Compulsory Study of Greek," President Eliot's Report," Politics in South Carolina," "School Text Book Legislation" and "Inauguration of President Thwing are all specially valuable. The Reviews of current educational literature are entertaining and instructive. \$3 per year.

The Speakers' Library, the latest and most popular library gems for public and parlor entertainment, edited by Daphne Dale. Chicago and Philadelphia, Elliott & Beazley, 1891.

This book, obviously, was prepared by a reader, one who recognized and appreciated a good thing in prose or verse. The old and popular selections are here as well as those of a later date. If an interested party will reflect for a moment and recall the name of any particular favorite and then turn to The Speakers' Library, the chances are that he will find it. From the family circle, the best place in the world for reading aloud, to the public platform, this book cannot help being exceedingly valuable. Nor need the reader be a so-called elocutionist. Any one with an ear and a voice will enjoy these papers. Perhaps the very best that can be said of it is that were the choicest pieces in Garrett's 100 Choice Selections be taken in sufficient number to make up these four hundred pages we should get no better collection. The Worcester agent is Mrs. H. A. Skinner, who may be addressed at No. 3 Cottage street.

The Davis Art Company is still keeping up with the times and in the store, on Pearl Street, opposite the Post Office, is making an attractive showing. In the window may be seen a large and choice assortment of easels. They are well worth the careful inspection of all art lovers. Entering, the visitor finds a fine array of goods to please the eye. They are cheap or costly and, oftentimes, a bit of real beauty can be purchased very cheaply owing to the modern methods of reproduction. Cheapness and necessary worthlessness long since parted company. Easter is approaching and this firm will be ready with an excellent assortment of cabinet frames and novelties for your inspection. Call and see.

Any fantastic manner of fastening a jacket is approved, and the more impossible the fastening seems the more fashionable is the garment. One of the latest models has the fastening on each shoulder only, and nowhere else, and it is put on like a true jersey. It is certainly more novel than beautiful or convenient.

A Day's Excursion in Colorado

BY DAVID EDMUND MARCH.

In no part of the world has the grandeur and beauty of nature been unfolded to a greater degree than in the state of Colorado. It is equally true that the state can boast of no fairer or more interesting locality than the city of Colorado Springs and its environments. The town is situated upon a Mesa or tableland nearly six thousand feet above sea level and about five miles east of the foot hills of the Rocky Mountains. West of the town and between it and the foot hills, is found that world renowned spot, the Garden of the Gods, interesting, not only on account of its peculiar situation and grotesque forms in sand and lime stone, but also on account of its beautiful coloring. The land south of the Garden and intervening between Colorado Springs and the foot hills, is rolling and broken by sharp ridges. Standing on the high plateau west of the town and looking south and toward the foot hills, one can form an idea of how the ocean might look were it to become petrified during a storm. This strange configuration is very striking. Within easy driving distance from Colorado Springs the Cheyenne Canons, north and south, beautiful with their rushing streams and sparkling, sparkling cataracts, penetrate the mountain range. Williams Canon, that mighty monument to natures Architect and Builder entering the mountains farther to the north, leads to the Cave of the winds. Midway between these canons Ute Pass climbs the steep mountain side and winds its circuitous way westward. This pass was formerly the wagon road to Leadville. Over it were hauled both ore from the mines and provisions for the miners. Since the advent of railroads, however, it has fallen into comparative disuse. Manitou, the Saratoga of the west, is situated in a snug little wedge shaped valley, penetrating the foot hill directly west of Colorado Springs. Here tourists and invalids find shelter in fine hotels and drink health and happiness from sparkling iron and soda springs. Such, in memory ever dear and fascinating, was our starting point.

It was on one of those beautiful summer mornings, for which Colorado is so famous, that we stood on the platform of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad station waiting for the train. We were off for a day's pleasure; a visit to that mighty work of nature, the Grand Canon of the Arkansas River. The air was clear and bracing making motion a delight; in fact it was one of those days when from the high ground in the rear of the town the shining summits of the Spanish Peaks can be seen a hundred miles away, on the southern horizon.

The ride over the brown plain seems monotonous at first, but one soon learns to love a Colorado landscape, so different is it from our own New England. At first sight the soil seems unable to support anything approaching an eastern man's idea of vegetation. Upon closer inspection, however, little stalks of dry grass with bunches of seeds at the top, are discovered. This is the famous Buffalograss, upon which cattle fatten as upon the choicest of grain. The green shoots from the roots of this grass, nourished and coaxed by the

showers of spring and early summer, having forced their way through the hard earth, give a look of freshness to the landscape. The broad expanse of prairie is covered, also, with a most wonderful carpet of wild flowers. First and very early comes the blue Anemone. Then a little white star-shaped flower forces its way through the earth to the sunlight. Each succeeding week adds new varieties, until crimson, purple, blue, white, orange and yellow are blended into one magnificent mass of color and the brown floor of the plain is hidden with a carpet woven by Omnipotence. The expression, "Wild flowers of Colorado," has become synonymous with beauty and variety. This state of verdure, however, lasts only while the showers continue to fall. Later the hot sun and wind deprive the grass stems of moisture, leaving them dry and brittle. The flowers also disappear and the soil again takes on its unproductive appearance. It is said that appearances in other things are often deceitful, but they are always so in regard to this Colorado soil. The gray brown of the prairie is, here and there, broken by the gleaming green of wheat fields, made more green by contrast with the prevailing dullness, where by bringing to his aid the clear mountain streams, the farmer raises crops that might well make New England husbandmen envious; in fact, it requires only the life-giving properties of water applied at regular intervals and the farmers culture, to make this apparently barren waste not only "Blossom as the rose" but also "Give seed to the sower and bread to the eater." Thickets of willows and groves of cottonwood, growing along the water courses, thread the plain with lines of green like the veins of a leaf. Here and there herds of cattle or droves of horses either feed on the grass or with distended nostrils dash away from the track at sight and sound of the train. These are life giving touches to the picture.

The railroad runs almost due south until Pueblo is reached. Pueblo is a growing young city, quite unique in some respects, but in others, much like a majority of western towns. In the past, when it was a frontier town, Pueblo was very lively, so far as all kinds of iniquity make a town lively. It is improving, however, and has even reached the beatific state of having on its statute book, a law forbidding any person to conduct a faro bank or other game of chance on the ground floor of any building. Gambling must go up higher. Pueblo is built upon sandy bluffs bordering the river. The surroundings of the city are not picturesque. The dry brown prairie covered with bunches of cacti or sabre plant and tufts of coarse grass and sage brush, does not make an inviting landscape. But when the strong winds that prevail during a part of the year, catch up the sand and hurl it through the streets in clouds of alkali dust, then more than ever one wishes for the green sward of New England. During the remainder of the year, Pueblo has a beautiful climate. The city contains large manufacturing establishments, both smelting and steel works, also beautiful residences and fine public buildings. In strong contrast may be seen the adobe huts of low caste Mexicans, built under the bluffs along the banks of the river. The city is fast becoming a great railroad centre, the Missouri Pacific, the Santa Fe, and the Rio

Grande north, west and south. Taking the branch running west, we continued our journey to Canon City where we stopped for dinner.

Although not as large as Pueblo, Canon City is a thriving town. It is the centre of a large coal producing district which furnishes the best coal found in Colorado. Here the locomotive that had drawn the train to this point was detached. A powerful freighter, capable of hauling the train up the steep grade into the canon, took its place.

Now all was expectation. We were about to visit one of the famed spots of the world. Were we to meet with disappointment? In our most sanguine mood we had not pictured half the grandeur unfolding in ever increasing ratio as we advanced. On entering the canon it seemed, at first, like an ordinary railroad cut of considerable breadth, but the sides grew higher and more precipitous, the channel of the river narrower, until there was only room for the seething current and the narrow shelf upon which lay the rails of the track. The height of sublimity is reached about half way up the canon, at the Royal Gorge. Here the narrow shelf that has supported the railroad disappears entirely and the chasm is bridged. Iron arms extend from one rocky wall to the other and from these a bridge is suspended. Imagine yourself standing upon what seems a frail iron structure, the rushing, roaring, yellow current of the great river in a channel not over one hundred feet wide beneath you, and perpendicular walls of rock rising to a height of over two thousand feet above you, and you will have some idea of the Royal Gorge in the Grand Canon of the Arkansas. Eternal twilight and the voice of the onrushing river reign.

The question may be asked, "What force in nature produced this gigantic cleft into the very heart of the range?" The answer is, "The same force that in the spring covers the brown plain with the beauty of green grass and many colored flowers." Water might well be called the Patron Saint of Colorado. Falling gently in the showers of spring or running quietly along in irrigating ditches, it furnishes both food for man and beast and beauty to the landscape. Rushing with irresistible power, and often in great volume, from the highest peaks it has worn away the solid rock of the mountains and opened avenues to the very heart of the range. But for the existence of these mountain canons, it would have been almost impossible to build railroads to the great mining centers or to have the easy communication with the Pacific Slope, now enjoyed.

In a short time the train moved on to the little station at the western end of the canon. Here we parted from the great freight engine. The regular locomotive was again attached and we were soon speeding toward Colorado Spring.

A visit to this exhibition of nature's power may well be considered as one of the events of a life time. The beholder is filled with awe and reverence, and experiences a sensation similar to that produced by strains of martial music. Truly, in the beauty and majesty of Colorado's scenery, nature's music is heard in ever varying tones. There are the soft notes of showers, of springing grass and flowers. There are the merry dancing meas-

ures of the beautiful mountain brooks, whirling over their rocky beds and falling in sparkling cataracts to the plain. But in the Grand Canon, with the mighty voice of the river shut in and echoed and re-echoed by the towering cliffs, the bass notes are heard in thunderous tones and the diapason of nature's great organ not only furnishes the accompaniment, but also swells into the anthem's theme.

"To him who in the love of nature, holds
Communion with her visible forms, she speaks
A various language."

Particular.

The following anecdote, which I recently heard, is too good to be lost: especially as the parish in question is not the only one which needs the reproof of the Doctor's ready wit.

The people in one of the out parishes in Virginia, wrote to Dr. Rice who was then at the head of the Theological Seminary in Prince Edwards for a minister. They said they wanted a man of first rate talents, for they had run down considerably, and needed building up. They wanted one who could write well, for some of the young people were very nice about that matter. They wanted one who could visit a good deal, for their former minister had neglected that, and they wanted to bring it up. They wanted a man of very gentlemanly deportment for some thought a great deal of that. And so they went on, describing a perfect minister. The last thing they mentioned was, they gave their minister \$350; but if the doctor would send them such a man as they described, they would raise another \$50, making it \$400. The doctor sat right down and wrote a reply, telling them they had better forthwith make out a call for old Dr. Dwight, in heaven; for he did not know of anyone in this world who answered this description. And as for Dr. Dwight he had been living so long on spiritual food, he might not need so much for the body and possibly he might live on \$400.

S. J. A.

A not-very-old grandmother had her four-year-old grandson accompany her on a shopping tour this week: while walking about the little fellow persisted in walking in all the water he possibly could. He was requested not to do it; still he persisted. His grandmother turned to him and said: "Harry, do you hear me?" "Yes," said he, "and I should think the whole United States would hear you."

—Clinton Courant.

A Worcester business man was recently telephoned by his wife to bring home a yeast cake. In some way, he was a trifle late. "What makes you so late" is the question which greets him? I had to stop to buy a razor". Be it known he has not shaved for years "What are you going to do with a razor, are you going to cut off your whiskers"? Business man, is radiant as he hands over the yeast cake and says "Going to raise bread with it of course"—Tableau.

Bancroft studied how to prolong life, believed that fat meant an early decline, and that the race of life was for the lean. Up to within five years he rode four or five hours a day on horseback; then he was thrown and took up pedestrianism, and soon was able to walk four or five miles a day, and kept it up, except when sick, until within a few days of his death. "He was almost a sun worshipper;" always did his work in the morning and in a sunny-room.

As Others See Us.

From Worcester County.

"I think your paper excellent and fills a place long vacant in Worcester. I hope the people will appreciate and place it on a firm foundation."

From Michigan.

A. S. Roe, Editor of Light:

"I have preserved every copy from the original one, with a view to having them bound, and should feel sorry to lack one copy to complete the volume. Since making my home in the west, I value the paper next higher than the correspondence of my dear friends in Worcester and I find myself looking forward to Monday morning of every week with wonder in my mind whose familiar face I shall see engraved on LIGHT's first page. This morning I was agreeably surprised and pleased to see that of a personal friend, Mr. Jerome Wheelock, who has been so successful in life, taking for a business motto, "God helps them that help themselves. Diligence is the mother of good luck." He justly deserves the record behind his picture, and is indeed a man who has set a grand example which would be wise for every young man to follow who has a desire to succeed in life; let nothing stand in the way, remove or overcome every obstacle, it can be done. Mr. Wheelock has proved that it has been done."

From Connecticut.

"I am much interested in your paper and knowing it cannot fail to be valuable would like to subscribe for one year."

ENTERTAINMENTS.

The "Confederate Spy" will be played at Horticultural Hall next Friday evening under the auspices of Industry Council, Junior Order of United American Mechanics. The cast will be the same as when the play was given at the First Universalist Church, January 9. It consists of George E. Burr, Walter B. Cummings, Edward B. Fish, William J. Clarke, Wilson A. Spiers, Charles H. Rowe, Fred B. Conklin, J. Herbert Adams, Mellie W. Brigham, Miss Emma G. Mills, Miss Myrtle E. Northrup, Miss Lottie M. Hubbard and Fred W. Hoppin.

Worcester Lodge, No. 107, Order of the Fraternal Circle celebrated its first anniversary at Continental Hall, last week Friday evening. The entertainment was given by the Worcester Ideal Concert Company. Lalone's orchestra furnished music for dancing and Zahonyi provided refreshments. The attendance was very large.

The Woman's Relief Corps held its annual bean supper and entertainment in Grand Army Hall last week Friday evening. The entertainment consisted of a piano solo by Miss Minnie Rice; a song by Harry Robinson with Miss Mamie Ruddy, accompanist; reading by Miss Mae Lawrence; a song by Mrs. Webster Thayer with violin and piano accompaniment by Master Ernest Smith and Miss Emma L. Call; readings by Mrs. Lizzie Bowen; a song by Miss Emma Mills; a reading by Miss Lettie L. Haskell and a song by Harry Robinson. In conclusion Past Commander J. B. Lamb gave an account of his recent travels in the West.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Years ago, when Nat Goodwin was giving imitations of popular actors throughout the country, Frank Mayo met John Ellsler in Pittsburg. Mayo had been to see Goodwin's performance and he was gloomy. Said he, "Have you seen young Goodwin?" Ellsler replied that he had. "How did you like his imitations?" Ellsler said they were immense. "Um-m," mused Mayo, "What did you think of his imitation of me?" "Great," exclaimed Ellsler, "it is the best thing he does." Mayo was silent for a moment, then, with impressive force, he ejaculated, "I'm blanked if I don't change my style of acting."

Henry E. Dixey is reported as having reformed, and has not touched liquor or tobacco for a year.

John M. Ward and wife (Helen Dauvray) have become reconciled.

Eugene Oudin, late tenor of the McCaull Opera Company, has made an immense success in London, where he has become the greatest musical favorite ever sent abroad from America.

The Dramatic News recently published a sensational four page article on the last days of Lester Wallack, charging that the end of his life was embittered and hastened by the perfidy and dishonesty of his lieutenant, Theodore Moss, and then contradicted the whole thing in a four line item in the next issue.

Rice's Evangeline, after conquering the rest of the English speaking world, is going to Australia.

Sol Smith Russell met with a serious loss last week by the burning of the Russell building in Minneapolis in which much of his money was invested.

Melodrama will be heard no more after this season. The tremendous success of "The Fakir," "A Straight Tip," "City Directory," "Natural Gas" and the rest, has set every manager crazy after farce comedy. Fanny Rice, the Casino favorite, has joined the majority and will star in a concoction called "Everything Goes." It is to be hoped for her sake that it will.

At the meeting of the Sons of Scotia in St. George's Hall last week Friday evening, resolutions, relating to the death of W. A. Denholm, the first president of the society, were adopted and Rev. Dr. McCullagh of Plymouth Church gave an eloquent address on the characteristics of the Scotch people.

A new whist club was formed at Hotel Kenmore last week Friday evening. Those present were Mayor and Mrs. F. A. Harrington, Gen. and Mrs. R. H. Chamberlain, Alderman and Mrs. A. Frank Gates, Capt. and Mrs. H. R. Williamson, Inspector and Mrs. D. H. Hayter, Mr. and Mrs. Waldo E. Sessions, Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Sessions, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Woodcock, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Banfield, George Sessions, Miss Fannie A. Goss. The evening was spent playing whist, the first prizes being won by Frank E. Sessions and Mrs. F. A. Harrington. The club will be named at a later meeting. The meeting last evening was held at the residence of W. E. Banfield, 3 Crown street.

Just For Fun.

Some years ago, there walked into one of the stores on Main street, a man, who by his very cut, clearly showed himself a countryman, and in his way, asked, "if they kept hats?" It was a dry goods store and Tom J. was on deck, and he it was to whom the question was propounded. His ready answer was, "Why, of course, we are very low in that line just at present, but if you will walk down this way, I think I can fit you out." He thereupon took the man to the rear of the store and placing him before one of the mirrors in the cloak department, told him to wait a moment and he would bring him just the thing. Going to the closet, where the employer as well as the employees kept their apparel, he selected one of his employer's derbys, and having brushed it up in good shape, took it out to the would-be purchaser, telling the man that the hat was a little bit shop worn and on that account, he would make the price cheap. The hat proved a fit, and the man, after admiring himself in the glass awhile, bought it, paying a fair price for the same. The question with Tom now was, how could he account to his employer for the missing hat. True to his natural honesty, he decided to make a clean breast of the affair, and so he did, for after a short time the hat was missed, and in answer to inquiries he told how it had been sold to increase the sales for that particular day, and while the proprietor might criticise the selling, he could not find fault with the salesman.

One afternoon while talking with one of Tom's customers, (and by the way he had many) I was very much amused by the recital of a joke he had played on the very person with whom I was talking. She opened the conversation by saying, "That boy is the devil." "Would ye think it, but one Sunday whin me old man and meself has just returned from mass, and I was after gitin' a decent bit to ate, who should walk in but two of the neighbors, and rushing up, grabbed hould of me two hands and hoped I would not forget them in my great fortune. I was thunderstruck, and thot they ware foolin' when who should come in but two men, wishing long luck and plenty of it, and before I could regain my senses, I had a house full, all of them congratulating me and wishing me good luck. I felt that mad that I could turn them all out, when the idea came to me that Tom J. had been putting them up to it, and true enough, would ye believe it, that young devil had tould all me friends how I had been after fallen heir to \$50,000 by the death of a rich relative in Ireland, and they had all come to make happy with me. Truly I forgive the boy, for who could get angry with the likes of him?"

X.

Plain Speaking.

There are people who take pride in their bluntness of speech and who seem to do away with the little niceties of politeness in dealing with their fellows. The clergyman, mentioned in the following true story, evidently thought heroic measures necessary.

A great many years ago a certain hill top in an old New England town, was crowned with a church, or meeting house, as it was called in those days.

The minister who preached in this church owned a little land and a cow, as the custom was in the olden time. South of this church-crowned hill-top and towering above it was another elevation known by the bible name of Mt. Ararat. The rocky sides of this mount made insecure footing for man or beast. It happened one day that the good minister's cow strayed from her pasture and attempted to climb Mt. Ararat. Like many another, "Who thinketh he standeth" she lost her footing and, falling on the sharp rocks at the foot of the precipice, was killed. The flock, one and all, hastened to console with the pastor and express their sympathy for him. The minister fed upon the milk of woddy human kindness as long as he could without becoming too thin in flesh and then delivered the following exhortation from the pulpit. "I have lost my cow: you say you pity me, but you lie for pity brings relief". History fails to state the result of this direct communication from the good pastor, but if such a thing occurred in these days, in all probability, instead of getting a new cow, the minister would get a new pastorate or retire to private life.

D. E. M.

VOLAPÜK.

(All Volapük words used have been given in former numbers of the LIGHT.)

SUGIV VELID.

Fractions are shown by vöd dil meaning part, a. s. teldils kil, three halves; luldils fol, four fifths; tumdils tels, twenty hundredths.

Percent is dötum. Dötum 20 equals 20 per cent.

Per is a, a vig, per week.

Sentabs bals a düp, ten cents per hour.

Time is shown as follows:

Düps telsefoi mekoms deli bal.

Dels vel mekoms vigi bal.

Vigs fol e dil mekoms mulibal.

Muls balsotel, vigs lulsetel, u dels kiltum mäselul e foldil bal, mekoms yeli bal.

Dels viga penemoms.

Balüdel, Sunday.

Telüdel, Monday.

Kilüdel, Tuesday.

Folüdel, Wednesday.

Lulüdel, Thursday.

Mälüdel, Friday.

Velüdel, Saturday.

Zal, holiday.

Muls penemoms--

Balul, January.

Telul, February.

Kilul, March.

Folul, April.

Lulul, May.

Malul, June.

Babul is a contraction of balsebabul, and batul is from balsotelul, ul is the ending of mul, month.

Tim dela pajonom ai dub

Düp malid, sixth hour, u

Mal su glok } Six on the clock.

Mallenglok } six o'clock.

In writing dates the usual order is year, month, day. 1891, kilul gid.

The indefinite pönops are :

As subsats

Alim, each.

Ans, some (persons or things.)

Bos, something, anything.

Ek, some one, any one.

Nek, no one, nobody.

Nos, nothing.

Som, such (a one.)

It, self (after a possess. pron.)

Balim, votim, each other, one another.

As ladyeks.

Alik, each, every.

Anik, some, any.

Bofik, both.

Lölik, whole, entire.

Mödik, much, many.

Mödumlk, several.

Nemödik, a little, few.

Nonik, none, not any.

Semik, a certain.

Somik, such.

Teldik, many a.

Valik, all.

Votik, other.

Ladvelibs (adverbs) are formed from ladyeks e subsats dub posilab o; a. s. gudik, good. gudiko, well.

gudlik, kind; gudliko, kindly.

dom, house; domo in house.

There are many ladvelibs arbitrarily formed a. s.

So, thus. Te, only. Fi, nearly.

Tu, too. Za, about. Fö, in front.

Ge, back. Is, here. Pö, behind.

Us, there. Bo, of course. Ba, possibly.

Kimna? How many times? Kiöp? Where?

Kikod? Why? Kiup? When?

No. No. Ai, Always.

Anu, at this moment. Denu, again.

Jünu, until now. Nog, still, yet.

Nu, now. Ofen, often. Ya, already.

The English expression I am as tall as you is rendered:

Binob so gletik ka ol.

The principal conjunctions are:

ä. and at same time; ab, but; as, as, in the capacity of; äs, as like; asif, as when; bi, because; das, that; dat, in order that; do, although; du, during; e, and; i, also; ibo, for if; jus, till; ka, than; kludo, therefore; na, after; ni, neither; nor; pläs, besides; sis, since; so, so; u, or; uf, either; va, if, whether; ven, when.

Se spod obik.

Fa Paul Champ-Rigot, in Paris:—

Potob ole poedoti fa Victor Hugo, ko lovepolot volapukik fa ob. Ba ovilol lovepolon omi in "LIGHT" in puks kil.

Fa A. Ritter, in Zürich:—

Labobs klubis in Bern, Solathurn, St. Galen, Gossau, St. Gall, Zurich. Klub de St. Gallen binom balid e gletikun klubas jveizik. Klub de Zurich labom kopanalis za 20.

Binob potan in glebur de Zürich, e ogälos obi spodön ko potan melopik.

Vöds no jünu pegivöl.

Pot, mail; poed, poetry; vil, will; Jveiz, Switzerland; kopanal, member; potan, postman; glebur, chief office; gäl, jov; spod, correspondence; melop, America.

F. L. HUTCHINS.

Every one who approaches us owes something of his character to our influence, and the effect does not stop there. Like a magnetic current, it passes on from one to another; and no power of computation can ever measure its strength or its extent.

Lovers of Good Tea and Coffee

Should buy their goods where they can depend on always getting a pure, fresh article, of the best quality. Our many patrons will testify that this is true of the

New England Tea Co.,

273 MAIN STREET.

Give us a trial and be convinced.

D. A. HOWE.

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RELIABLE SHOES

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Go to 16 FRONT STREET,

J. K. BROWN,

W. L. BROWN, Manager.

L. J. ZAHONYI,**Confectioner and Caterer,**

348 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

Fashion.

Gold tinsel ruching will be of great assistance to those who have to depend on their own fingers for the manipulation of *bombonnières* to send to their friends. It is bright looking, and easily used in ornamenting bags, baskets, flower tubes covered with brocade, plush, and so forth. The rose and chrysanthemum petal ruchings, too, are useful, for they save all the trouble of sewing on each petal separately.

The newest hair-pins, intended for those whose hair is too heavy to be retained in place by ordinary ones, are in the form of a double spiral pin and are literally screwed into the hair, and can only be taken out with some difficulty.

If the after Lent costumes are very light in color it must be noted that the very great delicacy in the tint is tempered by the darker figures, which bestrew the whole fabric at intervals and which are of larger size. Discs, palm leaves, crescents and other figures, are used more or less shaded in soft wools. Plain fabrics are sometimes combined with these large figured materials with good effect, particularly for short women. For early spring this attractive fabric will prove most acceptable for they are not alone appropriate, but have wearing qualities, and are for the most part in very artistic colorings.

There are softest, loveliest, fleeciest, plaided woolens with a surface as downy as a peach, and these are made on the bias, very simply, but very carefully so as to display all their finest qualities and the perfection of the weaving.

Woolen fabrics are far more in demand for the early spring costumes than those of silk. In fact, the most lovely silks are left entirely out of the category of fashion for spring street costumes, and crepe de chine takes their place for house gowns.

Apropos of the coming change in the fashion of sleeves it should be borne in mind that the modes which come to us from abroad are more or less exaggerated, the great mass of fulness in the upper sleeve, which we have been tolerating for a whole season, is much more exaggerated than any sleeve seen on imported models. In foreign fashions it is always safe to follow the moderate effects. Paris and London both send the modes which we are always making more and more ultra to suit the taste for extreme which seems to be indigenous to our country. The best models still have sleeves which are full on top but less full than formerly unless the real gigot sleeve is worn and that is used on dresses alone.

It is a mistake to think that the spring styles because they are simple are not elegant and even beautiful. Graceful lines and a lavish display of lovely tints go to make a very charming group of essentials, and may produce a harmonious effect. Richness of fabric is not the most striking characteristic of the season's modes, although there is a wonderful showing of exquisite material both for street as well as for house gowns. In cottons, for later on in the season, the fabrics are as beautiful as anything ever exhibited here.

The very full coachman's cape promises to be very popular and can well take the place of the fur shoulder cape in the first warm days of the spring, when heavy garments are irksome.

ALWAYS ON HAND!VENISON.
TURKEYS.
GEESE.WILD GAME.
CHICKENS.
DUCKS.**GEORGE C. BLANCHARD,**

DEALER IN

Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb

Poultry, Sausages, Lard, Butter, Vegetables, Etc., Etc.

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EDWARD B. CLAPP,

Fashionable Hat,

Fine Furnishing,

Athletic House,

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THE CRITERION**Bakery and Restaurant.**

Nothing but first-class material used. Table board at reasonable prices.

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323 Main St., Mechanics Hall Jewelry Store.

Diamonds, Watches, Sterling Solid Silverware, Rogers' Brother's, 1847, Silver Plated Tableware, Gold and Silver-Headed Umbrellas and Canes, Opera Glasses, Gold Spectacles and Eye-Glasses, Gold Pens and Pencils.

Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing Done Promptly, in a Thorough Manner, and at Reasonable Prices.

J. P. Weixler

323 Main Street,

MECHANICS HALL BUILDING.

75 SLEIGHS

AT YOUR OWN PRICE.

Now is the time to buy. Plenty of sleighing ahead. Indications for the next six weeks.

Cold Weather and Snow.

Parties buying now, if they wish, I will store their Sleighs through the Summer free of charge. With some who have no room to store, this an offer worth considering. Buyers should buy now, and save at least 20 per cent.

**Geo. C. Dewhurst, 17 Park St.,
OPP. THE COMMON.**

The superiority of

ROSE CREAM LOTION

lies in the fact that it contains no Oils or Greasy Substances, no Chemical or Mineral Poisons, and will not injure the most delicate skin. Can be applied at any time; quickly absorbed. Ladies troubled with catchy fingers, working on silk and satin, will find it an excellent remedy. It will not leave the hands sticky.

For Gentlemen's use after shaving it is without an equal.

Try it. Get a

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE.

Large bottles, 25c. Found in all first-class Drug stores. Prepared by

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AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.**

Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices as low as any house in New England.

**No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.
Mechanics Hall Building.**

Good to Eat.

Orange Cake.

Two cups of sugar, two cups of flour, one-half cup cold water, yolks of four eggs, whites of two eggs, two teaspoons Royal baking powder and the juice and grated rind of one orange. Beat the yolks and sugar, then add juice and rind of orange, next add the water, then flour and powder and last the whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Bake in three deep Washington pie tins. Beat the whites of two eggs stiff, add two cups of powdered sugar and the juice and grated rind of one small orange. Put this between the cakes and on top for frosting. L. A. W.

Lilla's Gems.

One egg, (well beaten) two tablespoonfuls sugar and one of butter, pinch of salt, one cup sweet milk, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in the milk and two teaspoonfuls cream of tartar sifted in flour enough to make a thick batter, bake in gem pans.

To Cook Potatoes Kentucky Style.

Slice potatoes thin, let them remain in cold water one-half hour. Drain and put into a pudding dish with salt, pepper and some milk, enough to nearly cover them. Bake till done (about one hour) and before serving put small bits of butter on top. S. J. A.

Ginger Puffs.

One-half cup each of sugar, molasses and water, one egg, one-fourth cup butter, two cups flour, one-half teaspoon soda and one teaspoon each of ginger and cinnamon. Drop on tins and bake. P. E. W.

Coffee Jelly.

One half box gelatine, soak in one-half pint cold water one-half hour, add one-half pint boiling water, add one-half pint strong boiled coffee, one cup sugar, pinch of salt and a few drops of vanilla, then strain into mould.

L. A. W.

Cream of Clams.

Put one tablespoon of butter in sauce pan, when melted stir in a tablespoon of flour till smooth, add one quart of hot milk, a dozen clams chopped, pepper and salt and a little nutmeg.

BESSIE.

Sponge Drops.

Beat to a froth three eggs, and add one cup sugar, stir into this one large cup flour, in which one teaspoon cream of tartar and one-half teaspoon soda are thoroughly mixed, flavor with lemon, drop by the teaspoon on buttered tins about three inches apart. Bake in a quick oven and watch closely as they will burn easily.

L. A. W.

Tutti Frutti.

Soak one box of gelatine in one pint of cold water one half hour, add one pint boiling water, keep on the back of stove till dissolved, remove and add juice of two lemons, two cups sugar, strain and pour over the following fruits arranged in a deep bread dish or mould: three sliced bananas, two oranges divided into sections, one cup English walnuts, one-half cup stoned raisins. Set on ice to harden.

L. A. W.

Orange Frosting.

The juice of one orange and sugar enough to make quite stiff, makes a very nice frosting for any kind of cake.

S. J. A.

"All too soon these feet must hide
In the prison cells of pride;
Loose the freedom of the rod,
Like a colt's for work be shod."

Artistic Shoes	M	Sensible shoes
for	E	for
dress occasions.	C	comfort and service.
	H	

EZRA A. DAY.

Tender and difficult	N	Heavy shoes
feet fitted	I	for
with great care.	C	hard rugged service.
	S	

Dainty styles in	H	Children's shoes
low	A	in
shoes and slippers.	L	good variety.
	L	

Fine custom	S	School shoes which
shoes	H	fit well
made to measure.	O	and wear well.
	E	

Each and every pair	S	Lowest prices to be
warranted	T	found on
as represented.	O	goods of same quality.
	R	
	E.	

"Accuse not Nature, she hath done her part:
Do thou but thine."

Mechanics Hall Shoe Store,

325 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

EZRA A. DAY.

The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,

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Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection, 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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P. & W.

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GET MARRIED?**

If so, call and examine the Largest Stock of

HOUSE FURNISHINGS
in WORCESTER COUNTY, embracing
**Furniture, Carpets, Crock-
ery, Stoves and Ranges !**

Chamber Set, 8 Pieces,	\$20.00
Parlor Suite, 7 Pieces,	45.00
All Wool Carpets,	65c. a yard
Dinner Sets, 112 Pieces,	\$9.39

ANDES RANGES,

Size 8 inch, for only

\$20.	\$20.
--------------	--------------

And we can sell you a Good 7-inch Range
FOR \$15.

Crawford Ranges.

We have them in all sizes and styles.

**GOODS SOLD ON FOUR MONTHS' TIME AT
CASH PRICES.**

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

355 Main Street.

About Folks.

Mrs. G. W. Hubbard and her daughters, Misses Lottie and Addie, gave a reception last evening to a party of friends of the young ladies, in their apartments in the State Armory. Dancing was enjoyed from 8:30 to 12 o'clock, Steere's orchestra furnishing the music. During the evening refreshments were served by the hostess. A very pleasant time was enjoyed. The guests were J. Herbert Adams, Clarence R. Goddard, Walter H. Fuller, Ed. N. Norton, Arthur E. Richardson, George E. Burr, Charles F. Davis, Albert L. Bennett, Edward Powers, Harry Ames, Stanley C. Rood, Edward B. Fiske, A. C. Mirick, George M. Coe, Walter B. Cummings, M. W. Brigham, Miss Emma C. Mill, Miss Edith Sessions, Miss Laura J. Sessions, Miss Flora J. Burton, Miss Eva L. Truscott, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Sadie Hetherington, Miss Lizzie Warren, Miss Lizette Draper, Miss Clara B. Rood, Miss Isabel Harrington, Miss Cora L. Fisher, Miss Alice E. Denny, Miss Myrtie Northrup.

Ben T. Hammond is arranging for a series of recitals to be given at his studio, during Easter week.

The Misses Cashell and Layden will open their new millinery parlors in the Burnside building, next Friday. Both ladies have just returned from New York, where they have been for several weeks studying the latest styles in spring millinery. They are at present fitting up their fine apartment and by next Friday will be prepared to show all the newest fancies in millinery.

James S. Banister.

For many a year, the boys and girls of the High School have noticed at regular hours, a young man of erect stature and alert bearing go in and out at 23 Maple street. It was natural that they should note him for at his home for a long time one or more of their teachers have resided with his mother. Mr. James S. Banister was from 1870 to April last the book-keeper for E. G. Higgins & Co. and always attentive to his duties.

For some time past, however, he has been in failing health, and on Tuesday morning died at the age of thirty-eight years.

He was the son of Samuel Banister who was formerly the proprietor of the Exchange Hotel, corner of Main and Market Streets. His death will bring sadness to a wide circle and beyond that there are those who will sorrow with those who are in grief. Mr. Banister was educated in our public schools passing three years in the High School in Mr. Peterson's day. Coupled with unusual quickness of thought and aptness in learning, he had a refinement of taste that was noteworthy. Study was his pastime. In May last, he passed the Civil Service examination and while lying upon his sick bed in October last received an appointment in the Pension Office in Washington, too late, however, to be of any benefit to him. The funeral, a private one, was had at his late home at 11 a.m. Thursday, Dr. Merriman and the Rev. Mr. Bliss attending. The burial was in Rural Cemetery.

THE CLARK

SAWYER CO.

478 to 482 Main St.

LAMP SALE !

On TUESDAY, MARCH 17th,

We shall commence a sale of Lamps at Greatly Reduced Prices. This will include Hundreds of Lamps which we propose to close out, without regard to cost.

See Monday's and Tuesday's papers for further particulars.

THE CLARK-SAWYER CO.

478 TO 482 MAIN STREET.

DYNAMOS.

The Rink Exhibition in spite of the very worst weather ever seen in Worcester flourishes.

Excursion trains from the vicinity of Worcester are beginning to run to the Exhibition.

What will the excursionist see? All that Science and Art have done to utilize this, one of the grandest discoveries in all time.

Could Volta whose name is found in every estimate of the power of Electricity visit the Rink he would be as much astonished as the veriest boy from the country. Modern research has grown away beyond him.

Were Galvani to happen in, he would jump as nimbly as did those frog's legs upon which he first experimented. He saw the beginning of the road leading up to the present.

Who can see the end? Many a boy who looks on today will be the improver, the inventor tomorrow. Dreams will yet be realized.

The Rink is a world of delight to the thoughtful person, old or young. Many an eye will open wider as it looks upon some of the results of Edison's magic genius.

The ancient days were those of fancies and imagination. The present is one of realizations.

New England Tradesmen and Mechanics have here placed their wares and on all sides are evidences of thought, study and work.

Fail not to go many times to see these wonders all under one roof.

General Admission, 25c.

Six Tickets for \$1.

Children, 15c.

Ten for \$1.

School and College.

Why doesn't Nature equalize things? Why don't those boys and girls who have a burning thirst for knowledge and whose purses are so very, very short have some of the money that their neighbors possess in abundance? Why don't some of those young people whose parents are so anxious to have them learn have just a trifle of that care and anxiety themselves? Why don't brains and money go equally by descent? Why don't, pshaw! Why don't a thousand things? It is Nature's way of keeping things active in this hurrying, bustling world of ours. A father may be ever so anxious to have his child turn out well; but he can't buy the certainty. "Every man must work out his own salvation." A truth just as applicable in the mental as in the spiritual world. But there is light ahead for every worker, and thinker. Don't misunderstand. Hours over an open book, is not necessarily working. A fool could hold a book open wide.

Just what do the men want? Should criminals be kept in absolute idleness? Perhaps the adopters of the following resolutions would have them killed. They forget that Concord is a Reformatory. The trades are degraded only when such resolutions are drafted and voted.

The City Council of the Carpenters' Union at a meeting at Foston yesterday, unanimously declared that the establishment of trade schools in penal institutions directly tends to degrade the dignity of honest workmen by scattering throughout the state a lawless class of irresponsible mechanics, who are enabled, by reason of the institution maintained at Concord, to associate upon terms of equality with law-abiding, upright and respected mechanics, and it was resolved that the Council believes that the establishment of such a school by the state is an improper exercise of authority and an unconstitutional expenditure of public money. It was decided to co-operate with the plumbers and all other tradesmen who should make an effort to have the trade school complained of abolished.

The Kindergarten of Mrs. Morgan in the Y. M. C. A. building is well worth a visit from any parent who likes to see children happy. The prompting there received is sure to tell throughout all the subsequent school life of the child. There have been several attempts at this kind of schools in our city; but in 1884 two ladies set about the matter in earnest. They were the wives of the Rev. Mr. Stimpson of the Union church and Mrs. David W. Pond, now of New Jersey. A most excellent instructor was found in the person of a Miss Bardwell and the school was opened in the south part of the large double house, then standing on the corner of Harvard and Dix streets. The front room, lower floor, was the one occupied, the same being rented for the purpose, from Mr. Luther M. Lovell. Never was there a happier group of little folks than that which, each morning, gathered in the sunny room. Nor did all the radiance come from without for the kind smile of the teacher was light and gladness to all those childish hearts. Most excellent progress was made and many a sad heart was left when Miss Bardwell went away to Philadelphia.

Then came Miss Kilham from Beverly. A most delightful lady. She speedily won all the infantile hearts entrusted to her care. In time, it was necessary to move the building

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

Have you heard the whispers?

One of these days there will be a notable gathering in *Mechanics Hall*.

It won't be of great people with great titles. It will be of young people whose names are dearer than life in the hundred homes of Worcester.

We won't tell you now what that event is to be, we will leave that to the newspapers who will tell it in all its glory when the proper time comes.

What we want to tell you this very moment is that in anticipation of that event we have secured between 500 and 600 yards of the very whitest and loveliest—

Habutai Silks

That the heart of a young girl could wish, expressly for this very event of which we have hinted.

If your little girl is one of the happy expectants, then you will be delighted at the news we bring you this morning.

These lovely *Habutai Silks* are exactly what created so much enthusiasm here last year at \$1.00 a yard.

We knew that our little girl friends would be longing and teasing for a pretty dress on the evening when all Worcester will be out to see them.

So we got these beautiful *Habutai Silks* and shall sell them:—

For Seventy-Five Cents a Yard.

Our *Habutai* is a delightful silk, and the price brings it within reach of all.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

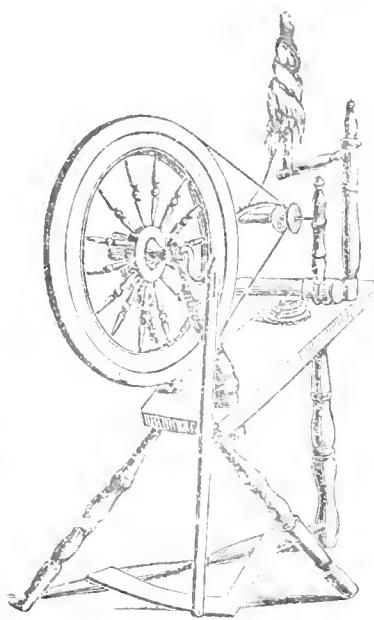
down to Dix street and the sun touched quarters were lost. At first, rooms were found with Mrs. Clarke, corner of Chestnut and Bowdoin streets, and then came the final move to the Y. M. C. A. building and the merging of the schools of Mrs. Morgan and Miss Kilham. The result has been a most happy one. Parents who wish to see their little ones happy and prosperous at the same time will let them begin their schooling here. The tender blossom, too delicate for rude blasts at first, will here become accustomed to external things and prepared for the shock of school exposure.

Will L. Smith, W. H. S., '86, Tech, '90, reached home Thursday, March 6, all the way from Colorado. He has been since graduation in the employ of the Union Pacific R. R. but the recent elevation of Jay Gould to the headship thereof was not a happy event to employees. There have been wholesale discharges all along the line. Smith, however, is not discouraged, but will try the West again soon. In his Colorado rambles, he called on Harry Blackmer at Colorado Springs and proclaims the latter hearty and well. He is now the clerk for El Paso County Court. Our friend's picture of business in the West is not inspiring. Dullness is no name for the condition of affairs. Everywhere men are willing to work for their board. "Did you become a silver man through your associations?" "Well no, not to any great extent but it was as much as my life was worth to say so there." He says Worcester boys can be found everywhere. In Denver, he met D. W. Stevens, now in the employ of the Citizens Water Company.

WHITNEY'S on TEMPLE PLACE,

March * Sale * of * Embroidery * Goods.

Sorrento and
Gobelin
Art Squares.



Silk and Linen
Embroidery
Materials.

SEWING SILKS AT

→ ♫ WHITNEY'S ♫ ←

ON TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON.

The Electrical Exhibition.

The Electrical and Mechanical Exhibition at the Rink completes its third week today. On account of the bad weather the attendance was at first very light. But now the building is crowded every day. There is probably no one who cannot find something there which is of especial interest to him, so great is the variety. Nor was Mr. Bigelow compelled to send elsewhere in order to get such a variety for most of the exhibitors are Worcester manufacturers, inventors and merchants. LIGHT found several Worcester industries represented of whose existence it had not known before. Other people find the same true with them. We do not believe there is a city anywhere which can show a greater variety of manufactures and inventions than Worcester hands, machines and brains are producing.

Considerable attention is given at the exhibition to the progress that has been made in electrical science. All the power is furnished by two dynamos located in Charles Baker's shop on Foster street. The motors are nearly the same as those used at the former exhibition, being of the Daft pattern. The principal advance seen in connection with these two machines is the use of carbon brushes instead of copper ones. The electric car and boat are operated by the single trolley system, though later the car will probably be run by storage batteries. Wires have also been arranged so that those who ride in the car will receive mild electric shocks. These are considered very beneficial to people afflicted with rheumatism and like diseases.

O. S. Kendall, in connection with the exhibit of stoves, shows an arrangement for cooking by electricity. Two cylinders are fastened where the grate generally is, and by simply turning a switch, these are made red hot.

The Franklin Electric company of Peabody exhibits an interesting electric plant. A seven and one half horse power motor runs a dynamo which in turn runs fifty, sixteen-candle power incandescent lamps and eleven eleven small motor with fans attached. A motor running a dynamo is not a usual nor an economical combination but it is necessary here as an engine cannot be located in the small space given. This company also shows a motor adapted to a hoisting machine. Its advantage over the bulky engine and boiler formerly used is at once apparent. The principal superiority the company claims for its machine is its simplicity.

The Eureka Electric Company of New York also has an electric plant, consisting of several large motors and dynamos. Many of the incandescent lights in the building are run by these dynamos. The two dynamos in Baker's shop which supply power for the whole exhibition are of this company's make.

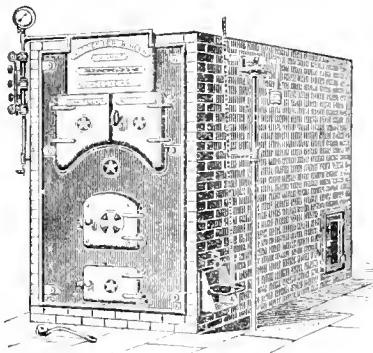
There are also many minor applications of electricity about the building. A C. & C. motor is running a Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine.

E. H. Hammond exhibits an electric mail box, arranged so that a bell, located in the house, will ring when a letter or paper is put into the box or taken out. Messrs. Harry and Fred Ramsdell of the Polytechnic Institute

have a novel exhibit. A roller skate with a small motor attached runs on a circular table with considerable speed. Storage batteries beneath the table supply the current. A canoe is exhibited with a motor and screw propeller attached to the stern. In this line there are also the exhibits of the various electrical dealers of the city, consisting of batteries, bells, telegraph instruments and many contrivances for applying electricity to household uses. These exhibitors are C. H. Page & Co., Waters & Culver, G. W. Barnes and E. J. Leland. The Washburn & Moen Co. have an attractive exhibit of wires and cables of all kinds.

The steam and hot water heaters are well represented by several dealers. The best exhibits in this class are shown by the Royal Steam Heater Co. of Pearl street and Wm. Allen & Sons of this city. The Royal Steam Heater is manufactured by the Heywood Foundry Co. of Gardner. It can be used for either steam or hot water. It has a peculiar grate which keeps the outside of the fire-pot clean. It is made of steel plate and as the outside casing is easily removed, there is no great difficulty in clearing the heater. A part of the Rink is heated with steam generated by one of these boilers. There are at present over one hundred and fifty of these heaters in use in this city, which alone proves their efficiency. They are made in all sizes for all kinds of heating. A large cut of one of the heaters appeared in an advertisement in LIGHT several weeks ago and there are two smaller ones in this week's paper.

Wm. Allen & Sons, proprietors of the Worcester Steam Boiler Works, exhibit two heaters, the Allen Improved Steam Heater and the New Standard. The former is a very superior boiler, being perhaps one of the best and most thoroughly built of its class in the market. It is made of steel throughout and the name of the builder is alone a guarantee for first class workmanship. It has a patent oscillating grate which is operated with the doors closed, so that there is no dust. A cut of the heater is given in this column. This



heater is found in many of the finest residences in this city and also in such places as the Court House at Dover, N. H., the Friends' School of Providence, R. I., the Delta Kappa Epsilon Society's house of Amherst, Mass., and in the opera houses of Amesbury and South Framingham. These heaters are built in sizes varying from five to sixty h. p. The New Standard is designed for a cheaper boiler, though it is far superior to the ordinary cast-iron affair. It probably has a greater

heating surface than any other and it can be used for either steam or hot water. The steam plant of the Worcester Electric Light Station, constructed by this firm, is considered the finest in the country. It consists of eight one hundred and fifty horse power boilers. Aside from the construction of steam heaters the company manufactures boilers of all descriptions and machinery for bleaching. This is one of the oldest manufacturing firms in the city.

Heaters are also exhibited by H. C. Fish and E. H. Reed.

O. S. Kendall and Smith & Adams have the best exhibits of stoves and ranges. Kendall shows the Bay State and the Glenwood ranges, which can probably be beaten by no others. He also has a very pretty display of fireplaces and mantels, chandeliers, lamps and baby carriages.

Smith & Adams have the Richmond and the Palace Argand ranges. The company say they have had excellent success in selling the Richmond. It is made in every variety to suit all uses. The Palace Argand shown is a large, all steel range, piped for hot water and having a spiral grate. This company also has a fine display of fireplaces, with birch, cherry and oak mantles, tiles and French plate mirrors.

The people of Worcester as well as the company, may be proud of the exhibition of the Norton Emery Wheel company of this city. This is now probably the leading manufacturer of emery supplies in the world. Besides the regular line of wheels the exhibit includes many specialties which are made by no other firm. One of these is a pot wheel. This is used for smoothing the insides of pots and kettles, which were formerly left rough. A great variety of wheels, from the size of a pea to some two feet in diameter, made for Browne & Sharpe, the famous tool makers of Providence, are shown. Another specialty is the dry rubbing stone. This takes the place of the oil-stone. It is made in different shapes to fit all tools. The elastic wheel is another specialty made by this company. It is a thin wheel of emery and is used to cut the hardest iron just as a circular saw cuts wood. The manufacture of these requires a special process, as the ordinary method of melting the material and shaping it in kilns, leaves the stones too brittle. The wheels are not entirely emery, but corundum is mixed in in different quantities according to the degree of hardness required. Corundum is harder than emery, consisting of small particles of rubies and sapphires. When an extremely hard wheel is desired it is made entirely of corundum.

Messrs. E. A. Richmond & Co. exhibit a light-coupe Rockaway, and a close top Goddard buggy, also harness, robes and carriage furnishings. The Rockaway, which is lighted by electricity is a model of elegance and comfort, the body of interior is lined with green morocco leather, the edges being trimmed with broad silk lace. The upper part of interior is finished in quilted and tufted satin also of green. The glass used for doors, partitions, etc., is of bevel edge French crystal plate and gives the carriage a brilliant appearance. The Goddard buggy is also a model of fine work and beautiful finish. It is lined with green wulng cloth of finest texture.

Arrow Heads.

As experienced naturalists can judge of the size and form of a fish by a scale or a fin, or of a bird or animal by fragments of their bones, in like manner can the archeologist judge of the intelligence, and advancement in the scale of civilization, of the pre-historic peoples of the earth from their sacred and domestic utensils, and their implements of war, which are constantly coming to the light from their hiding places in the earth.

Let us take for our present illustration the arrow-heads of the aboriginal Indian, and the location the valley of the Columbia. These are found in all stages of development from the crudest idea, and rudest construction, to the most finished work of art. Possibly, in some cases, this may have been occasioned by the difference in the mechanical skill of different members of the tribe, but not always. There is ample proof of the growth of the arrow point idea. The oldest were made of some soft material and hardened in the fire. These show no trace of tools upon their surface, and by exposure to the elements show a lighter shade on the surface than in the center. They are made in the shape of a harrow, with crescent, or moon-like horns at the base. Then follow those made of flint or soft petrified roots of trees, of the same form, roughly made, and must have set clumsily upon the staff, and liable to be broken off in the flesh. Later we find them in the form of leaves, rough, rugged, and rude, and like the previous ones, coarsely made in the form of animals; turtles, beavers, birds, snakes, fish, deer-heads and heads of the horned sheep. Those were not so numerous, and of but little better finish.

None of the above were made of topaz, agate, or cornelian, but in some of the early work obsidian was freely used. Next, by the genius of some advanced thinker, came a new departure, of a new design, not of objects but for use. The points were made more tapering, the sides chipped to resemble saw-teeth, made thin over the whole surface, instead of half-way as formerly; back, long and sharp, the part fastened to the shaft curved in so as to be strongly held in place by the deer thong. A better material displaced the old. Agate could be chipped and split. Topaz was brought from a distance and wrought with more care. Various kinds of chalcedony were sought for, possibly on account of their beauty, and wrought in a most delicate manner, to perfection. Of this latest development there seems to have been really three forms, viz., those cut to hold the sinew on both sides and direct in the centre. Those cut on the sides by cutting out and backward; and those begun at the base and worked toward the centre. The last two had sharp barbs at the base, the first only on the edge.

The making of these arrows is unknown to the Indians of this locality at the present day, and as one chief has expressed it, "They were made a long time ago". Lewis and Clark describe a tool used in their construction shaped like a deer's horn, and several such are still in existence, found on the Columbia. Just what was used to break large spalls from the body of the stone is not known. Some have thought a large stone was placed upon the sharp edge of another and wedged at the sides so as to

support it, and that the heat of the sun broke it in the line of the pressure. Even if this would reduce the size it would not do the work of spall making. The generally received opinion is that this was done, and the head shaped by pressure, or sharp blows, upon the edge, in the line of cleavage, with a flat bone like the rib of the deer, or even a piece of hard-wood, which they learned by practice how to shape, to make them most efficient in doing the work. I think it is found impossible to do such delicate work on these hard and brittle substances with tools of hardened metal. It is doubtful if flint, such as is found in other States, has been found on the Columbia. Flint and agate can be hardened, and case hardened, in the sun. I believe stone pestles were sometimes used as hammers in doing the coarser kinds of work.

E. N. MERIAM.

The Marine Band of Washington which plays at Mechanics Hall Fast day and night under the management of Mrs. Lillie Wilkinson, has a national reputation, equal to any band in this country. All visitors to Washington will recall with pleasure the grand rendition of national airs by the famous leader, John Philip Sousa and his band. In addition to the band, Mlle Marie Decca, the most brilliant of sopranos, will give selections. In writing of her singing the Washington Post says: "The Flawless purity of her voice is admirably adopted to bravura and stacato singing." In Boston, Feb. 9th, Mlle. Decca was recalled nine times.

Y. M. C. A.

The morning prayer meeting will be held at the rooms tomorrow and Samuel A. Pratt will be the leader. Secretary Gale will give a "Chemical Talk" to the boys at three o'clock. The men's meeting will be a memorial service to the late Mr. W. A. Denholm. The following ex-presidents have been invited to speak: F. A. Clapp, Charles Ballard, A. L. Burbank, H. M. Wheeler, L. P. Goddard, H. H. Merriam, C. B. Knight, Geo. C. Whitney, C. D. Tucker, Edward Whitney, S. W. Cooke, J. O. Hemis, Wm. Woodward, James Logan.

The business men's reception will take place March 31. There will be an entertainment and exhibition gymnasium drills.

Since the item printed elsewhere in this paper concerning the "Confederate Spy" was set up it has been announced that Mr. Alfred Van Dusen will take the rôle of Col. Willard in place of Mr. W. A. Spiers. It is also announced that there will be dancing from 10 to 1 o'clock.

Horticultral Hall,

March 20, 1891,

"THE

Confederate Spy,"

By Classes 5 and 14 of the Universalist Sunday School, for the benefit of the Junior Order United American Mechanics. Admission 25 cents. Reserved seats 35 cents. Curtain rises at 8 sharp.

T H E

CHICKERING

Piano !

AND

De Pachmann.

At the close of his first American concert tour, M. de Pachmann addressed to Messrs. Chickering & Sons a letter, of which the following is a translation:

NEW YORK, April 12, 1890.
MESSRS. CHICKERING & SONS:

Gentlemen—As it is my intention to take with me to Europe, for my personal use, a concert grand, * * * * * The Chickering pianos are the noblest products of the piano-maker's art, and respond, as do no others, to every requirement of the most exacting virtuoso; in other words, they attain the highest point of perfection and are the model instruments of the world. Respectfully yours,

VLADIMIR DE PACHMANN.

After a few months' sojourn in the Catskills and at Saratoga, during which M. de Pachmann acquired a closer acquaintance with the Chickering Piano, the eminent virtuoso sent the manufacturers the following:

"THE WILLOUGHBY," }
SARATOGA,
AUGUST 25, 1890.

The Chickering Piano rightfully stands alone, for on this earth it is not only unsurpassed but unequalled. I can give logical and aesthetic proofs of my assertion. When ones asks: Why do these unique manufacturers attain perfection? the answer is: Because they have endeavored to secure (as no others have done) and have succeeded in securing the nearest possible approach to the tone of nature, to what is known as the human voice; the Chickering piano sings like a lovely voice. This is no compliment, but the expression of my innermost conviction, if I may harbor an opinion on this subject.

Yours truly,
VLADIMIR DE PACHMANN.

Worcester Representatives,

S. R. Leland & Son,

446 Main Street, Worcester.

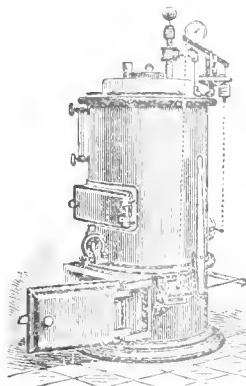
ORDER NOW



and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place before Memorial Day. No better and fairer place to be found than at

EVANS & COMPANY,
Manufacturers of
Fine Monumental Work,
131 Central Street, near Summer.

ROYAL STEAM HEATER,
MANUFACTURED BY THE
Heywood Foundry Comp'y,
GARDNER, MASS.



This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

WORCESTER, MASS., April 12, 1890.
ROYAL STEAM HEATER:

Gentlemen—Having used one of your Heaters for two seasons with satisfaction, I can recommend it to anyone, as it will do all they claim. Respectfully,

JOHN E. ALLEN, 917 Main Street,
Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

Millbury Letter.

The fact that at least, a part of the people of Millbury are in earnest in their advocacy of a superintendent of schools, is shown by the republican nominee for member of the school board, Dr. Geo. C. Webber. It is no disparagement to his opponent, Mr. Henry Cronin, a young man of education and ability, to say that a better selection could not be made by the voters at the Town Meeting next Monday, than to elect Dr. Webber. He is an enthusiast on the subject of education, has given it much attention and has large experience in school matters. The fact that he is heartily in favor of the employment of a superintendent of schools, together with the knowledge of his wide circle of acquaintances among leading educators of the state no doubt had much to do with his nomination at the caucus. The ringing chorus of ayes by which the nomination was made shows, not only the esteem in which the Dr. is held, but also the trend of public opinion on the school question.

Rev. Geo. A. Putnum gave utterance to the faith that is in him on the temperance question, with no uncertain sound, last Sunday morning. His theme was, "the great sinfulness of placing a stumbling block in our neighbors path." He demonstrated to those present that however lax the enforcement of the prohibitory law may have been during the first year, it would be the height of folly to remove the liquor traffic from under the ban of illegitimacy. To license the rum shop would be to place the business beside that of the grocer or butcher and make it legal to sell rank poison to the weak or the unsuspecting. If the rum seller must carry on his nefarious traffic, let it be as a criminal breaking the law with every sale and laying himself liable to fine and imprisonment, rather than as a law abiding citizen, protected and nourished by his fellow townsmen.

On account of the storm, Prof. Roe had a small audience at the 1st Congregational church last week to listen to his "Passion Play" lecture. Those who braved the storm, however, went away feeling amply repaid for their outlay of money and labor. "A fine lecture," was the verdict. We hope to hear the Professor again.

Two of Millbury's most prominent citizens and their wives have departed from this land of changeable climate of smiles and tears, with a majority of tears, to escape the trying spring weather. Mr. Richard Buck and wife have gone to Europe for a three-months sojourn. Hon. L. L. Whitney and wife are travelling in the central part of our own country. They will visit Hot Springs, Arkansas, for the benefit of Mrs. Whitney's health. From there they will proceed as far west as Omaha.

C. L. Gorham & Co. have just published several excellent musical compositions by Mrs. Harriett Adams Conrad, wife of Rev. A. Z. Conrad of Old South Church. "My Hiding Place" is a sacred solo for either soprano or tenor. The words and music are both by Mrs. Conrad and it is dedicated to her father, Winburn Adams. "Christ the Lord is Risen Today" is an Easter piece for quartette and chorus. "In Heavenly Love Abiding" is a hymn the words of which were written by A. E. Waring. "He is Risen" is also an Easter piece, the words being written by Rev. A. Z. Conrad. It is for quartette and chorus. All the music may be obtained from C. L. Gorham & Co.

WORCESTER OXYGEN COMPANY.

Dr. J. W. Gould and T. D. Bristol, M. D., have opened new and attractive rooms for the dispensation of Compound Oxygen in Rooms 10 and 11, Lincoln House Block. Price of tickets entitling the holder to one month's treatment will be placed at \$10 until May 1st. Entrance 368½, Main St., or Elm.

When you are at the Electrical Exhibition call at the Glass Blowers' Stand and ask to see

DR. GRAY'S EAR TUBE, which prevents and cures Deafness. It is manufactured and sold there. The General Office of the Company is at Colosse, N. Y.; Branch Office, 166 Tremont Street, Boston.

Dr. A. A. Howland. Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

Dentists. 11 Pleasant St., Worcester, Mass
Residence, 61 West Street.

SALEM STREET CHURCH Course * of * Entertainments.

March 20.—VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT,

Consisting of Anthems, Glees, Solos, Duets, and selections from different cantatas. The following will take part:

Mrs. May Sleeper-Ruggles, Miss Gertrude Inez Buss, Miss Jennie Morrill, Mr. B. A. Barber, Miss J. S. Newcomb, pianist, Miss E. J. Whittemore, pianist,

assisted by the church choir and glee clubs. Admission 25 cents. Tickets for remaining 5 entertainments 75 cents.

WORCESTER

Illuminated Advertising Company,

General Office, 311 Main St., Room 13.

C. E. SQUIER. F. H. BEALS.

Advertisements Artistically Displayed by a powerful Electric Light upon 600 Square feet of Canvas.

DISPLAY:
Worcester, opposite Mechanics Hall.
Springfield, opposite Opera House.
Providence, Turk's Head

WHENEVER GOOD

Eatables

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School and College.

Williams College.

E. N. K. Mears is vice-president of the base-ball association.

At the spread of the Philotechnian debating society last week Messrs. Perkins and Mears responded to toasts.

The Art Association has had on exhibition during the past week a remarkably fine collection of etchings.

Two exhibitions will be held in the gymnasium during the present month. The first will come on the eighteenth and the other a week and a half later. Beside the regular athletic contests which can be held inside, there will be boxing and wrestling matches and gymnastic exercises including tumbling and pyramid building.

The base ball team is taking daily practice in preparation for the opening of the season. A southern trip will be taken during the Easter recess. As a game has been arranged with Holy Cross, our team will play in Worcester sometime during the base ball season.

Rev. Dr. Daniel Merriman of the class of '63 conducted chapel service on Sunday morning the fifteenth of February.

On last Friday and Saturday evenings at the opera house here, the opera "Romeo and Juliet," of which so much has been expected, was presented to a crowded house with great success. It will be repeated later in Troy and North Adams.

Mount Holyoke.

The parlors rang with laughter last Saturday evening. The doors opened upon a court about to consider a divorce case. The judge and jury sat in solemn silence and the peals of mirth from the audience failed to bring even a flicker of a smile to their faces. When the defendant, Mr. O'Connor, (Miss Mabel Grant N. C.) and the plaintiff, (Miss Miriam Gray, Worcester) carrying the infant and followed by seven small children, made their appearance the merriment boiled over. The costumes were "too funny for anything," and many a housekeeper in that quiet village could tell how she ransacked and chests to aid the young ladies. Mrs. O'Connor's bonnet was said to be two hundred years old, and some of the jurymen's cravats would have passed muster in 1776. The plea for the plaintiff on the grounds of her husband's drunkenness, desertion and abuse of the children would have moved the hearts of any audience, and the appearance of the hump-backed, idiotic, bandaged and battered children produced no small effect. The plea for the defendant, as an argument based on fiction, was a great success and loudly applauded. The testimony of the witnesses, the little side shows of domestic felicity, and the judge's droll charge to the jury were well brought in. The case was settled by a compromise, and at last accounts the family seemed reconciled to fate.

The Medal received by the college at the Paris Exposition, 1890, has been on exhibition the past week in the chapel.

Holy Cross College.

Rev. Henry J. Shandelle S. J. preached at Uxbridge last Sunday, and Rev. A. A. Maes S. J. at Boston.

Rev. M. A. O'Kane S. J. is officiating at Leicester in the Lenten services during the absence of the regular pastor.

Base ball has received great impetus at the college during the past week. At a meeting of the base ball association, last Sunday, John W. Larkin '92 was elected Manager and Dennis O'Neil, Jr. captain of the team. The nine is exceedingly strong this year, being much strengthened by the addition of Stafford. The gymnasium presents a scene of great activity every night as the drill is carried on under the direction of O'Neil. This is O'Neil's first year as captain of the team and his fourth as a member. He is a thorough ball-player and is skilful in detecting the weak points of an opposing team. O'Neil's place is at first base while Mahony '92 covers second. The two Lynch brothers cover short and third in a very creditable manner. As an infield, this is, perhaps, the strongest that the College has ever had. Cain and Stafford will do the pitching and Merritt the catching. The outfield is not yet determined. Should Worcester fail to have a team, Manager Larkin will probably hire the ball grounds for Fast Day and have some strong college nine, probably Dartmouth, to contest with.

The following Worcester boys appeared on the honor list at the monthly reading of the marks for February: Thomas B. Cunningham, John F. Spellman, William L. McLaughlin, John P. O'Brien and Frank M. Phelan.

The monthly elocution will take place Saturday morning.

The Dramatic Club will appear at Leicester St. Patrick's night in an entertainment consisting of "The White Horse of the Peppers," in the first part and concluding with vocal selections appropriate to the occasion, given by the College Glee Club.

Rev. A. A. Maes will deliver a scientific lecture at Turners Falls, Tuesday, March 17.

The Class of Philosophy has finished its course in Mechanics and has commenced its study of Astronomy.

Harvard.

Wednesday evening, March 4, there was a pleasant gathering of Worcester Harvard boys at the Parker House, Boston. It was the occasion of the annual dinner of the "Worcester Club" of Harvard. Sixteen in all sat at the table, a large increase over former years. At the head sat the President, Henry B. Washburn, and at the foot the Secretary, John D. Baldwin. S. M. Gates and Charles M. Thayer were the especial guests of the Club. The others present were R. H. Washburn, C. Bullock, L. Davis, R. K. Shaw, H. C. Lakin, C. B. Earle, E. H. Wood, W. S. Adams, A. B. Wood, D. O. Earle, H. W. Doe and W. H. Morse, Jr. After all had done justice to the feast, the president declared the election of officers for the coming year, in order. J. D. Baldwin was elected president and C. B. Earle was elected secretary. As the younger members of the club were a little timid, there was little speaking. However, Chas. M. Thayer with his wit, H. W. Doe with his singing, and W. S. Adams with his music upon the piano, added greatly to the enjoyment of the evening. Another dinner next year is assured, perhaps also some in Worcester in years to come.

It was the wish of the late Edwin Conan that the money which he left to Harvard should be used for a building that should bear his name. Both a new reading room and a new dormitory are badly needed, and one or the other will probably be built with this gift.

The Harvard Varsity crew have already begun to row on the Charles river.

Wellesley College.

The work of the Christian Association of the college is not merely the support of the social meetings. The purpose is to keep the students informed of aggressive Christian work by taking some share in it. We have a missionary representing us in foreign mission work in India, another in home work in New York city, besides many other interests in which we can financially take but a small part.

March 4, Miss Helen Rand told us of the work for the past year done by the Cottage Settlement in New York.

March 5, our delegates to the convention of the Student Volunteers for foreign missions, held in Cleveland, gave us most interesting accounts of the meetings.

Sunday evening Miss Gregg, our missionary in New York, told us of the work she is doing as our representative there.

March 9, Mr. R. G. Moulton, for sixteen years connected with the University Extension Movement of Cambridge University in England, and who has been sent to this country at the request of certain universities to introduce the system here, lectured upon "Macbeth."

March 10, Mr. Moulton lectured in the morning on "Macbeth as a Greek Drama. In the afternoon he gave two lectures upon "Literary Study of the Bible," and in the evening spoke of the University Extension.

Nathan F. Heard.

For many years the name of Heard has been a prominent one in our city annals. Mr. Nathan F., was born in Worcester in 1824, and died March 9th. He was educated in our public schools. As a young man, he was engaged in railroad work in the West, where he married. The name of his wife has been frequently seen in LIGHT as a valued contributor. He has been in various employments in our city, though latest with Washburn & Moen Company. His residence was at 26 Boynton, where his pastor, the Rev. Dr. Merriman, attended his funeral, Thursday last. He leaves two children, a son, Nathan, in the Polytechnic and a younger daughter. Mr. Heard was a courtly gentleman of the old school.



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And writes a thousand graces there.

—Anon.

Hearts, like apples, are hard and sour
Till crushed by Pain's resistless power,
And yield their juices, rich and bland,
To none but Sorrow's heavy hand.

—Dr. J. G. Holland.

Ah! Who can tell how hard it is to climb
The steep where Fame's proud temple shines afar?
Ah! Who can tell how many a soul sublime
Has felt the influence of malignant star
And waged with Fortune an eternal war;
Checked by the scoff of Pride, by Envy's frown,
And Poverty's unconquerable bar,
In life's low vale remote has pined alone,
Then dropped into the grave, unpitied and unknown!

—Beattie.

Be firm! one constant element in luck
Is genuine, solid, old Teutonic pluck;
See yon tall shaft; it felt the earthquake's thrill
Clung to its base, and greets the sunrise still.

—O. W. Holmes.

If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain;
If I can ease one life the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain.

The women have many faults,
The men have only two.
There's nothing right they say,
There's nothing right they do;
But if the men do nothing right,
Say nothing that is true;
What precious fools we women are
To love them as we do.

—Mrs. W. Scott.

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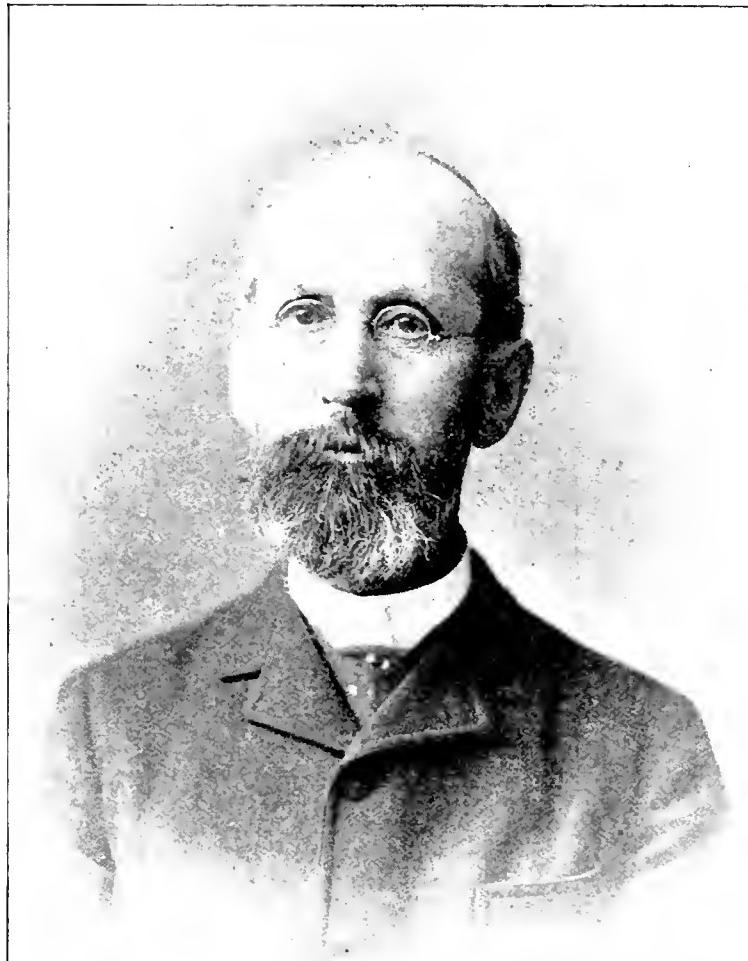
FRANK J. METCALF.

LIGHT



VOL. III. No. 3.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



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L I G H T

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1891.

No. 3

Light! Nature's resplendent robe;
Without whose vesting beauty all were wrapt
in gloom.

—Thompson.

Again our Scottish poet gives us a theme. If Sophronisha was not a success, much that he wrote was. He certainly appreciated light.

Just now grade crossings seem to fill the public mind. Which shall they be? Over or under?

Both ways have their earnest advocates, and both sides produce as arguments what other cities have done. Where the situations are similar, this reasoning is excellent.

Rochester, New York is cited as a case where the R. R. goes into the air, up above the streets. True, but the Flour City had no alternative. The R. R. could not go under. There was a river in the way.

The Genesee River flows through Rochester at such a level that before the R. R. was elevated, high water was likely to nearly touch the bridge. It is a stream that at times pours a vast quantity of water over the Falls and it had the right of way.

What then? That stream had to be regarded. It was not a question of lowering the track four or five feet, for that would just put it in the water. To go below the water and tunnel the river would be too subterranean. There was nothing left but to go over.

Is Worcester similarly situated? Hardly. Nature has no obstacle that cannot be overcome readily and a partially sunken track, so that a moderate grade will cross it will be a much less conspicuous object than a tressle or a heavy wall. Elevated railroads are not things of beauty.

London has pretty effectually demonstrated what can be done in the way of covering tracks. Nor are the streets made unsightly or inconvenient thereby. Boston, too, has many streets and avenues passing over the railroads and the passer does not realize what is under. Would a deep way cut under a great bridge please? Let our own Southbridge street tunnel answer.

As for going around, we should like to have our depot where it can be reached in as little time as possible. We cannot, entirely, eliminate space. Street cars cannot do it. A station at Barber's or on the other side of Pakachoag will not accommodate the public. Our present station is well enough, with the necessary adaptations.

Names are frequently misnomers. They sometimes go by contraries, but that New York maker of beer, located on East River, had a particularly happy appreciation of the fitness of things when he named his manufactory "Hell Gate Brewery."

Did you ever happen to know one that was

not? The Old Brewery and Five Points region of New York city were very good pictures of what the surroundings are. If they be not the confines of Pluto's domains, then what are they?

In another column, the Rev. Mr. Southgate of Pilgrim church calls attention to what might be made a most instructive and inspiring spectacle in our city. Nothing that we can do for our children is too good for them. The City of Brooklyn, long since, demonstrated how effective Children's Day might be made.

Can Worcester do something of the same kind? There are thousands of children in our Sunday Schools who would be delighted to take part in a display arranged for their special benefit. They love music; they love the procession. Why not carry out the suggestions on the letter? They are feasible.

Let there be a meeting of the City's S. S. Superintendents called and let the matter be fully discussed. Then before each S. S. the subject can be brought. Our first march might not be so successful as subsequent ones, but there is no doubt that it would eventually go and prove as popular as it has in other places. The way the boys joined in the Bicentennial parade shows how the young people enjoy a procession.

There is encouragement in numbers and the children will find in such a display a chance to see just how many there are, in our city, who, like them, are climbing up the hill. The preparation for the day will keep young people under influences that are beneficial. All these ends must be made to subserve the greater one of pure living. The Christian life is what we seek.

What is the matter with the Bigelow gift to the city and Institute? Is it hanging fire. Is there some one lacking to touch it off? There are too many good men interested in the scheme to allow it to dally long. Besides there ought to be money enough in our city to give it the plant and the proper impetus. The plan needs a wider hearing.

When Americans get restive under the burdens they bear, they had better turn to such a book as the English "Financial Reform Almanack" and notice what royalty costs the British Empire. LIGHT is under obligations to George T. Tribe for the sight of a copy. Some day the people will rise and pitch the whole concern into the Thames and begin anew.

The enterprise of the Telegram in bringing to Worcester for a lecture Major McKinley is worthy of notice. Propably no American is now so generally known the world over as Ex-OHio Representative. His speech cannot help being an interesting one, whether those who listen believe in his bill or not.

Worcester appreciates the Drama too.

Readers from Boston and elsewhere have delighted audiences, public and private. Last Tuesday night Librarian S. S. Green addressed a class of Shakespeare lovers at the home of Mr. J. Edwin Smith on Ashland street. He spoke on some of the leading characters in Othello.

Again Progressive Springfield comes to the desk of LIGHT and as usual the presentation is most excellent. One wonders how the bills are paid for the typography, pictures, everything are of first class character. Does the Board of Trade stand back of it? It certainly could not do better than to push along such an enterprise. In it we find more of the insurance Companies of Springfield, a good chapter devoted to the public library; book publishing business and something of ancient Springfield. When is Worcester going to do something like this?

Can I see a falling tear
And not feel my sorrow's share?

Long living in our city and acquaintance with the younger generations has given to LIGHT so extended a knowledge of those who are on the threshold of life that almost every day a name is mentioned which, at once, arouses a mental picture. The individuals, seem as when, in youth, the High school was daily sought. The papers of Friday, March 13, had this notice: "In this city, March 11, Helen A., daughter of Solomon and Mary H. Nixon, died aged 25 years, 1 month and 8 days." Many who read could not recall the school girl face, nor did they know the womanly grace that had succeeded those years of school life. To a circle of cherished friends however, she was all in all. It might be said that she was a bird that had never left the parent nest, for the home in which she died, No. 1, Webster street, was the very one in which she was born. An only child, she received the very tenderest care, and all that parents could do for a child was done for her. For two years past, she has suffered from illness, yet not so as to arouse apprehensions on the part of relatives until recently. The destroyer knows no distinctions and the young as well as the old are sought. The friends and associates who gathered to hear the Rev. Mr. Stebbins conduct her funeral felt that nothing too good could be said of the gentle spirit that had passed before. Life is but a span, a breath, and then the long hereafter. That of the surviving parents will have lost much of its zest; but they must realize how thoroughly all sympathize with them.

James A. O'Reilly was another promising High School boy whom illness drove from his studies. He was a good, careful lad, active and zealous in school matters, a good debater and one who would have certainly made his mark had he lived. He was the nephew of Col. James M. Drennan of this city and of the Rev. Fr. Drennan of Amherst but formerly of St. Anne's Church. He died at his mother's home 32 Providence street, March 14, at the early age of 17 years, 11 months and 19 days. His funeral was observed in St. John's Church Monday, the 16th inst., and the body was buried in St. John's Cemetery. Friends and kindred gathered about the casket and mourned the end of many hopes and aspirations, at any rate, for this life. His associates will long mourn his death.



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WORCESTER, SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1891.

Every failure to receive LIGHT promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Church Notes.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The second entertainment in the Salem Street Church course was given last evening. It consisted of a vocal and instrumental concert. It took place too late for LIGHT to give an account of it in this week's paper, but those who took part were Miss Gertrude Inez Buss, soprano; Mrs. F. W. Ruggles, contralto; B. A. Barber, baritone; Misses E. G. Whittemore and J. S. Newcomb, pianists and the church choir and choral society. Mr. B. D. Allen was director and organist.

The third entertainment in the course will be given next Friday evening, the 27th. It will consist of a lecture, "Through Japan Across the Pacific," by Rev. T. F. Clark of Brooklyn. This is the last of his series "A Knapsack Tour of the World." Rev. Mr. Clark has won a very extensive reputation by his lectures and, as this is considered one of his best, a very interesting lecture is assured.

A pleasing entertainment will be given at Park Church next Friday evening. The program will consist of selections by the Cecilia Quartet, the members of which are Mrs. E. H. Plaisted, Mrs. M. E. Davis, Miss Lillian Whittemore and Miss Annie Dean; a Japanese parasol drill by sixteen young ladies from Pilgrim Church, under the direction of Miss Stella M. Haynes; readings by Miss Edith M. Gould; piano solos by Miss Elva M. Sawin and guitar and harmonica solos by Mr. C. E. Flint. Miss Eva M. Coughlan will be the accompanist. The entertainment is arranged by Miss Gould.

"The Last Night at Bethany," which will be given at Pilgrim Church next Sunday evening, is composed by C. Lee Williams, organist of Gloucester Cathedral, England, and is largely after the models supplied by J. S. Bach's numerous examples. The librettist, Joseph Bennett, has selected as his theme the last visit of our Lord to the house of Martha and Mary, hence the name of the work, "The Last Night of Bethany." The music is pro-

foundly devotional, tenderly expressive and in harmony with the best traditions of sacred art. The structure of the choruses and the treatment of the harmonies accord with the method of English church music. The soloists will be Mrs. J. W. Pitts, soprano; Mrs. J. W. Howell, contralto; Mr. Geo. L. Butler, tenor; Mr. J. H. Howell, bass; and a chorus of over forty voices.

The Piedmont Branch Chapel on Elliott street was dedicated last Sunday at 3 o'clock. The program was as follows: Invocation; singing, "Hear Our Prayer" by Piedmont Quartet; Scripture reading by Rev. C. M. Southgate; singing, "Redeemed" by the school and congregation; building committee's report in giving up the keys, E. T. Marble; receiving of keys, H. B. Lincoln; singing, "Rock of Ages," Piedmont quartet; history of mission by Mrs. J. G. Murdock; history of Sabbath School by W. H. Moulton; singing, "We are Children" by the school; brief addresses by C. Henry Hutchins, J. G. Murdock, W. H. Moulton, James Wilson, Rev. Mr. Tuttle and Mrs. Kelley, an aged lady who has spent much of her life upon the "Island" waiting for the gospel; Prayer of dedication by the pastor; singing, "Be Thou Still" by the Piedmont quartet; an address by the pastor, Rev. D. O. Mears, D. D.; doxology and prayer and benediction. The collection taken during the services amounted to \$46.75. There were also \$800 raised by a special collection taken at Piedmont Church in the forenoon. The small chapel was crowded to the doors. Several young men, interested in the Branch, acted as ushers. The regular weekly services at the Branch are as follows: Sunday—Sunday School, 2:45 p.m.; gospel meeting, 3:30 p.m.; prayer meeting, 7 p.m. Monday—ladies industrial class, 7 p.m.; Wednesday—ladies prayer meeting, 7:30 p.m.; Saturday—children's meeting, 2 p.m.;—children's sewing school 3 p.m.

Miss Albeana Bean, a member of the Branch, has given up her life to missionary work and will be educated by the Branch.

METHODIST.

Grace. Monday evening under the supervision of Mr. Charles H. Carpenter, the Chinese members of the Sunday School, gave a very interesting entertainment to about seventy-five guests. A supper was served by Caterer Yeaw, so distinctively Chinese dishes were not in order; but Hu Keon gave a very valuable sketch of his own life before music was rendered by the Chinese on their own peculiar instruments.

There will be parlor entertainment at 123 West street, Monday evening, March 23 at the home of H. J. Cutting, for the purpose of lessening the church debt.

Webster Square.—"The Willing Workers will hold an Easter sale and entertainment, Thursday evening, March 26. Ice cream and cake served during the evening.

UNIVERSALIST.

A Young Peoples' Christian Union has been started at the First Universalist Church, the first meeting being held last Sunday, one hundred people being present and many taking part. Regular meetings are to be held each Sunday evening previous to the regular preaching service. The meetings will be lead

by the young people. The church is strong in the number of its young folks and it is expected that the new organization will be carried on with much enthusiasm and profit.

The Adams' Square Mission will be started in a short time. It will be sustained by the Sunday School of the First Church, all of its many organizations which have been created for benevolent work contributing to its work. The church is in a prosperous condition, large audiences being present at its services and sittings being rented each Sunday. It is expected that the society will contribute towards the erection of All Souls Church on its new lot on Woodland street. This building will be erected during the summer. The fiftieth anniversary of the First Church will be celebrated on June 3d. It is expected that all the former pastors will be present and participate in the services. The accomplished choir which has furnished the music of the church during the past year has been engaged for the coming year.

The Ladies' Social Circle of the Universalist Church will meet in their parlors on Tuesday afternoon, March 24. An attractive entertainment will be given in the evening.

V. M. C. A.

Mr. Jerome H. Wheeler will lead the morning meeting at 9:15. The men's meeting at 4 o'clock will be addressed by Rev. V. M. Simons and Geo. A. Putnam will sing. At the boy's meeting, Deacon Edward Jerome will give an address and his daughters, Nellie and Grace, will sing.

Next Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock there will be a meeting of the ladies of the city to complete the organization of the Women's Auxiliary.

The business men's reception will take place March 31. Its object is to give the business men of our city an idea of the work which the association is doing. There will be addresses by prominent business men from Boston, New York and Springfield. There will also be illustrations of gymnasium work by classes of thirty men and fifteen boys under the direction of Paul Plummer.

The room for the junior department is now completed and a meeting will soon be held to arrange this division of the work. Hereafter the membership fee for the junior members will be one dollar for limited membership and five dollars for full.

Secretary Gale and Physical Director Plummer attended the secretaries' convention at Burlington, Vt., this week.

Unmindful of the roses,
Unmindful of the thorn;
A reaper tired reposes
Among his gathered corn;
So might I, till the morn.

Cold as the cold Decembers,
Past as the days that set,
While only one remembers
And all the rest forget—
But one remembers yet.

—Christiana Rossetti.

A wonderful thing is a seed,
The one thing deathless forever,
The one thing changeless—utterly true,
Forever old and forever new,
And fickle and faithless never.

Plant blessings and blessings will bloom;
Plant hate and hate will grow;
You can sow today—tomorrow shall bring
The bloom that shows what sort of a thing
Is the seed, the seed that you sow.

The Week.

CITY.

Mar. 13—Co. D, 4th Mass. Heavy Artillery has reunion. J. O. Bemis made president, Aug. Stone, vice president; M. W. Maynard, secretary and treasurer.

It isn't Ash Wednesday, but James goes for Wolf, just the same. Queer combination of names. Wolf not wolfish.

Class of '87 Belmont Street School has reunion. Festive occasion.

14—Important hearing on grade crossings. E. W. Vaill Chair Company suspends.

15—Piedmont Branch Chapel dedicated in the Island Ward.

Y. M. C. A. has memorial exercises for W. A. Denholm.

Reform Club deplores the coming era of license. So do others

16—Ninety-eighth meeting of the Congregational Club listens to excellent papers from Messrs. Edson and Balliet on the public school question.

17—Fine day for St. Patrick's parade. Excellent showing.

Portrait of D. Waldo Lincoln presented to the Light Infantry.

Tables turned. This time it is the lawyers who are sued. Mrs. Holman, objecting to terms of settlement, brings action against Messrs. Rice, King and Rice.

18—E. E. Longley goes out of business. Succeeded by Allen & Green.

Successful opening of Swedish Fair.

19—Mr. Joseph Lovell goes down to Medfield to live with his son Albert. He will be missed.

A. A. Hixon elected librarian of the Horticultural Society.

Lincoln Street Club organized. Part of St. John's Episcopal Church.

COUNTY.

11—Womans' Relief Corps of Warren has a very successful Historical entertainment in Town Hall.

12—Patrick Moore of Hopedale commits suicide. 56 years.

13—Electric Railway to Spencer in order. Meeting held and Samuel Winslow made President.

Westboro Law Enforcement League proposes to act. Good.

14—In Berlin, Mrs. H. P. Brigham reaches 90th birthday.

15—Whitinsville opens first street railway.

16—Millbury and Sterling vote license. Lancaster a good "No." James Jeffrey killed on R. R. track in Clinton. About 50 years old.

17—A recount demanded in Millbury in behalf of L. T. Herrick, would be Selectman.

Douglass' delayed vote announced in favor of License. Sorry!

18—Another sensational confession in the Webster Hoyle murder case.

19—Mrs. Elizabeth Upham dies in Webster. 77 years.

COMMONWEALTH.

13—Alexander Hamilton Post G. A. R. New York visits Gettysburg Post, Boston. What stories must have been told!

Memorial exercises for late Principal Blackington, Boston. Emerson school.

Legislative Committee will not visit Chicago. One junkett less.

Wm. T. Smith of New Bedford dies in Washington.

14—Intercollegiate Athletic Association meets in Springfield and settles upon May 27 as Field Day.

In Boston, in Interscolastic Sports Worcester Academy takes third place. Brace up boys!

15—U. S. S. Galina and U. S. Tug, Nina, went ashore near Gay Head last Friday night and are now at the mercy of the waves.

Boston Italians restless over the lynching of their New Orleans compatriots.

La Grippe attacks Boston. Our turn next.

16—Boston and Springfield Italians talking about the N. O. matter. Where is Worcester?

17—Public bar law will remain as it is.

It is possible that the legislature will limit the amount of land that churches may hold exempt from taxation. It might do worse.

Fire in Smith block, the largest business block in South Framingham.

18—Bill reported in the legislature to tax churches above assessed value of \$50,000.

19—Very impressive memorial exercises in Music Hall, Boston, for General Charles Devens. Prayer by Rev. Phillips Brooks. Speeches by Generals Corse and Francis A. Walker and by Ex-President Hayes.

NATION.

13—Gov. Hill of New York applies for New York's share of the return from Direct Tax.

President Harrison has appointed 2754 Postmasters. No wonder he has to go duck hunting.

14—Disastrous fire in Syracuse.

Jesse Seligman of New York has drawn on Baron Hirsch for \$2,400,000 to help Jewish immigration. "Samwell of Posen" is happy.

The Italian murderers lynched in New Orleans. Justice is satisfied. Vigilante days of California recalled.

Minor Griswold, long a funny man, known as "The Fat Contributor" dies in Sheboygan Falls, Wis. He was latest on Texas Siftings.

15—New Orleans sentiment unanimous in support of the recent lynching.

Representative Spinola of New York, sick in Washington.

16—Judge John R. Brady dies in New York, 67 years.

17—Still the pot seethes in the country over the New Orleans trouble. The latter place is as quiet as Warsaw. Somehow or other the citizens got rid of some bad stuff.

Commander-in-Chief Verzey orders a general observance of the 25th anniversary of the G. A. R. April 6.

18—New Orleans jury begins work on the riot question.

19—Yale lads haze a tutor. Revenge is sweet.

At Cleveland, Rev. McQueary, suspended for six months for heresy. He resigns from the ministry. Quear(y) proceedings.

WORLD.

13—Germany will not have American Pork. Her taste for sausage needs improving.

Lots of Americans at the Queen's Drawing Room. Tuft hunters in high feather.

14—Dr. Ludwig Windethorst dies in Berlin. 79 years.

Hamburg S. S. Servia arrives in Plymouth, England. 18 days from New York. English S. S. attacked by Portuguese. War may follow.

15—Irish factions fighting at Newry. Nothing new about it either.

16—General Campenon dies in Paris, 71 years.

Parnell's political death prophesied.

17—Italy much disturbed over the N. O. affair. If the troubles will only keep the Italians in Italy!

Prince Napoleon dies in Rome. The French called him Plon-Plon. He was a true son of his Father, that Jerome who deserted his American wife to wed this man's mother. The Empire becomes still more a vision of the past.

One hundred and fifty-two British Peers found to own 1,530 rum shops. Yet to help such as these, some would repeal the McKinley Bill.

Steamer Utopia with 700 Italian emigrants aboard sinks off Gibraltar. End of Utopian Schemes, 200 Italians will not be hanged sure.

18—London and Paris in communication by telephone.

19—London naval architects praise Yankee ships.

Captain of the Utopia arrested for negligence.

BY AND BY.

BY JOHN C. CRANE.

Beneath the fields all snowy white
The violets sleeping lie,
The murmur of the brooks is hushed
'Till days of By and By.

The time of Spring draws on apace,
The sun is mounting high—
Our song birds in a southern clime,
Are waiting By and By.

When wintry blasts have ceased to sweep,
To northern homes they'll fly,
Then will we welcome as they come—
The days of By and By.

With birds, and flowers, and running brooks
And greenest pastures nigh,
We'll bless His name who gives to us
The wished for By and By.

The Hills.

The valley hidden, and its tree-decked stream
Within the darkness of rest's still night!
Beneath the stars that through dull vapors gleam,
The hills are plain from base to topmost height.

Like these great hills our thoughts of things to be!
Life's valley darkened where earth's shadow lies
The soul's high thoughts of immortality
Arise triumphant to the voiceless skies.

C. L. CLEAVELAND.

Millbury, Mass.

The sweetest lives are those to duty wed,
Whose deeds, both great and small,
Are close-knit strands of one unbroken thread,
Where love ennobles all.

Charles Edwin Brooks.

Some most meritorious lives are passed in almost complete quiet; at any rate exciting very little of the clamor and uproar that attend others. At the same time these lives have answered the great end for which they were created. Such duties, as were encountered, were promptly and thoroughly discharged. Nothing was ever shirked; if possible, responsibilities were anticipated. The thousands, who in the past ten years, have gone in and out, at Horticultural Hall will agree that these reflections apply fitly to him, who, for nearly twelve years, was treasurer, librarian and custodian there.

Lineage is becoming, more and more, a subject of interest to Americans. The time was when disgust with the Old World and its trammels or the excessive work, necessary to living in the New, made our ancestors exceedingly careless in relation to all those who had preceded them. Of the Brooks family, however, thanks to a later member, we are able to find an unbroken line from that Thomas Brooks, who in 1636, was found in Watertown, later in Concord. Seemingly, a large share of our early settlers made a stop, longer or shorter, in Watertown. From him have descended the most of those who bear this name in America. To him and his wife, Grace, were born five children. Joshua, one of these, was a resident of Concord. The latter's son, Daniel, died in Concord in 1733. Daniel's son John, died, full of years, in Acton, in 1777. One can't help thinking that some or all of his nine boys became minute men in those days when the embattled farmers fired their famous shot. Two at least bore the title of Captain and they may have won it fairly, clad in Continental homespun. One was Samuel, born probably, in Concord, in 1729-30 and who came to our, then, town of Worcester and settled just north of Adams' square. His wife was Mrs. Hannah (Davis) Brown whom he married in 1755. He survived till 1817, his wife dying two years later in her 95th year. A descendant, in our city, yet holds, as precious heirlooms, the knitting needles with which she beguiled many an hour, long after they had ceased to be useful. Her industrious habits continued even after she had lost the power to direct her hands aright. The old Brooks homestead was just east of where the new school house is, on the Chaffin house site. The school house stands on what was long known as Brook's Corner.

A younger brother, Nathaniel, settled at what is known as Greendale in 1767 and lived to be 97 years old. He had eight children and thereby was responsible for more of the Worcester family than Samuel who had only one child. The house that Captain Nathaniel B. built on his settling is still standing on the West Boylston road.

Captain Samuel's only son, Samuel, had a somewhat chequered career. He was not content to remain at home; but was of a speculative turn and so became a trader or country merchant in Haverhill, N. H., where he married a widow, Mrs. Anna (Bedel) Butler. Business reverses, afterwards, prompted him to remove his family of ten children to Stanstead, Canada, where his father had

purchased a farm for him. It is well known that certain townships in the dominion were almost entirely settled by migrants from the States. Here the remainder of his life was spent and here he and his wife were buried. Many of his descendants are prominent citizens of Canada today. A son, George Washington, was a Canada Rebel in '48 and as such was held in prison six months and lost all his property. A daughter, Mary M. became the wife of Geo. W. Nesmith, long one of the most conspicuous of New Hampshire jurists, who died last year at the advanced age of nearly ninety years. Deacon Samuel's sixth child and fourth son, Nathaniel, known in Worcester as 2d, came to this town in 1818 and thereafter made it his home. He was one of ten children. He was known as 2d on account of his great uncle at Greendale. His grandson preserves an old pocketbook once belonging to Nathaniel 2d, in which he chronicles his beginning to board at George Brooks, on the above named year. He married Mary Chadwick of an old Worcester family, whose name is found on the block near the foot of George street, where the New York Store is, and in Chadwick Square. The old mansion of this family is still standing on the road from Worcester to West Boylston.

Capt. Samuel Brooks, whose body was first buried in the old Mechanic Street ground and afterward moved to Hope Cemetery, left a large property to his grand children.

Deacon Nathaniel, 2d, thus fell heir to quite an amount and he purchased the farm in South Worcester coming down, so the deed says, from Joshua Hale who built the first paper mill in Worcester. The house in which he lived for many years was built in 1820 and stands on Chelsea Street near Cambridge, now the home of Alexander Belisle, Jr. Here these good people reared their family of eight children. Of these only twins, Nathaniel N. of Oakham and Mary C. Anderson of Boston, survive.

Charles Edwin was the second child, born August 15, 1824; but his older brother, John Adams, died so early, he always was rated as the oldest of the family. On his father's farm of more than one hundred acres, his childhood and youth were spent. The public schools were attended till he went to the Worcester County Manual Training School, the institution which preceded the Worcester Academy and here his school life ended. Some of his early years were spent in the Spy office. Afterward he followed the grocery business for some years as a partner in the firm of Brooks & Stearns at No. 8 Front street where is now Fairbank's Drng Store. Mr. John Stearns is now in Bradford, Vt. In 1864, favored by Chaplain Horace James of the 25th Mass. Infantry, he went to Newbern and was there some time in the Commissary Department. On returning to our city, he was, for a while, in the Worcester Skirt factory, a concern which grew to be the Worcester Corset Company. The president of the company was David H. Fanning, Mr. Brook's brother-in-law.

In 1879, began the work which has, most prominently, connected him with Worcester life and recollection. In the fall of that year, he was made a sort of general supervisor, sharing with Mr. E. W. Lincoln, the general

responsibility for the well being of the Horticultural Society. He was ever present and ever vigilant. Everything was in place and he knew just where everything was to be found. Seemingly, there were many years of future usefulness for Mr. Brooks; but illness came and after a few days of pain he died Dec. 22, 1890.

He married Dec. 2, 1851, Miss Elizabeth Capron Fanning of Jewett City, Conn., as already indicated, a sister of Mr. David H. Fanning. Their home has long been at 54 Queen Street. To them were born three children; the oldest, Ella, died at the age of five years; Arthur A. was graduated from our High School in 1875, the valedictorian of his class and he took high rank in his Harvard class of 1879. Subsequently, he taught in Scranton, Penn., and for one year in our own High School. Afterwards, he took a course in the Divinity School of Harvard and has been since 1886 the pastor of the First Unitarian Society in Greenfield. The younger son, Walter, F., was also graduated at the Worcester High School, Class of 1877, College Course. He did not, however, go to college, but soon after graduation entered the banking house of Wm H. Morse, where he is today. He is also the Secretary of the Security Associates. To his care and diligence as well as deep interest in genealogical matters may be ascribed the possibility of this article. Quite likely, at some future time, his data, most carefully arranged, will develop into a book.

Pictures, yet preserved, of Mr. Charles E. Brooks, and his wife in their early days bear ample testimony to the gentleness of their characters. Nor were such traits wanting to the end. There was nothing Mr. Brooks could do to aid the seeker that he did not undertake. In his prime, Mr. B. was six feet tall and, reared on the farm, he had the activity and good habits usually propagated there. In the days of old fashioned base ball, he was one of the best players and, on the Common, made many a heavy hit. Also, he was not averse to a bout at wrestling. In 1875, Oct. 22, he became a member of the Worcester Agricultural Society. Jan. 10, 1886, he was made a life member of the Bay State Agricultural Society and was a member of the Society of the Sons and Daughters of New Hampshire.

The first meeting of the Horticultural Society after his death was distinguished by the adoption of resolutions of respect. These were drawn up by Mr. James Draper and were of a most appropriate character. Preceding these, President Henry L. Parker had spoken very appreciatively of the deceased officer.

The Brooks family has been Congregational for generations. At least three of Mr. B.'s ancestors in direct line were deacons and, in Worcester, they were members of the Old South Church. Mr. Charles E. Brooks was one of the fifty-two members who left Plymouth Church to form the new Piedmont and of this body he was clerk from the beginning to the date of his death. At the annual parish meeting Jan. 12, '91 on motion of Deacon Chas. T. Haynes, very commendatory resolutions were adopted and placed on file. On December 24th, Dr. D. O. Mears, his pastor, spoke the final words over his body at his late home and all that was mortal was borne away for burial in Rural Cemetery. The life of Charles Edwin Brooks has been an excellent example of faithfulness, honesty and devotion. A good officer.

School and College.

"High School Scholars have formed a new organization, to be known as the Raccoon Club. Its purpose is social enjoyment. H. F. Estabrook is president." LIGHT well remembers when to call another boy a "coon" in the High School was a *casus belli*. How things do change!

Unintentional injustice was done Dr. O. W. Holmes in last week's LIGHT. His class poems have been continued to 1889 inclusive. All have appeared in the Atlantic Monthly and all have been in his very best vein. Fortunate '29.

Worcester Polytechnic.

The catalogue of the Polytechnic Institute for 1891 will be issued next week. The number of instructors and assistants registered is 22; the number of students 196 or 25 more than ever before. These are classified as follows: Past-graduates, 3; seniors, 35; middlers, 40; juniors, 65; apprentices, 53. The next junior class can hardly be less than 70, and by these figures the large growth of the Institute for the last two years, especially, is clearly apparent. With the increased facilities afforded by the Salisbury Laboratories, and the still growing demand for the graduates of the Institute, this growth may be expected to continue till limited by the room and resources of the school.

Examinations for admission may hereafter be divided, only the preliminary examination will not count unless the candidate is successful in, at least, three subjects. Certificates of Principals of preparatory schools, may, at the discretion of the Faculty, be substituted for the preliminary examination, but not for the final examination in Algebra, Geometry, French and advanced English.

The new course in Physical and Political Science makes a good start with six students in the junior class, and quite as many are expected for next year.

Gifts to the Institute during the year include about \$18,000 from Mr. Stephen Salisbury (in addition to the \$100,000 previously reported) for the completion and further equipment of Salisbury Laboratories, the gift of one and one-fourth acres of land and grading of the same from the same benefactor, electrical apparatus and machinery, chiefly from the Westinghouse company of Pittsburgh to the value of \$5000, and some money and books for the library.

In a private note to LIGHT, Dr. H. T. Fuller mentions the improvement in his health through his stay in Lakewood, N. J., and the departure from L. after a two weeks' stay of Mrs. Judge Staples and Miss Dewey for New Haven. He also subjoins the following interesting data concerning the village itself.

This place now vies with Atlantic City as a Spring resort. It is about forty miles southwest of Long Branch, ten miles inland from coast, on a sandy ridge running parallel with the coast line, and surrounded by belts of pine forest. The temperature at this season averages about seven degrees warmer than at New York, but the chief factor in its salubrity, especially for throat and lung troubles, is the dryness of the ground. It so rapidly absorbs moisture that in a few hours after a very heavy rain, one may walk almost everywhere, on or off the streets, without dampening more than the soles of his shoes.

Geologically, the structure of the region is interesting. The sinking of artesian wells reveals the character of the strata to the depth of 500 feet. Sand predominates. This is overlaid with coarse gravels of the tertiary period, and interleaved with marls and bog iron ores.

THIS SHEET

Music, 10 cents a copy; 3000 other popular pieces same price!

INSTRUMENTAL. Grand Valse de Concert; Hause. In the Mill; Ernest Gillet. Massa's in the Cold Ground; Van Snow. Skirt Dance; for banjo. Modjeska; Louthian. Fresh Life; Spindler. Love's Dream. After the Ball; Czebulka. Hilarity; Luhner; op. 150, No. 2. Thou and I and One Night's Waltz; Strauss. Wine, Women and Song; Strauss. La Fille du Regiment, 4 hands; Strabbog. Little Huntsman Waltz; Roeder. Love Star Waltz; Roeder. Le Tremolo; Rosseller. 36th Separate Co. March; Baldwin. The Mill; A. Jansen.

VOCAL.

Oh, Would that the Rose had Wings, Abt; corlet and piano. Invitation to the Dance; Von Weber; 4 hands. Watching for Her Absent Boy; Shelley. Don't Forget Your Grand-Dad; Hardman. Ahoy! Ahoy! Millocker. Arthur and Martha; Lloyd. Dream Memories; Lennox. That's Why He Loves Me; Attwood. Waltzing as She Is Waltzed; Selden. The Strap that Mother Used to Fan My Pants. The Message from the King; Piusuti. Beautiful Dreams of the Past; by Shelley. Queen of the Earth Piusuti; Baldwin. In Old Madrid Trotter.

Sole agency for Ivers & Pond, Newby & Evans, S. G. Chickering and Prescott Pianos; also Grover Organs; an Organ that plays itself is on exhibition.

Instrument Strings. Rare Violins. Pianos tuned and moved.

C. E. STEERE,
492 Main; one flight up. Next door to Boston Store.

Worcester citizens will receive with pleasure the announcement that the famous Marine Band of Washington will pay the city a visit Fast day afternoon and evening. There has always existed about as much mystery in the general mind about this Marine Band as there was about the famous Strauss orchestra of Vienna. Hundreds and hundreds of our citizens have heard the Marine Band just as they had witnessed the performances of the Strauss orchestra in far away Vienna; but popularly speaking the Marine Band has been comparatively unknown to our own people. This is the nation's band and it ought to be good. It is. Among the many royal, imperial, court and government national bands there are none more excellent or delightful to listen to than the United States Marine Band stationed at Washington. And especially has this been true since the appointment of its present conductor, John Philip Sousa, a most thorough and competent musician and composer. The Marine Band afternoon concerts on the White House lawn have long been a feature of the summer social life of the capital. Congress has recently appreciated the importance of this band and extra appropriations have been made to increase its efficiency by adding both regular and reserve members to it that the highest standard may be attained. For the first time in its history the Marine Band will make a tour of the country, Mr. Sousa and his red-coated musicians having been granted a leave of absence. The Marine Band concerts will fill Mechanics Hall as it was not filled even by the famous Blue Danubians.

Battery B.

Dr. Wm. T. Souther's Emergency lectures before the Battery Boys have had a most excellent effect in prompting them to look up questions, hitherto quite overlooked. In the examinations which followed the lectures twenty-six passed successfully, all members of the Battery, save Geo. W. Hubbard a G. A. R. man in charge of the Armory. When we reflect that nearly all of those examined are mechanics with little pretension to scholarship we must think the showing fine.

Certainly thoughts are prayers. There are moments when the soul is kneeling, no matter what the attitude of the body may be.

—Victor Hugo.

Millbury Letter.

Once more, in legislative body assembled, the people of Millbury have exercised their rights as freemen; in other words the annual town meeting has been held and laws and appropriations made for the ensuing year. The meeting, which was largely attended in the afternoon, was presided over by Mr. C. B. Perry in a most satisfactory manner. The appropriations aggregate \$29,472.50 an increase of \$472.50 over last year. The following officers were elected: Selectmen, W. A. Harris, Dr. Robert Booth, P. W. Wood; town clerk, Ira N. Goddard; town treasurer, David Atwood; auditor, Dr. J. R. Lincoln; collector, H. A. Ryan; overseers of the poor, Henry E. Newell, John Broadbent, Freeman Van Ornum; school committee for three years, Dr. George C. Webber; assessors, Hervey Park, David T. March, H. L. Bancroft; trustee of town library, George F. Chase; trustee of cemeteries, N. H. Sears; board of health, Dr. George C. Webber for three years, S. N. Rogers for two years, James H. Ferguson for one year. Six constables were also elected.

It is to be regretted that the town is to have a legalized rum traffic during the coming year, but such is the fact as the citizens voted license by twenty-six majority. Let the officers and people alike bend their energies and exert their whole strength to have the license law enforced, since we have voted to place it upon the statute book.

On the other hand, the people of Millbury may congratulate themselves upon the overwhelming vote to employ a school superintendent. This is a long step forward and can only result in great good to the schools of the town, if given a fair trial.

The Australian Ballot was used for the first time here, in a town election, and seemed to give general satisfaction.

The town started the movement, (which should be pushed to an early completion), for building a new school house on Burbank Hill, by appointing a committee to confer with the school board, furnish plans and estimates and report at a future meeting. The present building is not fit for school children to occupy and has been condemned by Inspector Dyson. As soon as this committee is ready to report, a special town meeting should be called and the matter not allowed to go over until next year.

Our citizens of Irish birth or extraction celebrated St. Patrick's Day with a parade. The A. O. H. made a fine appearance as the members, wearing their new regalia and headed by Hobart's Drum Corps, twelve pieces, marched through the principal streets of the town.

Chamberlain District Farmers' Club will meet at the residence of H. J. Allen, Salisbury street, next Friday at 7.30 p.m. Subject: "Does the Agricultural Literature of the Day Benefit the Farmer?" Essay by S. A. Burgess.

At Cooley's Hotel in Springfield yesterday, the Homeopathic Medical Society of Western Massachusetts held its annual meeting. Fourteen members were present. Dr. Horace Packard of Boston University and Dr. J. P. Sutherland of the N. E. Medical Gazette were entertained. Dr. J. P. Rand of Worcester was elected President for the ensuing year.

School and College.

Wellesley.

Rev. Mr. Bakeman, of Chelsea, at one time pastor of the Main Street Baptist Church of Worcester, preached in the chapel Sunday.

Miss Fessenden, State Superintendent of the Y. W. C. T. U. spoke upon the necessity of securing young workers in the cause of temperance, on Sunday evening.

A reception was given to the Sophomores by the Faculty Monday afternoon. Among the guests from Worcester were Mr. and Mrs. Abercrombie, Mr. and Mrs. Truesdell, Miss Brainerd from the Worcester Academy, and Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lincoln and Mrs. Shaw.

The Beethoven Society gave its annual concert Monday evening.

Holy Cross College.

The Easter holidays begin Wednesday morning.

C. E. McGillicuddy, W. H. S. '88, took part in the play presented by the Dramatic Club at Leicester, St. Patrick's night.

Rev. Michael Hughes S. J. and Mr. Charles B. Macksey, S. J. of the Boston College Faculty, paid us a visit last Tuesday.

The graduation theses of the graduating class will all be handed in before the Easter holidays, from which will be chosen those that will be spoken at the commencement exercises.

Rev. M. A. O'Kane preached at North Brookfield Tuesday night.

Polytechnic.

At last we are to have a school-pin. The final decision was made last Monday noon at another meeting of the school. The committee that had the matter in charge, received over fifty designs from both students and outsiders. Of this number, three were submitted, from which a choice was to be made by the entire school. One was the work of a local jeweler; the second was designed by W. F. Burleigh '92, and the third by Sumner A. Kinsley '91. Of 90 votes cast at the meeting, the latter received 71, and hereafter members of the Institute will wear a pin made from Mr. Kinsley's sketch. The body of the pin is a triangle, bearing the words "*Lehr und Kunst*," the school motto. Within this is the number of the class, and without, the letters W. P. I. enclosed in three circles, one on each side of the triangle, and partly covered by it. The back ground is of scroll-work. The whole makes a very compact, handsome and neat pin, and one which is symbolic of the Institute. A motion to have the design copyrighted, was unfortunately not carried. A committee consisting of F. A. Bigelow '91, and W. F. Burleigh '92, was chosen to get prices for the pin from the several dealers.

The story to the effect that Prof. Eaton is to leave for his California ranch this coming vacation, is without foundation. As soon as he can dispose of his place and settle up affairs here, Prof. Eaton intends to leave for a warmer climate, as his health of late has been very poor, but this in all probability will not be before summer.

As the warm days approach, interest in Athletics once more is revived, and more or less practising of one sort or another is going on every afternoon about the grounds. Last week Friday, a meeting of the Athletic Association was held. Officers were elected as follows: President, F. E. Bradford '91; vice-president, A. E. Culley '92; secretary, J. F. Bartlett '92. D. A. Bullard '93, was chosen foot-ball manager, and Andrews '92 captain of the base-ball team.

The directors of the Athletic Association,

held a meeting Tuesday. It was voted to have the Spring Field Day May 15th. The board decided to dispense with the services of a trainer the coming season, the general opinion of the members being, that "less rubbing and more running" will be more effective. H. L. Dadmun '91, was chosen captain of the team which is to go to Springfield to the N. E. I. A. A. sports. Arrangements were also made for a series of class base-ball games as heretofore. The Apprentices have already picked out their nine, and the men have been measured for suits.

E. W. Lazell of Spencer, class of '90, who, during the past year has been instructing in chemistry at the Institute, left Thursday to accept a position as assistant chemist with the Pennsylvania Lead Company, Mansfield Valley, Penn. This is the company of which Francis C. Blake '76, who died but a few weeks since, was President, and Mr. Lazell is to take the same position that Mr. Blake took, when he first went into its employ. There are also one or two '89 men at the same place.

High School.

Interest in athletics at the High School is now revived as of yore and the effort made by each class to win the banner for the coming year will be strong. Calculation as to the winning class is of necessity very vague, owing to the lapse of a year and a half in which there have been no reports whatever. However, this seems only to increase the zeal of those interested, both those having reputations to sustain, and the ones intending to act the part of "dark horses." The 23rd of May has been fixed as the date for the field-day, and, judging from present indications, the occasion will be in nowise lacking in the usual interest.

The boating banner offered by a friend to be contested for by the different class crews has been accepted. The Athletic Association will, in all probability, appoint and maintain four-oared crews from the three upper classes to compete annually for the banner, which, by the way, is to match the one hanging in Room 7, won by the departed champions of '90. This competition will give a zeal to rowing heretofore lacking at the school, and which may show its result in college crews in years to come.

The Senior class are at the present waiting in doubt, both as to a subject for their bust presentation, and as to their orator. Gen. Sherman was generally favored, but the difficulty of procuring a bust has arisen and now the names proposed are Garfield, Sheridan, Louisa M. Alcott and Charles Dickens. W. W. Orr, who was to have delivered the oration at the presentation has declined, and now H. H. Chamberlain, Hector Bellisle, T. F. Cummings and W. J. Denholm are mentioned for the position.

At the meeting of the Eucleia March 13th, the following question was debated: Resolved that the law of primogeniture is just and expedient.

At the last meeting of the Sumner Club, the question was discussed: That the assassination of Julius Caesar was beneficial to the Roman People. One of the unusual features of the meeting was an original poem by D. G. Burrage, entitled "The Sumner Club."

The Alethia debated whether there could be two living beings with such lack of sympathy as to be unable to be friends. A novel question.

On the 20th Miss Mary Bridgman addresses the Altheia, and Messrs. Abbott and Hodges speak before the Sumner. All are teachers of the High School.

The High School ball team for the season of '91 has been made up as follows: McCann, Rafferty, McAleer, Philpot, Knowles, Zaeder, Edmundson, C. A. Gray, Denny and Cullen. McCann will be found in the pitcher's box,

and will captain the nine. C. A. Gray, who has in the past successfully managed the team will handle the nine this year. Zaeder will fill his usual place on first base. Denny and Gray will play left and centre field respectively. The other men's positions have not been fully decided on, but will be placed according to their strength in a position.

The rhetorical exercises Thursday consisted of an original essay by Miss Pierce, junior class, read by Miss Knowles, subj-ct, "Recent Indian Outbreak." Vocal solo, "Fiddle and I," with piano and violin accompaniment, Mr. Gray, senior class. Declamation, extract from "Grady's Address at Boston Banquet," Mr. George Mathews, senior.

The officers of the High School Athletic Association are as follows: President, W. A. McAleer; vice president, H. S. Davis; secretary, H. A. Billings; treasurer, H. H. Hill; board of directors, the officers ex-officio and G. A. Davis, E. M. Shattuck, E. A. Denny, E. C. Witherby, F. J. Zaeder, F. H. Bigelow; field marshal, W. A. McAleer; referee, H. A. Adams; starter, J. J. Donahue; timers T. H. Hurley, F. S. Pierce and E. A. Denny; judges, J. H. Dennis, L. T. Nelson, Jr., Frank Bement and E. M. Mellus.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

Next Tuesday evening, March 24, the Ladies Aid Society of Pilgrim Church offer a delightful evening's entertainment which promises to be one of the best this busy, enterprising church has ever given the public. It will consist of character songs by one skilled in that line, banjo playing by Mr. Percival, a noted teacher of the art in Boston and Miss Alma Leathers of this city, a promising pupil of his, followed by the beautiful Cantata of the Flowers given by the members of the choir connected with the church. This is full of sparkling music and bright words. Much labor has been spent in preparation for the evening and it is sincerely hoped the friends of the church will be present in such numbers that the result will bring substantial aid to the ladies towards their pledge for the building fund.

"The Great Metropolis," a melo-drama of excellent quality, which has been playing to good audiences Thursday and Friday evenings, will be presented again this afternoon and evening. It had a long run in New York early in the season and has received the favor of the press wherever played. Forrest Robinson is an actor of considerable talent, and the realistic wrecking scene in which experienced life savers take part, is the finest piece of stage mechanism produced in this city.

The first and only appearance in this city of the renowned English actors, Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, will be next Wednesday, March 25. The most refined and fashionable audiences have crowded their performances in New York city and Boston. Mr. Seymour Hicks, a young actor of much promise, and a writer of distinction, is a member of the supporting company. Tickets are now on sale at the box office.

Among the coming entertainments which are awaited with interest, the concert to be given Easter Monday by the Arlington Banjo Quintet takes a prominent place. This is the fourth annual concert by this club. They will be assisted this year by the Boylston Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club of Boston, the Worcester Ideal Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club, Miss Marie Louise Chandler, a graduate of the School of English Speech of this City and the Cecilia Quartet. The members of the Arlington Club are F. B. Fisher, A. B. Weixler, C. H. Morse, L. R. Bradford and W. F. Boswell.

"The Devil's Mine," a western drama of high order, will be presented by an excellent company, at the New Worcester Theatre Monday and Tuesday.

Washington Letter.

The colored people of Washington have been greatly excited this last week over an attempt of General Ordway, commander of the District National Guard, to disband the two battalions of colored troops that represent their race in the militia. The reason given for the general's arbitrary action is the failure of Congress to appropriate a sufficient sum to maintain the militia at its authorized strength, but the colored troops contended that, if the appropriation was too small and a reduction of the force was necessary, the companies to be disbanded should be those which inspection should prove to be the least efficient. The negro seems to have a natural fondness for blue coats and brass buttons and the members of the two battalions took an individual pride in always turning out with full ranks and in the best of trim. The prominent colored citizens of the city met and passed resolutions of indignant remonstrance when the order was issued, and a committee was appointed to wait upon the Secretary of War and the President to try and induce those authorities to suspend the order of disbandment. The committee met with the most gratifying success—the President assured them that the order would be recalled, which has since been done, and now "peace, blessed peace" broods over the armories of the colored militia. The deficiency of the appropriation is to be met by public subscription and a sufficient sum has already been pledged to render it certain that the necessary amount will be raised. The general sentiment in Washington seems to be that the President has acted wisely, and that four hundred well-drilled and disciplined colored soldiers are better in the militia, under martial law, than out of it.

Washington adds one more to the list of cities which have a street railroad in successful operation the cars of which are run by storage batteries. Last week the new line was opened to Ekington, and the cars run by their novel power as smoothly and rapidly as could be wished for. But the horses don't like them to judge by their actions when they are driven near one. Perhaps they are trying to show their resentment at being deprived of a chance to earn an honest living; but they should be congratulated on their coming emancipation from pulling street-cars. For what company, when it has been thoroughly proved that the storage system is safe and practicable, is not going to adopt it?

Speaking about new railways, another new line is being constructed which will be a real benefit to this city, Alexandria, and the host of people who visit Mt. Vernon. An electric railroad is nearly completed to connect those three points and it can not fail to be a paying investment. The only way of reaching Mt. Vernon at present is by steamboat and the fare for the short trip, \$1.25, is nothing short of robbery. The line will also run by the gate to Arlington Cemetery, so another band of legalized brigands, the 'bus people, will find their profits materially reduced.

There is a good story going the rounds on Secretary Foster. The treasury is only open to visitors from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. and on the Secretary's return from a cabinet meeting,

during the second day of his incumbency of the office, a vigilant watchman refused to allow him to re-enter the building. Expostulations were unavailing as the watchman took him for one of the numerous cranks who besiege the government departments and had not a newspaper reporter, who was acquainted with both the watchman and Secretary, come along the cabinet minister would have staid outside. This story has a little moral to it somewhere and also emphasizes the fact that there is no limit to a reporter's acquaintance.

The Capitol is lonesome now-a-days—the Capitol not the capital—and the watchmen have an easy time of it. As far as the resident population is concerned it seems to make very little difference to them whether Congress is in session or not. Their interest is all in the Departments, where every family in the city has some member employed or hopes to have, and the sickness or absence of a secretary or commissioner having the power of appointment is of more moment to them than the comings and goings of any number of political celebrities on Capitol Hill. WINFIELD.

OVER ON OUR STREET.

A small boy dwelling in these precincts is much interested in the story of Elijah and Elisha, and when asked what it was that the prophet gave to his successor, he very honestly replied, "His mantle piece."

There are some newly married people here as well as those long wedlocked. Mr. Young-husband is fond of coffee cake, and he one day, intimates that a bit of that delicacy would not come amiss, his way. Mrs. Y., ever intent on her liege lord's happiness, makes the cake and puts it before the Benedict. He tastes but does not laud. Something is wrong. "Isn't it good" says the maker. "It seems rather dry," replies the newly married. "Well, I am sure," says his wife, "I don't know what ails it, I put in half a pound of freshly ground coffee." She knows how to make that cake now. I might have stated that one of her first purchases at the grocery after marriage, consisted of one pound of sugar and four of coffee. After all, she was not so much worse than a very prominent business man, on our side, who had never ordered for the family. There were six of them including the servant and two children. As he went out his wife said, "Won't you order some beef steak today?" "Of course" is the reply and off he hurries. He rushes into the market and leaves his order. "How much" is the query. He had not thought of that; but there was nothing small about him so he says, "Oh, fifteen or sixteen pounds." Imagine the reception he got at noon. He was properly instructed thereafter.

One of our elder citizens is sometimes absent minded. Only a few days ago, he was in great distress about his overshoes. They could not be found. There was great commotion, but he could not find them. "If you girls don't stop carrying off everything and hiding it, I'll know the reason. I'll take everything up to my room and then I'll see whether things can be let alone." Finally, sitting down in despair over his loss one of the girls, looking at his feet says, "Why father you have your overshoes on now." Sure enough there they were, just where he had put them

himself. Thus that matter blew over; but he had a worse time when he couldn't find his undershirt that he knew ought to be in a certain drawer. "I can't see any use in hiding a shirt. What do I want to go hunting all over the house for to find that garment. If you women haven't anything to do but to keep me trotting around to find my clothes, I think it's high time you did." In the course of an hour, reduced to the necessity of wearing another garment, found for him, he proceeds to change. Then he finds that he has been wearing two undershirts and the lost is found. Tableau. It is intimated that Mr. Bowser, supposed to be a Detroiter, has relatives over on our street.

On frosty mornings, the porous brick sidewalks over our way, "are a vain thing for safety." One morning a down towner was hastening along with unseemly speed when with no chance to save himself, he went down with a crash. His momentum was such that he rolled over and over and I feared lest he had broken his bones and rushed to his rescue. Not so two school girls, High school girls at that, their laughter was uncontrollable. One was very tall and the other exceedingly brief, well the long and the short of it was, in that case, they laughed till, exhausted, they had to lean against the fence for support. The poor man limped off wondering what there was funny about it. It was just the old difference between seeing and being seen. When they recovered themselves, the girls recognized their impoliteness and neither would, today, allow that she even smiled.

Alfred S. Roe will lecture in Sterling, next Wednesday evening on "Homes and their Surroundings." The Village Improvement Society is chiefly interested.

Miss Lulu J. Rawson leaves Creelman's Shorthand School to take the position of stenographer in the office of Harry E. Hill, Esq., 344 Main street, city.

Charles J. Malmberg of the firm Malmberg & Bernstrom in this city has sold his interest in the firm to John Olson of Brockton, Mass. The name of the firm now is Bernstrom & Olson.

NATURES CUP OF COLD WATER.

The raggedest butterfly a'winging
About the garden bed,
From the rollicking roses a'swinging,
Has perfume without stint
About him shed.

To the least-repentant profligate bee
That ever wore a gown,
The clovers yield their well-filled store-house key,
Beggars once more, to smile
Without a frown.

Upon the wainest of the daisy tribe,
Who flitted all last night,
As royally, as if she'd been the bride
O' the rose whose heart she scorned,
Fall dew drops bright.

To the deafest of the duelling ants
Thru-ting his poison sting,
The forest-choirs most sacred Sabbath chants—
With poplar-leaves for harps
The breezes sing.

And dear Nurse Night in her sleep-fringed gown
In every balmy bow'r,
The paupers and beggars—has tucked each down
Under a dew-spun spread
O' a summer show'r.
—Helen Worthington Rogers.

Books and Bookmen.

A journey among book stores is the most delightful of excursions and a genuine book-hunter has adventures to which those of Gordon Cumming are tame in comparison. To be sure his life may not be endangered but the discovery of a rare local history in a mass of trumpery gives to him sensations that the African hunter never experienced at the sight of whole herds of gemboks and elephants. A society for the encouragement of book hunting is in order.

Handbook of Historic Schools of Painting by Deristhe L. Hoyt, Instructor in Massachusetts Normal Art School, Boston. Ginn and Co., 1890.

The most of books that treat upon Art are either too technical or costly for the average student. Here, however, in two hundred and ten pages is condensed a deal of information calculated to enlighten the honest seeker after knowledge. All the schools of painting are explained and their representatives considered. An intelligent preface is followed by a few pages of definitions, sufficient to make clear the subject. Then come the various schools in order of age. Finally we have a table of technical terms used in painting and a very fine pronouncing index of all the artists referred to in the text. The expense of the book is so small that any school can afford to possess it. In fact few can afford to be without it. In a word, it is a book to be at one's elbow readily reached for frequent references.

The Architects and Builders edition of the Scientific American for March.

Again we have visions of comfort and happiness to be had in Castles in Spain so far as many readers are concerned. But these creations of the architect's fancy reduced to solid brick and mortar by the builders art are pleasant to contemplate. Residences built after these plans ought to stand for generations as do those constructed abroad. Our people have, generally, built for the day only. With wealth and leisure, will come greater care and elegance. Messrs. Munn & Co. of New York are doing missionary work.

Power Through Repose by Annie Payson Call, Boston. Roberts Brothers, 1891.

There is an abundance of good advice in this book. If we could only take it and practice its teachings. We all grant the desirability of Repose and would be Emersons and Garrisons if we could. But so many of us have the blood of choloric ancestors in our veins that all maxims and resolutions are flung to the winds when the test comes. This is not, ostensibly, a medical book, yet it may be a question whether it be not worth more for health than many a work of longer and more intricate title. It is especially valuable reading for Americans who know next to nothing of repose. With us, all is work, bustle and confusion. The human engine is made to rush at its topmost speed, till some day, a crash comes. Perhaps this little book may avert some catastrophes of this kind. The trouble is, those who need it most will not read it. They won't have time. When they are down on a sick bed, perhaps they will listen to the reading of its lessons and will resolve to practice somewhat. The Germans

have named American nervousness "Americanitis" and a good name it is. No German ever had it. It takes several generations of growth on this continent to generate the complaint in all its intensity. Power Through Repose is a good antidote. Our booksellers will be glad to order it for you. It will prove cheaper than doctors' calls.

Good-Night Poetry (Bedside Poetry). A Parent's Assistant in Moral Discipline, compiled by Wendell P. Garrison, Boston. Ginn and Co., 1891.

Wendell Phillips Garrison is a good combination of names. The compiler, we must think has arranged here the results of observation and practice, perhaps in his own family circle. It is by no means a Hymn book nor yet a book of Common Prayer, but in the best shape of the printer's art may here be found eighty-five selections from thirty-six authors arranged to illustrate above two hundred traits, characteristics and situations. Everything is finely indexed so that a very little searching gives us what we want. From the preface we quote the following, "Do what we will and can, the moral discipline of our children oftenest falls short alike of our prayers and of our endeavor." Many parents realize this and make such effort as they can to stem the tide of evil influences. One of the best plans is to read to our little ones and here is something at our command. The child will not call it preaching. He will be interested before he knows. Mr. Garrison very ingeniously arranges his verses from Alpha to Omega. Another man might not make the same selections nor the same arrangement; but till he can make a better, this collection is entitled to a deal of reading and contemplation. A good book! He who makes one, cannot have too much praise. Mr. Garrison draws on Cowper, Campbell, Emerson, Wordsworth, Leigh Hunt, Lowell, Whittier, Shelley, Southey, Longfellow and a score of others who are household words in many a home. Frequent reference to these words will tend to make home more homelike, the most desirable of ends.

As for Dr. Holmes, "Thongh his voice was a little hoarse, he chatted in merry mood of Congressional doings. He much disliked Free Silver Coinage; but of Womans' Suffrage, he was unwilling to express an opinion. In this matter he has not the settled conviction of his friend, Whittier. His publishers will put out soon a small book containing three of his most popular poems, and it was quite refreshing to hear him say, just like a school girl, 'I think it would be splendid.' The Doctor had just received from England a box of rose scented soap. The six cakes cost £1, 5s, or over a dollar a piece. His verses on Contentment occur at once. To his modest wish for just *one* Stradivarius and *one* recumbent chair he might have added one box of choicest soap."

American Folk-Lore Society.

The American Folk-Lore Society was organized January 4, 1888, for the collection and publication of the Folk-Lore and Mythology of the American Continent. The membership fee is three dollars, payable on the first of January in each year.

This publication has little or no rivalry in its peculiar field. It is a most excellent gather-

ing together of facts that otherwise would be lost to learning.

Journal of American Folk-Lore. Contents of No. 12, Vol. IV., January-March, 1891. Second Annual Meeting of The American Folk-Lore Society (Report of Proceedings); The Natural History of Folk-Lore, Otis T. Mason; Dissemination of Tales Among the Natives of North America, Franz Boas; Causes of the Present Religious Excitement Among the Indian Tribes, (from several contributors); Some Hawaiian Pastimes, H. Carrington Bolton; Folk-Lore of Stone Tools, Frederick Starr; Gems Possessing Interest Connected with Folk-Lore, George Frederick Kunz; The Daughter of the Sun, A Legend of Tsimshians of British Columbia, James Deans; Games and Popular Superstitions of Nicaragua, Mis. Gue-ro; Iroquois Notes, W. M. Beauchamp; Waste Basket of Words; Folk-Lore Scrap-Book; Record of Folk-Lore; Notes and Queries; Local Meetings and other Notes; Bibliographica Note.—1 Books,—2 Journals. Published for the American Folk-Lore Society by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York.

Table Talk comes this month with all the articles fully equal to those of former numbers. Page after page is given up to answering the questions of perplexed housekeepers. We think this magazine must aid its hundreds of readers in a way that none other does, for its answers are clear and simple in every detail so that beginners need have no trouble in understanding them. The price of the magazine is but a dollar a year, and we are sure it is worth the money.

The Home Magazine, edited by Mrs. Logan, has its first illustration in color this month. There are portraits of Sherman, Bancroft, and one of Mrs. Logan. The short story as well as the continued ones, the society notes, items on fashion, and a paper on "Home Education for men," all go to make up a magazine that may well be read in every home in the country.

Told in the Hills is one of the new books by Marah Ellis Ryan, and is a story of the Western country. Two brothers, Charles and Jack Stuart promise their dying mother to care for, and protect the little girl Annie, who is an orphan and has always lived in the family. If one brother forgot or neglected the trust, the other was to take up the burden. Charles falls in love with Annie but deserts her to marry another, and Jack to save her from disgrace gives her his name. Then he goes West and joins himself to a band of Indians, telling his brother he will never call him brother again. Annie with her boy remains in the old home. Jack Gennesee, as his Indian friends call him, goes as guide to a party of eastern people who have come to hunt in the mountains, and falls in love with the young girl of the party. The wife and the children of Charles die and he goes west to find Jack and hear of Annie and the boy. Jack meets a tragic death, but before he dies he gives Annie and her boy back to Charles that he may fulfill the trust so long ago broken. He explains to Rachel Hardy his love, why he could not ask her to marry him, though he felt sure of her love, and when he dies she makes her home where she can see his grave, and gives her life to the work among the Indians, who were his dearest friends. The story is one of thrilling interest and well told in all its parts. Rand, McNally & Co.

Go Right on Girls, written by Annie H. Ryder and published by D. Lothrop Co. of Boston, is a book which we wish might be put

into the hands of every young girl in the country. It is written especially for them, though those of advanced years may well take to themselves much of its advice. She says each girl has one or more gifts, but that so many are engaged in looking at and envying others their talents that they fail to use those given themselves. Even the smallest of gifts, if it be only the power to keep the temper, or hold the tongue, or be patient, may be of use and in fact Miss Ryder would have all her readers believe that these small gifts are what the world calls for today. "One thing is sadder than doing our own work, and that is, failing to do the work that God counted on our doing for Him." Three things we must have to work well and those are, strong body, strong mind, and strong character. For the first or these, study the Venus de Milo and directions are given about the exercise, rest, food, etc., to bring the physical beauty of Venus. She tells of the doings of the Demon, Excess, and the Imp, Excitement that goes with him. Miss Ryder claims, and justly too, that bodies may be defiled by neglect, as well as by immorality. Then for the strong mind she gives a list of reading and all the exercise for the making of a strong mind, for she says we should be disgusted with the physical beauty of Venus if when she opened her mouth there issued therefrom only senseless chatter and vapid nothings. She advises all who can, to go to college. "Read for amusement, for instruction, and for the uplifting of the soul." She says again, "Though books increase at the rate of 25,000 per year, if you can digest but twenty-five of them, then that is the number for you to read. Chapter six is on cultivating the beautiful, and Chapter seven, "An appeal for Home", is itself worth the price of the book. Five chapters are given to the five stones of character which she names as, Perseverance, Self-Reliance, Compassion, Self-Control and Aspiration. These cannot fail to be helpful to all who peruse them. We can recommend the book as one that will guide in the right direction every girl into whose hands it may be placed, if she will read and think, and act on its rules for living Price \$1.

The New England Magazine.

Every American who wishes to be abreast of the times, and keep thoroughly in touch with the progress of the age all the world over, cannot afford to ignore the Canada of today. In view of the close connection that may soon exist between the two countries, everything that teaches something new about the social and political life of the Dominion should interest all intelligent Americans. The New England Magazine recognizes this growing interest in Canada, and is publishing a series of articles on Canadian topics, of broad and not local interest. The April number will have an article on Canadian Art and Artists by W. Blackburn Harte, which is showing the growth of the art life in Canada reveals incidentally the strange public indifference toward everything outside of commerce. American artists recalling the early days here will read the article with more than ordinary sympathy.

General Sherman, shortly before his death, by written contract, put his memoirs in the hands of Webster & Co., of New York. They,

carrying out the spirit of the contract, are about to bring out a cheap edition of his celebrated work; with a brief appendix by the Honorable James G. Blaine, including the closing years of General Sherman's life, his last illness, death and funeral pageant. The work will be in one volume and will contain the full text of the original memoirs. It will be sold at \$2.00, all former editions having been sold at \$5.00. The proceeds of the work will be devoted to the interests of those whom General Sherman has left dependant for support upon the income of the estate.

Phrenological Journal for March, Fowler & Wells, publishers, New York. The contents for this month are as follows: George Bancroft, sketch and portrait; Lavater's Method of Drawing Silhouettes, illustrated; sketch of James Deville by Charlotte F. Wells; The Nose, (Studies from Lavater) by L. M. Mil-laid; sketch of Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth by the editor; Why is Phrenology Opposed? by Prof. Nelson Sizer; Boots in Winter; Words from a Graduate; Greeting, W. J. Hunter; several articles on child culture; articles on the science of health; notes in science and industry; editorial items; answers to correspondents:

LIGHT acknowledges a very pleasant call from Mr. H. T. Wing, Treasurer of the town of Grafton. The steady faithfulness of such men as Mr. Wing have given to Grafton and other Worcester County towns their deserved prosperity.

George Andrews Cook of this city graduated from Long Island College Hospital Brooklyn, N. Y., March 12. Beside receiving his diploma as M. D., he was one of thirty-eight out of a class of eighty-two awarded a special certificate in physical diagnosis. He has worked hard for his degree and his friends all wish him success. He will probably locate in Marlborough, Mass.

Hidden Treasures.

Those who go down to the sea in ships are not the only ones to see strange sights. Mr. Samuel Waite, in clearing away the old yellow building, corner of Main and Walnut streets, is happening upon something daily. Strange that an apothecary's scales and weights should have been covered over; but they were and today are in excellent preservation. In the wall is found a circular of Dr. Dio Lewis dated Jan. 14, 1867, advertising his physical training. Still older is a hand bill dated Oct. 14, 1844, setting forth that on Wednesday following at Lowell's Livery Stable, Mechanic Street, near U. S. Hotel will be sold a large quantity of manure. T. W. and C. P. Bancroft are the auctioneers, Henry J. Howland, 171 Main street, is the printer.

Stranger still, away back under the floor a tombstone was disclosed having the following inscription, "In memory of Mrs. Elvira Johnson, wife of Mr. Charles Blanchard died Jan. 30, 1811, aged 26 years.

Oh, ye who in silent despondency languish,
That the friend you so loved to earth is no more,
The voice that recalled her can soothe your deep anguish
And He that bereaved, shall in kindness restore."

Who will rise to explain the finding of the stone in such a place?

Yellow, White and Purple.

BY NORA A. M. ROE.

The Snow Queen scorned the Crocus,
For bringing hints of Spring,
And covered her deep in a snow drift,
The poor little quivering thing.
But the sunshine made her a garment,
To protect her from the storm
And close in its golden glory
She wrapped her shivering form.

Her sister, a beautiful banner,
Flung out to the morning bright,
Its purity rivaled the snowdrift,
A banner of woven light.
Dear Crocus in purpling beauty,
You show to admiring eyes
Of mortals, a wonderful purpose
That darkness and shadow defies.

Oh, Crocus, the North Wind's fury,
Hath never discouraged you,
You rise from the gloom and darkness
To whisper that skies of blue
Hang over the clouds and tempest,
A message to me you bring,
A message of light and sunshine
With colors of Christ the King.

Can it be that Librarian S. S. Green has any designs on the public? Yet he announces the opening of the new library, April 1st. Suppose the doors should be closed then? What a gigantic joke it would be. LIGHT purposes to devote considerable space March 28 to Library matters.

A picturesque occupation, that of Louis E. Booth, who goes to Waukegan, Ill., to take pictures of the new works there, as they are building. He is in the employ of Washburn & Moen and is a graduate of the Polytechnic, Class of '90. He will also assist in draughting.

Mrs. J. Edgar Davis has had a month's outing in the West. She was in Troy, Ohio, and in Indianapolis, visited her son Paul, now in the employ of the Pettis Dry Goods company.

LIGHT acknowledges the favor of a copy of "Le Worcester Canadien" or a compilation of facts pertaining to our French residents. It will be found particularly valuable to all our citizens whether native or otherwise. The editor is J. Arthur Roy.

Miss Mary O'Connor, known to the public as Miss Mary Laurens reached home early in the week, having met with great success in her singing through the South and West. She is a sister of Eugene A. O'Connor, the well known artist of Walker Block. Engagements will call her away again soon.

Miss C. H. Munger, so long and so favorably known as a Worcester teacher, is still at Clifton Springs. While she is able to sit and direct she has very little use of her limbs. Some weeks since she conducted, thus, a very successful gymnastic drill.

The first man to greet the writer on reaching the top of the great tower in Paris was a keeper who said "What Corps were you in?" recognizing my G. A. R. button. "The Sixth," said I. "I was in the 2nd, the 69th N. Y." was his next remark. A Frenchman, he had served in Col. Corcoran's regiment and had returned to France after the War. That meeting was about as near Heaven as any could be in this life.

Little Carey.

[WRITTEN FOR LIGHT BY MRS. A. S. HEARD.]

John Carey McAllister was the grandiloquent title he claimed. The first time I saw Carey he was down on all fours, his wooley head bent forward, while he alternately gave a whiff at the woodfire he was lighting in one of those immense fireplaces which you find in every room in Southern homes, and then he would turn the whites of his eyes around toward me, peering with the curiosity natural to his race, at the Yankee, half hidden in the draperies of an immense bed. Finally the fire gave forth a brisk blaze and after as much delay as he thought prudent, he quietly rose and withdrew, closing the door softly behind him.

John Carey McAllister was ten years old, a rather slightly built active little darkey, not very black with a decidedly wooley head.

His father had been in the employ of my brother at Corinth, Miss., during the war, and had died leaving Carey in my brother's care.

It was now late in November, 1865, and we were in Louisiana, at a delightful plantation which A— was farming.

Of course all the colored people were free, and their services had to be paid for, yet most of those who had formerly been slaves on this plantation, were still there.

My father, brother and I were of a staunch Republican family of the North. Ill health had sent him south before the war begun. In the excitement of the battle before Corinth he caught up a gun and hurried on to the battlefield, but was promptly sent back by an officer who knew him and his inability to discharge the duty of a soldier. Business called my father south as far as New Orleans and I accompanied him.

We decided to visit my brother on the way down, and this was my first insight into real southern life.

The owners of the plantation were delightfully charming people and friends of A—'s. The spacious rooms, rarely equalled in the northern homes, broad piazza's encircling the house, numberless French windows making ingress and egress very easy. The rich green of the trees and the richly blooming flowers, principally roses, made it very attractive to me.

It might be wearisome to my readers if I were to describe the beauties of the place, the lovely forests with the long graceful swaying fringing moss, natural draperies, and here and there dotted among the trees, the stately palmetto stalks glistening in their rich dark green. Strolling along the banks of the river, as we very freely discussed events of the war, we would notice sticking up above the dark water what appeared to be decayed trunks of old trees, but upon our near approach they would disappear with a chug, and I was informed that those dark objects were alligators, and that they really did, sometimes, catch and drag off a little pickaninny, who was incautious enough to venture too near.

We took a walk one morning through the negro quarters, a regular shed, with snug little cabins on either side, in uniform size and order. We made a call upon old Aunt Chrissie who had charge of the nursery cabin.

At that time I believe there were eight babies there, all in separate wooden cradles and fast asleep, as it was the hour for their morning nap. This fact did not seem to trouble Aunt Chrissie, for she did not hesitate to pick up first one and then another poor little creature, giving each a good shake, and then sitting it up straight, she would say, "Wake up Ben, wake up Alec, de ladies hab come to see yer" and the little wooley heads would turn toward us, rolling up the whites of their eyes and opening their mouths in wonder.

They behaved remarkably well, however, and I shall always remember that scene in the little log cabin in Louisiana.

Another ramble we took, ended by our returning by the way of the negro quarters, where upon hearing peculiar sounds issuing from an unoccupied cabin, Mr. T. raised his finger toward us, saying, "sh", but motioning us to draw near.

Through the cracks, we saw four little darkies, one of whom was John Carey McAllister, who was "patting Juba" vigorously, while the others gave their whole attention to keeping time, in the, to them, fascinating dance whose peculiar measure completely captivates them. We did not disturb them but went quietly away.

When we returned to the north, my brother decided to return with us, taking Carey along.

It grew bitterly cold before we reached home, and poor little Carey discovered that "up north," it was not like the Sunny south. However, he seemed quite happy and contented, and very much pleased with the nice new warm clothes A— bought him.

When Spring and Summer came he was happy as the day was long.

I can see him now, and how delighted he was one Sabbath morning in June, when we took him as our little coachman to drive us to Jubilee to attend the service in the College Chapel. He was jubilant, the morning was perfect, and he had on a new bright pink shirt, which was his special admiration and then he was to drive, and he was very proud of being trusted to drive a pair of beautiful grey horses.

That year we had a great quantity of very fine plums and Carey was very fond of them. One day in August we were all very busy canning and preserving plums, for they were at their finest point at this time. My father had a farm of several hundred acres of land a few miles out of the city, and it was here we were living. In one of the hills was a coal mine, from which our family supply was procured. Quite a quantity of coal had been dug and brought near to the entrance, some months before, being left until needed. The spring rains had loosed the earth directly over the covered entrance, and some of the beams had fallen in carrying the earth and sod with them, completely shutting the mine up and cutting off access to the coal.

On this day my brother was superintending the excavation of this debris from the mouth of the mine and Carey was there to be ready to render any little service he could, or that might be necessary, and had been sent up to the house for a pitcher of ice water.

He came and got the water telling me at the same time with great satisfaction that they would soon reach the coal, as they had dug a

hole large enough to slip through.

I gave him a handful of plums and he rolled his pleasant black eyes at me, smiling and thanking me, as he hurried on with the water.

I never saw little Carey again alive.

It seemed but a moment after he had gone, that A— came flying up to the house crying out to my father, "Come quickly, Carey has fallen into the mine, and will be smothered to death with foul air." He caught up a strong rope which he evidently had in mind, and turning to go back with all possible speed, was followed by my father, and indeed we all, or at least several of us, hastened to the scene of the calamity. My brother was very much distressed as were all. George, a boy of seventeen, who was one of the workmen, said, "Take hold of my hand and I think I can reach him with my other hand." Quicker than I can write it, the attempt was made, but no sooner did George stoop down over the opening than he fell as if struck dead; then the excitement increased. Hastily laying George on the grass under the shade of some trees, while one was at the same time enlarging the opening, my brother tied the rope around his waist, and called to my father and John (another workman) to hold fast in case the gas overpowered him, but he must get him out. This they did, and holding his breath, he made a dive and caught his clothes and succeeded in pulling him out.

Of course he was perfectly limp and lifeless, still every attempt was made to restore him. My little sister, who was a fearless rider, had at the moment George dropped senseless, gone at once for her pony, which she mounted with only a bridle, and bounded away for the Doctor, whom she brought back just after poor little Carey was taken out. The doctor did all that could be done, at our request, although he assured us from the first that the boy died as soon as he fell in, or as we think, he slipped in. That is, he had no idea of the danger, and indeed I do not think that any of the rest had thought that it had been so entirely closed as to create such deadly vapor.

It seemed that when Carey brought the water down, all stopped work to take a drink, not noticing that Carey had gone up to the opening, and he must have slipped in at once, for when they turned round to renew their work seemingly only a few moments before suspended, Carey was gone and they knew at once what had happened. The weather was intensely hot, and the interment must take place the next day. My brother got on a horse early the next morning and rode to the nearest cemetery, (our lot was in the city) and the trustees would not let us bury the poor little innocent black in the grounds; he was black and that was enough. He then rode to another and they also refused; then he came home and reported, and we said, why did we ask of these selfish people this favor. We will bury him in the pasture under the trees, and so a lovely spot was chosen surrounded by three shapely trees on a beautiful height, and a grave was dug for little Carey, and at four o'clock in the afternoon, quite a number of interested friends walked with us, and the pastor of the little church near us, who spoke words of tenderness and of Christ's love for all his children especially for the little soul which was now as white as any, and Carey had a funeral such as few have, who fill important and much larger spheres.

Though twenty-four years have passed since then the little grave with a simple fence, enclosing the three trees, yet marks his resting place.

Clifton Springs.

You ask me to tell you something about Clifton Springs, more than I have yet been able to, in my hurried letters. I left Worcester at 8.12 p.m. in the comfortable sleeping car, Puritan, and arrived in Syracuse about 7.30 next morning where we had breakfast during our wait of about an hour and a half. So far we had come on the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad but now we take a branch road that runs a little farther south and is called the Auburn road on account of Auburn being situated upon it I suppose. About half way from Syracuse to Rochester I saw the great prison buildings as I came by Auburn and that was as near as I ever care to be. Clifton Springs is sixty-four miles from Syracuse and we reached here in less than three hours from time of starting. It seemed a very long ride as we had to take the accommodation train. The station at our destination was quite pretty and neatly kept, and is in quite a little valley so that you can look up to the Sanitarium buildings, which are of course the most important ones in the place.

Clifton Springs is a very pretty village of about twelve hundred inhabitants, while the people who come here for their health, in the warm weather, number between five and six hundred more. There are at present only about two hundred patients; and as the advertisements of the stores at home say, "Come early and avoid the rush, and so secure better attention" so might well be said of Clifton Springs and certainly it is now, all any reasonable person could wish for, but I am told that when the houses are full, it is not so easy a matter. So if you are thinking of coming, I would advise any time in the year, with the exception of July and August. I mean, for the best medical treatment; aside from that, it must be delightful in those months. Forty years ago a young man, by name Dr. Henry Foster, came here and found a little shanty built over one of the numerous sulphur springs for which the place is celebrated. He was charmed with the country and believed that the waters would prove beneficial to sick people. He had very little money but he made a beginning of this great enterprise, one of the buildings of which now covers three and one-half acres. This is the oldest one of the buildings and is, I am told, to be rebuilt when the amount of money on hand will warrant. One feature of the whole thing, which we might all do well to copy, is that they do not rely much on trust, but pay as they go along. That is why Dr. Foster will not undertake the new building just yet, but it will come in time and before long. A large and beautiful annex has already been built, and is partly occupied, as many prefer to be in the new building and do not object to going over to the main building for their meals, which are all served there. You know, I think, what I neglected to state in the first place, that this is called the Mecca of school teachers, who through over-work have become tired out, run down, or broken down, and I can assure you from personal experience that a more restful, peaceful and healthful place it has never before been my good fortune to find. There are two former Worcester teachers here now; and although I

am a newcomer, while they have been here much longer their experience gives the same result, that Clifton Springs is one of the best places in the world to be helped in mind and body and I think one might well add, soul, for while the place is not in the least sectarian, it is decidedly Christian; and the gentle kindly influence which emanates from everyone, from Dr. Foster down to the humblest servant, is indeed most grateful to the nervous weary invalid and I doubt not has considerable to do with their recovery. This is also a resort for clergymen and missionaries and their families, and to the three classes I have mentioned, all the treatment of this Sanitarium (with the exception of throat and lung troubles) is absolutely free, while the charge for those is very low, for example, you can buy six tickets for a dollar and a half, and that means six calls from the physician in whose charge such cases are, with whatever medicine or treatment he may think best and your ticket covers it all, so you see how very slight the cost is. Your only expense with the exception mentioned is your board which can be governed according to circumstances and condition of your pocket book. Rooms with board, can be had as high as twenty dollars a week and from that down to three fifty, so all can be suited. I have a very large pleasant room with three windows, furnace heat and as nice table board as I could ask for, and pay five dollars a week. The treatment consists largely of baths of which many kinds are given, all under physicians orders of course. There are many brooks about here and right in sight of my boarding place are two close beside each other, one being pure water while the other is sulphur. The sulphur forms a beautiful coloring upon everything over which it flows for any length of time; so that a sulphur brook is indeed a thing of beauty to the sight as it comes tumbling down from the hills above in a succession of charming waterfalls. The country abounds in hills and woods and small rivers or big brooks; so there are very delightful walks and drives but those I have in anticipation, as my strength is not quite equal to much exertion yet. There is much more I want to tell you, about the beauties of the place, but I must leave that for some other time as my letter is already too long for a good night's rest I fear. Many people, in fact nearly all, object, when they first come, to the odor of the sulphur; but a few days stay and you do not notice it at all. Here is an incident said to be true. A lady came here for treatment. The first night of her stay the physician who was to have charge of her case was called up as she wished to see him at once. He went to her room and found her seated at a wide open window, wrapped in a shawl, with her register closed and a pillow against it. She began with "Doctor, you told me when I came here there wasn't any danger of fire or gas as all the heat came from steam pipes from the engine room, three hundred feet away from this building; and here the gas has been pouring into my room ever since I came, and all I can do does no good, and I should have suffocated long ago if I hadn't had my head out of the window so long that I know I've caught my death cold." The good doctor waited until he could get in a word edge-wise, and then mildly remarked that "It was

the sulphur and she had better shut the window." The method of treatment is perhaps better described in these words that are printed upon the back of our physician's card than in any others. "Not aiming in our treatment of disease to sustain any particular theory of medicine, but to use in a liberal spirit all known remedial agents." There is also a large gymnasium and all patients able to exercise are invited to meet one hour each morning under a competent teacher. "The exercises comprise a system of light gymnastics, and the Jenness Miller movements." A pleasant reading room and library furnish all that could be wished for in a literary line, while the society composed as it is, largely of people of intellect, and coming as they do from all parts of our own land and many foreign ones with their varied experiences, makes a very pleasant atmosphere in which to dwell for a long or short time as the case may be. I never saw so many cheerful invalids. While I hope you may never be obliged to come here I wish it might some time be your good fortune to enjoy Clifton Springs as much as I am now doing and which seems to offer every necessity, convenience, comfort and enjoyment which money can procure or an invalid desire.

I. C. L.

Clifton Springs, N. Y.

General Sherman.

One of the prominent parts in our Hero's character was his dislike of fuss and ceremony. When in 1886, he made the trip with the G. A. R. from San Francisco to Portland, he distinctly stated that he wanted neither fear nor favor. Four hundred and fifty people were crowded into accommodations designed for just one third the number. Naturally, there was much trouble in getting food. Here the General announced that he would take no usage not accorded to every other man. As a consequence, it was no uncommon thing to see the Veteran's tall form looming up among the men of lesser rank and stature, calmly waiting his turn, full of fun and badinage. It was given out for him, that he would like to be let alone and his wish was respected. Whatever conversation he had, he started himself. He was not even bored for autographs. The trip was thus creditable, alike to him and to the veteran soldiers who would have been glad to hear General Sherman talk and to take him by the hand.

Mr. L. D. Goddard, an old member of the 15th Regt., the one of which General Devens was colonel retains some very pleasant memories of the deceased officer. He says that at Poolsville, he called his officers together and gave them some advice as to their conduct that they should maintain before their men, closing with "Gentlemen, if you would be respected, respect yourselves." Later when Ball's Bluff had witnessed the signal discomfiture of the regiment and the taking prisoner of many men, there came the trip to Richmond and the scenes in Libby. Mr. Goddard was placed in charge of his fellow unfortunates and to them he repeated the Colonel's advice. The result may be seen in the words of the Richmond Whig and Examiner which proclaimed them the best of a bad lot. "The best and cleanest men are those of the 15th Massachusetts." Sometimes impressions are lasting.



Our city has society after society. Some are purely social, clubs only. Others are church organizations or bodies whose membership is restricted to a certain class or sect. Not so the Worcester County Horticultural society. At its hall on Front street it has long been a prominent factor in furthering the culture of fruits and flowers. It has had a little more than fifty years of existence though its chartered career dates from March 3d, 1842. On the 19th of September, 1840, several gentlemen, anxious to encourage Horticulture met and effected an organization as follows: President, Dr. John Green; vice-presidents, Dr. Samuel Woodward, Stephen Salisbury; recording secretaries, Benjamin Heywood, L. D. Newton, J. C. B. Davis; corresponding secretaries, William Lincoln, Dr. Joseph Sargent with, ten trustees. From that day to the present the officers of the society have included some of the best names in Worcester Annals. On the 13th, 14th and 15th of the next month the society had its first exhibition, the same being in Friends Hall, opposite the old Waldo block, on Main street. The late Stephen Salisbury was wont to say that the founding of the society was due more to William Lincoln than to any other one person. To Edward Winslow Lincoln, a nephew of the latter, certainly much credit for the Society's success must be attributed. From 1861 to the present, he has been secretary and his reports, couched in that English for which he is so noted, have become Worcester classics.

In 1850, land was bought on Front street, and the present hall was begun. In 1851, it was occupied and since then has been a popular place of entertainment. It originally cost about \$18,000.00, a large sum to carry. Daniel Waldo gave \$3000.00 and the late Stephen Salisbury contributed very liberally towards clearing off the indebtedness. The society's only revenue, save that from \$1000.00 given by the late Judge Dewey for the purchase of books, arises from the rental of the Hall. So popular, however, is this place, the income is no inconsiderable sum. The Presidents in order have been Dr. John Green, Isaac Davis, John Milton Earle, Stephen Salisbury, D. Waldo Lincoln, Alexander H. Bullock, George Jaques, J. Henry Hill, Francis H. Dewey, Geo. W. Richardson, George E. Francis, O. B. Hadwin, Wm. T. Merrifield, Stephen Salisbury Jr., Francis H. Dewey and Henry L. Parker. Mr. Lincoln's predecessors as secretaries in addition to those named earlier were Samuel F. Haven, George Jaques, John Gray Jr. and J. Henry Hill. The present membership roll bears above

eight hundred names, while those who have belonged and have ceased for any reason would bring the number up among the thousands.

One of the most valuable features of the society, is its library. This comprises above 2000 volumes of bound books and nearly one-half as many pamphlets. It was begun in 1844 and for several years was stored and cared for by the late Clarendon Harris. It had excellent sponsors to begin with. They were Dr. Green, Frederick W. Paine, Isaac Davis, S. F. Haven, William Lincoln, Anthony Chase, Samuel H. Colton and Clarendon Harris. In September, 1862, the library was moved to its present quarters and then started upon a much wider field of usefulness. With the possible exception of the society of a similar name in Boston no organization in the country possesses a better collection of books devoted to Horticulture. There is also a well stocked reading room wherein may be found all the papers and periodical, peculiar to the society's aims. The librarians have been as follows: Anthony Chase, Clarendon Harris, Edward W. Lincoln, George E. Francis Edward W. Lincoln, John C. Newton and Charles E. Brooks.

While Worcester does not possess a veritable art gallery and as yet cannot boast her Gainsborough nor Stuart, yet she has some places in which may be seen the portraits of many who have contributed to the prosperity of our city. No more notable place, in this connection, can be found than the main hall of the Horticultural Society. Beginning at the right as we enter and were we able to tell the story of every face found upon the walls, we should have a very good history of Worcester. The first portrait is that of Frederick W. Paine, one of the most scholarly men ever resident in Worcester, a grand uncle of Nathaniel Paine, cashier of the City Bank. He was the last chairman of the town board of Selectmen 1847-8. He died in 1869. The next, is that of Clarendon Harris and who does not like to linger over that gentle face. Just the man to love flowers and books for he was once a book-seller, happily before the blight of excessive greed fell upon the occupation. How he loved nice editions of Fables. His little house, corner of Elm and Linden street, was crammed full of them. Then comes Dr. William Workman. His name is not in our directory now but he was long a favorite practitioner of medicine. He had his M. D. from Harvard in 1825. We shall pause a while before the portrait of Stephen Salisbury, for it is not so long since he was a familiar figure in our city. He loved the Horticultural Society and it has reason to fully reciprocate. John Milton Earle recalls the days of Anti-Slavery excitement and the establishment of the Daily Spy for he was its founder in 1845. He was a man of decided convictions and fearless in expressing them. An Earl-King indeed! George W. Richardson was once Mayor of Worcester and was a Harvard classmate of Dr. O. W. Holmes. The white crowned head of Isaac Davis is next and a pleasant one it is, to contemplate. An Ex-Mayor and city benefactor, he has left honorable children to perpetuate his name and memory. Dr. John Green's kindly face next looks down upon us. His figure, we are fa-

miliar with in the public library and his nephews, Samuel S. and James Green all of us know. The portrait of Daniel Waldo is particularly valuable, for it is said to be the only picture of him in the city. It has never been engraved. He was the predecessor of H. W. Miller in business, where Smith & Adams are now. Levi Lincoln was the first Mayor of Worcester and the father of E. W. Lincoln the Society's Secretary. Judge Francis H. Dewey had two series of presidencies, holding the office longer than any other man. Daniel Waldo Lincoln combined the names of two honorable citizens and was himself a worthy son of worthy sires. At the time of his sudden death he was president of the Boston and Albany railroad. Alexander H. Bullock was Mayor and Governor as well as scholar and orator. George Jaques is remembered in the public hospital, very largely owed to his generous bequest. John C. Ripley, formerly cashier of the Citizens Bank is still remembered in the name of a street called for him. The last portrait, a crayon, all the others are in oil, is that of General Thomas Chamberlain, father of General Robert Chamberlain and himself for many years, the Court Crier. He died in 1855. All the spaces are filled. What shall be done with the picture of J. Henry Hill which is about ready for presentation? Will another tier be begun? If so, glasses will be necessary to appreciate.

The regular Thursday exhibitions of the Horticultural Society have long been the events to which hundreds have looked forward with great interest. Unquestionably the influence of this Society has been very great in stimulating and in maintaining a generous rivalry in the growth of fruits and flowers. May its influence never be less.

A Sunday School Parade.

Let me bespeak the illumination of LIGHT upon a scheme so attractive and so feasible that for six years I have wondered it has not even been suggested. I refer to an annual parade of our Sunday Schools. In such cities as Brooklyn and St. Louis, such a celebration is one of the events of the year. Worcester with the numerical strength and the prestige of her churches, ought to make it proportionately successful. We can only estimate the numbers, but a single one of our denominations enrolls something over five thousand in its Sunday Schools. Ten thousand is a low estimate of the available number of suitable age in the city, while the surrounding towns might easily swell the ranks. Imagine some brilliant day in May or June, with these multitudes of bright girls and lively boys, class by class, school by school, banners flying, streamers waving, white dresses gleaming, bands playing, passing along the sidewalk of Main street from Lincoln Square to the South End counter marching, reviewed at the City Hall, and massing in the Common for a grand chorus of selected songs! Who that has ever seen such a sight can forget it? Let a few of our energetic superintendents combine to start and carry through the movement, and another most beautiful celebration is added to our enjoyment.

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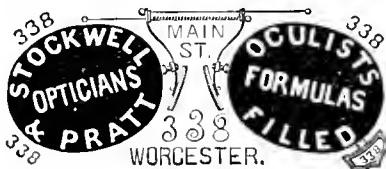
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Rolls.

In the morning place one pint of milk, two tablespoons of sugar and a piece of butter size of an egg on back of stove till the butter melts, then add little salt, one-half a yeast cake dissolved in water, and flour to make quite thick, cut down with a knife at noon, at four o'clock cut down and roll out, spread with butter, cut and fold over, let rise again and bake in hot oven.

B. A. W.

Squash Biscuit.

Mix one cup sifted squash, two cups of sweet milk, and two tablespoons of sugar together. A little salt, one teaspoon of soda and two of cream tartar sifted in flour enough to handle and bake like cream tartar biscuits.

P. E. W.

Thick slices of cod, halibut and salmon are nice broiled. Sprinkle with salt and cook twenty minutes, spreading with butter when done. Shad and mackerel can be broiled whole. Lay the skin side down at first, and turn several times, seeing that it does not scorch; place on a hot platter and butter well. Bluefish are very fine if broiled until half done, then laid in a buttered dripping pan, with shavings of butter put thickly over them, and set into a hot oven until finished.

Cup Cake.

A perfect cup cake is made with a cup of butter, three cups of sugar, one cup of cream or sweet milk, six eggs, three and a half cups of flour, two teaspoonsfuls of cream-tartar and one of soda. Flavor the cake with vanilla.

Apple Jack.

Make the same as apple pie, leaving out the sugar and spice; when done take the upper crust from the under one, spreading half the apple on the inside of each crust; sprinkle a handful of sugar and put small pieces of butter on the apple, and lay the upper crust, apple side up, on the under one. Eat while warm, as it is not good when cold.

Oatmeal Fritters.

One egg well beaten, add one teacup of cooked oatmeal and beat well, one half teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of sugar, one half teacup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of baking powder mixed with the flour before adding, and enough flour to make a good thick batter. Drop in small spoonfuls in hot lard and fry brown. Don't have the spoonfuls very large, or the cakes will not be done in the middle.

Creamed Potatoes.

Peel eight large potatoes, carefully removing all eyes and specks, boil quickly in salted water until perfectly done. Remove at once from the water, put into the bowl with a quarter of a pound of butter, salt and pepper and a gill of cream. With an egg-beater whip to a cream, remove to a hot dish and serve immediately.

Boston Brown Bread.

One and one-half teacups flour, one and one-half teacups corn meal, one and one-half teacups rye or Graham flour, two and one-half cups milk, slightly sour, one-half cup syrup, a little salt, one teaspoonful soda; mix with a spoon, place in a two quart basin; steam three hours. If there is neither rye nor Graham flour at hand, make it with two cups of flour and two and one-half of meal, and the rest as above given.

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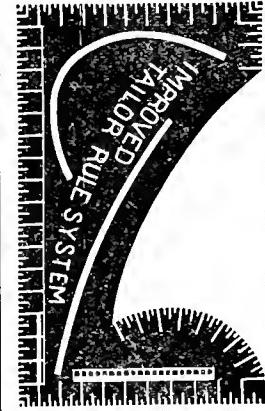
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Household.

Salt eaten with nuts aids digestion.

We all know what a nice relish stuffed eggs furnish for a picnic, or for any sort of luncheon that has to be carried from home. But the great objection is their proclivity to get into a state of "mussiness." This can be remedied by putting the halves together after filling, and twisting them up in confectioner's paper—that is, wax paper, which can be bought at any confectioner's. Sometimes French tissue paper is used, the ends being fringed as for candies.

Wax paper is invaluable also for preventing mould forming on jelly. Let the jelly stand until quite cold, then cut the paper a little larger than the top of the glass, place it on the jelly, rubbing with the finger to get out the air bubbles, and fitting it around the sides of the glass. Jelly will keep fresh a long time prepared this way.

A housekeeper said to me not long ago—"I cannot make my buckwheat cakes nice and brown, no matter how hot a fire I have. Can you tell me the remedy?" It is this—In the batter you would mix for four or five persons, stir a tablespoonful of syrup, and you will have no trouble in browning your cakes.

General tidiness not only pays on its own account, but because to be tidy is to be economical.

In making steamed custards constant stirring is necessary, after putting in the thickening ingredients, to get a smooth, creamy result.

If a cellar has a damp smell, and cannot be thoroughly ventilated, a few trays of charcoal set around on the floor, shelves, and ledges, will make the air pure and sweet.

Wash house plants often.

To prevent layer cake from sticking, grease the tins and dust in a little flour.

Hot milk is simple means of comfort, and is most reviving to one who is fatigued by over-exertion.

Disinfectants are useful possessions in all households. Even the most sanitary plumbing may need the occasional purification of disinfectants.

A German prescription for preventing cold-sores and boils from coming to a head is to paint them five or ten times daily with equal parts of boracic acid and water.

Sponge carpets occasionally with hot water in which either common salt or powdered alum has been dissolved. This not only brightens the carpet but prevents moths.

If you feel a little debilitated take the coca tonic; eat plenty of fresh, ripe fruit and vegetables, especially oranges; drink lemonade, and when unusually fatigued, and just before retiring, drink a glass of milk as hot as can be taken in large sips. Walk reasonably, and sleep in pure air. If a few days of this sort of home treatment fail to bring up the body and mind to their proper tone, call in your doctor and follow his advice.

To keep flour from spoiling, it should be thoroughly dried and stored in bags, not in barrels. It is said the exclusion of air is apt to render flour somewhat damp, and does not yield as good a dough as when the flour remains perfectly dry.

"All too soon these feet must hide
In the prison cells of pride;
Loose the freedom of the sod,
Like a colt's for work be shod."

Artistic Shoes	M	Sensible shoes
for	E	for
dress occasions.	C	comfort and service.
	H	

E Z R A A . N

Tender and difficult	I	Heavy shoes
feet fitted	C	for
with great care.	S	hard rugged service.
	S	

Dainty styles in	H	Children's shoes
low	A	in
shoes and slippers.	L	good variety.
	L	

Fine custom	S	School shoes which
shoes	H	fit well
made to measure.	O	and wear well.
	E	

Each and every pair	S	Lowest prices to be
warranted	T	found on
as represented.	O	goods of same quality.
	R	
	E	

"Accuse not Nature, she hath done her part:
Do thou but thine."

Mechanics Hall Shoe Store,

325 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

EZRA A. DAY.

The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,
10 FRONT STREET.

**J. W. GREENE,
P L U M B E R.**

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces.
Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection. 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.

Worcester Coal Company,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A. Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319 Southbridge St.

P. & W.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

A new departure. You ought to know all about it. There are many advantages in the new way, without need of any sacrifices of whatever was of importance in the old and trusted methods.

Men and women come to the leading FURNITURE HOUSES to get as nearly all that is needed for complete furnishing of the home as possible.

For that very reason we deal largely in CARPETS. We claim to keep as good Carpets as any one can keep, or any one cares to buy. We also claim to keep as good a Carpet for as little money as an honest workman can afford to pay to make pleasant his home.

We have also determined to keep as good a STOVE, or as good a RANGE, as any lady wants to buy, and we have them for as little as you may care to spend at this time.

We know right well that ever so many honest, hard-working men would like good things for their wives if they only had the money to spend for them.

We meet all such men with the offer of FAIR CREDIT on FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES, etc., and make such arrangements as will enable them to own good goods without any embarrassment to them.

The CRAWFORD RANGE is a grand good one. It is has been sold in this city for years. It is made from the best iron, castings heavy and handsome; the ornamentation is in good taste, all well put together.

What we sell is the CRAWFORD GRAND, which combines all the good points of the old styles with all the latest improvements in grates and checks, with the double oven attachments which enable you to bake in both at the same time.

There is everything to commend this stove to the ladies of Worcester County. It will save them many hours of discomfort. It is always ready to do its work. It is easy to handle. It is almost impossible to get it out of order. We have them at three prices—\$30, \$35, \$40.

It will be necessary for you to see them in order to see the points of difference in favor of the CRAWFORD.

We have stoves as low as \$15, but we go our strength on the CRAWFORD, because we believe in it.

We have added Stoves to our business because it is a necessity. Hundreds wanted to get their whole outfit from us. Heretofore we stopped short at Stoves. Now we are ready to give you a complete outfit, FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES.

All at fair prices.

CASH OR CREDIT.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

355 Main Street.

This Season's 'Cycles.

As the season for bicycling is just opening, it may not be out of place to consider some of the different machines. The exhibit of L. M. Alexander of 195 Front street, at the Electrical Exhibition gives an excellent idea of the progress that has been made in the past few years in the manufacture of 'cycles. The safety seems to have almost exclusively taken the place of the ordinary high wheel. All the machines shown, save some of the cheapest boys' wheels, have ball bearings on all wheels and pedals.

The Psychos, imported machines, are seen in great variety. The ladies' Psycho, weighing 38 pounds and guaranteed to carry a lady weighing 200 pounds, costs \$140.

The King of Diamond Psycho, weighing from 38 to 43 pounds costs \$140. These machines are probably the most beautiful of any on the market and there are probably none better made.

The New Mail has always been a popular machine. The 1891 safety costs \$100, or if nickelized, \$115. With the spring head and band brake it costs \$135. The ladies' New Mail sells for \$100 and the boys', with cone bearings, for \$35.

The Union No. 12 has a spring frame and sells for \$135. No. 13 is the same, only it is built for ladies. No. 9 has a solid frame and the price is \$115. No. 10 is for either ladies or gentlemen and sells for \$115. The ladies Swift sells for \$135. It weighs 43 pounds. The gentlemen's Swift, model A, sells for \$135 and model D, for \$100. The American Light Rambler for gentlemen weighs 50 pounds and costs \$135. It has cushioned or solid tires as the purchaser may wish, though the former cost a little more. The ladies' machine sells for \$125. Its weight is 45 pounds. The Ideal Rambler, all ball bearings, for boys and girls sells for \$65.

The Hickory safeties are winning favor wherever seen. The skeleton in the exhibit rides one of these. Mr. Alexander will soon receive a very fine sample. It is finished in the natural wood, has all ball bearings, drop forgings, steel tubings and a chain dust-guard. No pains have been spared to make this machine in the very best manner possible. It will sell for \$150.

The Eagle Light Roadster, a high wheel with the small wheel in front, costs \$132 50. The Criterion is a \$100 machine. It has all ball bearings and a 1 1/4 inch cushioned tire. It is imported. The Rivals vary in cost from \$75 to \$115. The Bostons sell for from \$60 to \$85. The combination for ladies or gentlemen costs \$75. These have all ball bearings and steel tubings. The Tremonts, boys' machines, may be had for from \$25 to \$60. All grades have ball bearings save the \$25 one. The Gendrons are made in all grades and at all prices. The Little Giant is for boys or girls. It costs \$35.

If anyone is interested in the process of manufacture of bicycles Mr. Alexander can show the drop forgings of the Light Rambler.

As the insurance men say, "accidents will happen" and the bicyclist is liable to occasionally have a broken wheel. Whenever such is the case, if he will take his wounded steed to Mr. Alexander's repair shop it will be speedily made nearly as well and strong as when first ridden. Mr. Alexander's telephone number is 342-3.

FOR THE SPRING OF 1891.

THE CLARK

SAWYER CO.

In making our announcement for the season we would call attention to the fact that we shall continue to offer

ONLY STANDARD GOODS.

We have now in stock a full and complete line of the best Wall Papers in the different grades, manufactured in the United States; together with an excellent line of English and varnished goods, and we feel that those who appreciate original and high-class designs and to whom refined and modern color effects are of interest, can, we think, very profitably make selections from the moderate priced line of high class goods now in our stock.

Goods shown cheerfully.

Work done promptly and prices guaranteed.

Call and see us.

THE CLARK-SAWYER CO.

478 TO 482 MAIN STREET.

EDISON

is not in Worcester, but the RINK is full of indications of his GENIUS.

FRANKLIN

has slept in his grave for more than a century, but the LIGHT-NING that he drew from the clouds has been chained and made to do man's bidding.

Visit the Rink and behold how excellent a servant ELECTRIC-ITY is.

It takes the place of candles, oil and gas.

It supplants steam and water power. It gives horses and mankind a rest.

By means of it, the smith welds his iron and, wonder of wonders, it is reduced to that most prosaic of occupations, Cooking.

Its possibilities are boundless.

Never has there been such an exhibition in our city.

The inclosure is a place of wonders.

Take the children there and prove the truth of this statement.

While the young are wild with enthusiasm, their elders are not wanting in praise.

One visit is not enough. Buy a package of tickets and take the family.

It is a long time since Worcester has offered an entertainment equal to this.

New things added daily thus far.

Tickets of admission include one ride on Electric Car or Boat.

General Admission, 25c.

Six Tickets for \$1.

Children, 15c.

Ten for \$1.

VOLAPÜK.

(All Volapük words used have been given in former numbers of the LIGHT.)

SUGIV JOLID.

Egivob vödis 375 e bi kanolsmekön 1554 vöds se subsat alik e if elenadols omis labols vödis lemödik.

Gen (gender) no sibinom in Volapük as in nelijapük a. b. (atos binos, that is) no attention is paid to gender unless it is specially desired to indicate same, when it is done by prefixes om, öm and ji, a. s.

jeval	omjeval	ömjäeval	jäjeval
horse	stallion	gelding	mare.

Some words are naturally manik, a. s.

man	pul	xol	fat
man	boy	ox	father.

Some are jilik

vom	kun	mot	läd
jiman	jixol	jifat	jisöl.

Compound words are formed by the possessive ending a.

Dela buk	delabuk	day-book.
of day book	book of day	

büda	bid	büdabid	imperative.
of command	specie	specie of	
command			imperative.

vöda	buk	vöda buk	dictionary.
of word	book	book of word	

dela	lit	delalit	day-light.
of day	light	light of day	

Subsat suköl pläpodi binom ai kimfal, ab ven pläpod labom mali whither u direction towards the kimfal i can be added to either the pläpod u subsat a. s.

Golob ini dom.

I go into the house.

Seitom buki su tabi.

He lays the book on to the table.
And sometimes on the adverb.

Golob domi.

I go homewards.

This use of the ending i is not necessary to a correct understanding of sentences and may be ignored altogether. Plapöds (prepositions) can be made from any subsat susceptible of a prepositional sense by adding ü a. s.

Nenü, in name of.

Vegü, by way of, via.

Komu, before, in presence of.

Kodü, by reason of.

Some have been formed arbitrarily, and require some attention as to meaning and use.

Olenadolsös sukami.

1. Al, to (motion); to (in order to); to (indirect object).

Agolob al potacem al sedön moni al son obik.
I go to the postoffice to send some money to my son.

2. Al, towards, in the direction of.

Vien ecenom äl leföd.

The wind has veered towards the east.

3. Bifü, before (position).

Man stanom bifü glüg.

A man is standing before the church.

4. Bufü, before (degree).

Bizugolöd snati bufü labem.

Choose honesty before wealth.

5. Büfü, before (time).

Stemcnaf onakömöm büfü düp mälid

The steamer will arrive before six o'clock.

6. Da, through (across).

Stägs zipöloms da fot.

The deer wander through the forest.

7. Domü, at (the house of).

Lödob domü bakel.

I live at the baker's.

8. Dub, through (means); with (instrument).

Meliton cädi dub fumäl.

One attains distinction through industry.

Aflapom obi dub spatin.

He struck me with a stick.

9. Fa, by (indicating personal agent).

Päfunom fa mölodel, He was killed by an assassin.

Padunos fa nek, It is done by nobody.

Pästimom fa pösods mödik, He was esteemed by many persons.

10. In, (at) in (during), in (into, with movement); in (into, denoting change).

In London, in zendel, ägolob in cänöp al cänöp ceki in mon.

In London, at midday, I went into a bank to change a check into money.

11. Ko, with (in company with).

Ogolob ko blod obik, I shall go with my brother.

(With, as an instrument, is expressed by dub or me, which see).

Ko, before o, is replaced by ke by some Volapükists.

12. Lä, near.

Dedham binom lä Boston.

Dedham is near Boston.

TO X I ARE TO.

The boys of the Ten Times One Club gave a very pleasant social to the members of the Sunday School of the Church of the Unity last Friday night in the parlors of that church.

Most of the younger members of the Sunday School took advantage of the invitation and passed a most enjoyable evening with the boys with soap bubbles, bean bags, and games of all descriptions.

The Ten Times One Club is composed of ten boys but one over thirteen years old.

These boys take for their motto "Ten times one is ten." They have done a great amount of charity in the last two years. Last evening's social was another of their kind acts. The boys who compose the club are: Chas. Fletcher, John Harrington, Percy Felch, Eddie Martin, Samuel Mason, Howard Miles, Frank Butler, Willie Braham, Howard Knowlton, and Willie Estabrook.

This practical application of Dr. Hale's story is excellent. Dr. Hale was an early pastor of the church and this is just the place to practice the theory. Remember your motto, boys, and make it true. To do it you will have to look out for 1 and 2 and 3 and all the rest. Your aim is a good one.

SALEM STREET CHURCH

COURSE * OF * ENTERTAINMENTS.

MARCH 27—Lecture by

REV. T. F. CLARK, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Subject: "Through Japan Across the Pacific."

This is the third and last of Rev. Mr. Clarke's series, "A Knapsack Tour of the World."

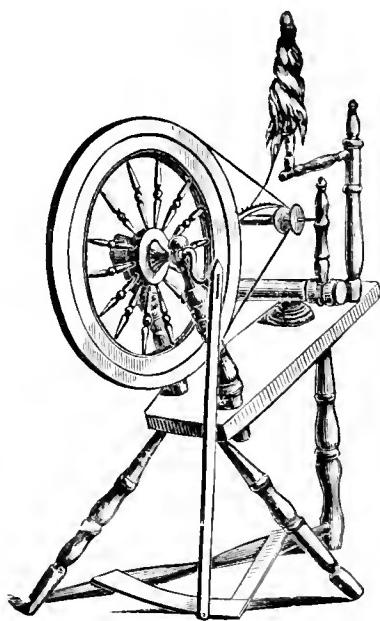
Lecture begins at 8 p. m.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.

WHITNEY'S on TEMPLE PLACE,

March * Sale * of * Embroidery * Goods.

Sorrento and
Gobelin
Art Squares.



Silk and Linen
Embroidery
Materials.

SEWING SILKS AT

→ ♫ WHITNEY'S ♫ ←

ON TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON.

About Folks.

The Bryant Circle, C. L. S. C., held its one-hundred and fiftieth meeting Tuesday evening. The program included an address by Mrs. C. W. Sears, the first president of the circle, reminiscences by Mr. Eben Foskett and other members. It was a testimony meeting, nearly all of the members telling of the great benefit they had received. Rev. C. H. Pendleton read a paper on Shakespeare, dealing particularly with Hamlet, and the regular lesson in geology was studied under the direction of the president, Mrs. E. M. Overholser. This is the oldest and largest Chautauqua circle in the city. At present there are about thirty-three members. During its eight years of existence it has had on its role one hundred and thirty different names. The circle meets on alternate Tuesdays at Becker's Business College rooms. The next meeting will be held March 31.

Mrs. Jennie Abbott Mattoon will give her fifth annual reception to her pupils and friends, Monday, April 6. These receptions have been held heretofore in Horticultural Hall, but at the last two, that hall has been too small to accommodate the large number who attended. This year the reception will be held in Mechanics Hall. Aside from the usual order of dances the following fancy dances will be given by different pupils: sailor's hornpipe, Highland Fling, euchucha, Tyrolienne, tambourine dance, scarf dance, rose dance, minuet solitaire, octagon and court quadrille. Further announcements will be made in our advertising columns next week.

One of the prettiest dances of the season was given at Continental Hall last evening. It was arranged by several members of the Senior class of the High School and the tickets were sold by subscription. The platform, on which Marcy's orchestra was stationed, was very tastefully decorated with palms. The grand march, at eight o'clock, was lead by W. E. Fairbanks and Miss Effie Consens of Cohasset, followed by C. Albert Gray and Miss Mabel Chamberlain, Fred A. Bigelow and Miss Alice Rheutan, Harry Fairbanks and Miss Jennie McCready, Frank S. Pierce and Miss Flossie Stone, C. Fred Goddard and Miss Dottie Prentice. The dance occurred too late for LIGHT to obtain the names of all present, but the subscribers were F. C. Bradford, A. J. Bassett, Frank Clark, Henry Gross Foster Goodwin, S. Frank Gates, F. B. Hall, L. C. Havener, Richard Hammond, George Eddy, John Nelson, Louis Southgate, Wm. Norcross, F. D. Sibley, Will Sibley, E. H. Robinson, Walter Hunt, Wm. Stark, H. A. Billings, E. C. Belknap, Frank W. Washburn, Wm. Bemis, Morton Crane, Harvey Wheelock F. G. Curtis, B. W. Grout, Isaac Rheutan, W. W. Dadmun, Fred Whittemore, H. J. Kettell, and Karl Bonney. The dance order consisted of fourteen numbers and during an intermission supper was served by Reboli. The floor was managed by C. Albert Gray, assisted by F. A. Bigelow, Wm. E. Fairbanks, Frank W. Washburn and S. Frank Gates.

Electrical Exhibition.

The Richardson Piano Company of Pleasant street has a large exhibit of pianos and organs. The famous name "Estey" which is on all of them tells at once that there is quality as well as quantity there.

C. L. Gorham & Co. have a fine display of Haines' pianos.

S. R. Leland & Son exhibit the famous Chickering pianos. They show also a case of beautiful wind instruments of their own manufacture. The Eclipse cornets, made by this firm have a wide reputation.

On the promenade above the electric car, Underwood, the photographer, shows speci-

mens of his work which are worthy of the highest praise.

The combination microscope, seems to be having about as good a sale as any of the exhibits. It is made in New York by F. A. Burden. The stand at the Rink is in charge of E. E. Arrington. The microscope consists of a high power lens, sufficiently strong to show the animal life in water and one of lesser power for the examination of flowers, insects and minerals. When you are at the exhibition if you will stop at this stand, which is on the north promenade, Mr. Arrington will show you some strange things.

IN THE TWILIGHT.

BY CORNELIA WESSON BOYDEN.

Twilight shadows gently stealing
'Cross the room with footsteps slow,
While the air seems softly pealing,
With the chimes of long ago;
And the firelight, flickering, glowing,
Paints its pictures on the wall,
And the moon, its faint gleams throwing,
Sheds its radiance over all.

Midst the shadowy glooming sitting,
Musing o'er the silent past
While its phantoms ever flitting,
Cluster round me swift and fast;
And the memories, surging, thronging,
Fill my heart with saddest pain,
And a weary, hopeless longing
For the lost to come again.

For the hand with touch caressing
That in childhood days I felt,
For the voice in tender blessing
As beside my bed she knelt;
For those gracious counsels given
Ah! how few we ever keep,
Pointing out the way to Heaven
Though the path be rough and steep.

But how vain is all this dreaming,
Vain the tears that fill mine eyes,
For between the white clouds gleaming
Looks that dear face from the skies;
And the peace and joy there shining
Free from trouble, care and pain,
Ah! my heart cease thou thy pining,
Wouldst thou call her back again?

Life with all its various turnings,
Bitter heartaches, hopes deferred,
Full of envy, jealous burnings,
Right and wrong so often blurred;
Is it worth the weary fighting
With the powers that sway us all,
Bitter wrongs that have no righting,
Guarding footsteps lest they fall?

Ah! who understands God's meaning,
When He planted in each breast
Such desires, forever teeming
With life's passions, and no rest
Ever comes the conflict easing,
While we linger here below,
Always struggling, never ceasing,
Heavenly Father, help bestow.

Dark the twilight shadows creeping,
Settle down to deepest gloom,
And the stars like bright eyes peeping
Glance within the sombre room;
And my weary eyes uplifting,
Through the window meet their gaze,
While the sky with soft clouds drifting,
Spreads a veil of purest haze.

FLASHES.

I like the man who faces what he must
With step triumphant, and a heart of cheer;
Who fights the daily battle without fear;
Sees his hopes fail, yet keeps unfaltering trust—
That God is God; that somehow, true and just
His plans work out for mortals; not a tear
Is shed when fortune, which the world holds dear,
Falls from his grasp; better, with love a crust
Than living in dishonor; envies not;
Nor loses faith in man; but does his best,
Nor ever murmurs at his humbler lot,
But with a smile and words of hope gives zest
To every toilet; he alone is great,
Who by a life heroic conquers fate."

—Sarah K. Bolton.

READY.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

Thursday, Friday, Saturday,

THREE * GRAND * OPENINGS !

MILLINERY, CLOAKS and SUITS, CHILDREN'S OUTSIDE GARMENTS.

We invite all our ladies to visit us the remaining days of this week.

We shall display for their examination what has been decreed by QUEEN FASHION as the correct styles in HATS and BONNETS for the Spring and Summer of 1891.

We will show what is suggested in CLOAKS and SUITS for the ladies, and also the latest style in OUTSIDE GARMENTS for the children.

Nothing more than this invitation will be needed to interest you.

Our friends know the character of our EXHIBITIONS, and they will not find anything less complete or less beautiful this year than in former years.

OPENING DAYS,

Thursday, * Friday, * Saturday.

DEPARTMENTS,

Millinery, Cloaks and Suits, Outside Garments.

A cordial invitation to all.

On second floor. Take either elevator.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

Z. F. Little & Co.

New Spring Garments.

Our full line of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Garments

is now ready. We can please you in Quality, Style and Price if you will give us a call.

KID * GLOVES.

A brand new stock for Easter.

OUR BAIRITZ REAL KID GLOVES AT \$1 A PAIR.

You will like. We warrant them. Please try a pair.

Z. F. Little & Co.,

234 and 238 MAIN ST.

Worcester Athletics.

A little more than twenty years ago, Worcester was one of the best known cities in New England, not perhaps so much through any particular prowess of her own, as on account of the annual regatta of Harvard and Yale on her Lake Quinsigamond. Were those times to come again, the sons of the oarsmen of old would find a far different Worcester from that in which their fathers paraded and sang songs and pounded the side walks with their bangers. Doubtless there were many people who objected to so much effervescence and were rather glad when the tide carried the boys to Springfield and finally to New London.

There are others, and they are not a few, who rejoice in anything that indicates exuberant life. He must be pretty old who doesn't throw up his hat and hurrah when his side wins. Perhaps he is a thorough neutral and hasn't any side. If so, he is an object of pity. Either for us or against us! Let absolute neutrality be confined to the judicial bench and there only.

However, despite the absence of the annual June hurly burly that came when crimson and blue met to try issues, the city has managed to struggle on and, now and then, has had a gala day at the lake. Professional oarsmen have swept over the placid waters of Quinsigamond. Even Hanlon has stretched his muscle there, while College crews have, at times, given variety to the scene.

Coming from the Lake to our Agricultural Ground, for several successive years, most intense interest has been had over the intercollegiate sports contested there. It is a pity, that Springfield with her proverbial "Get there" disposition and energy has absorbed the Association this year. What will happen in '92 it is too early to tell now.

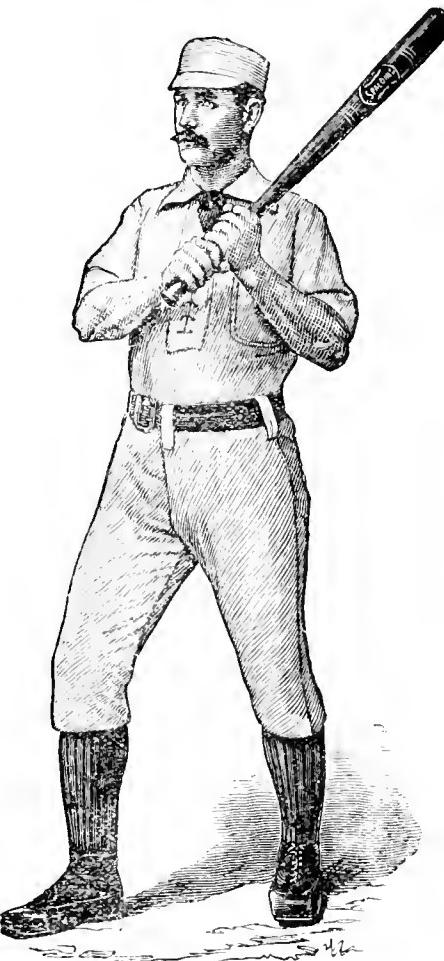
What Worcester has lacked for a long time is a strong, flourishing, patriotic and enthusiastic organization of young men to take an interest in legitimate athletics. A body of men who will frown upon anything crooked but who will give time and talents to the furtherance of genuine nerve and muscle.

We have had Base Ball Clubs of varying degrees of worth. We have had boat races and walking matches, bicycle and running races; but nearly everything has been in a hap hazard, go as you please way.

Now it would seem that the organizing of the Worcester Athletic Club was the signal for a long step forward for Worcester Athletics. It is not a little notable that many boys reared in our city, have in college excelled in manly sports, yet on coming back to their homes, seemed to lose nearly all interest. If our new body can keep up the old spirit, it will be a power for good. Duly incorporated by the State, with a fund of \$10,000, a membership of over three hundred of the best blood in Worcester, there is no reason why these five and two-fifths acres of land at Lake Quinsigamond should not prove a veritable Olympian Field. Let this be put into proper shape and let good men continue to direct the club and there will be no lack of athletic culture in the future.

There is one addition that this or some other club should take in hand at once, and that is

Geo. Davis



HEADQUARTERS FOR
BASE BALL, TENNIS,
FISHING TACKLE, BICYCLES,
CUTLERY, GUNS AND
AMMUNITION.

Only Agent in Worcester and vicinity for

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

Base Ball Uniforms. Bicycle and Athletic Suits made to order.

Outfitter to all the Leading Clubs.

Agent for the Stover and Gendron line of Bicycles; best in the market.

About March 25th, I shall receive a carload of

BOATS AND CANOES.

Nothing is left out to make my stock complete.

Geo. Davis

363 Main Street, Cor. Foster.

the arranging of adequate swimming baths. With this beautifnl lake at our command, there is no reason why it should not be utilized in every possible manner. The City must do something of the sort for the mass of boys and men; yes, and for womankind also, but here is a chance for the hundreds who are able to pay for improved facilities.

The names already prominent in the Association are a sufficient guarantee of the way things will be managed. They are men well known in the city and some of them have reputations far beyond the confines of our Worcester. It was only a few years ago that Colonel Samuel E. Winslow was leading his Harvard Nine to victory whenever the ball was opened. His connection with the club at Cambridge marked the high water mark of there excellence in the national game.

Worcester citizens, then, watched with interest his doings and since have been pleased to see him an officer on Governor Brackett's Staff and the Chairman of the Republican City Committee and now they expect to see splendid results from his directing of the Worcester Athletic Club.

LIGHT must not be considered invidious if all the names of prominent men are not mentioned, for all are worthy, but this week only a few are selected. It is not expected that those who won honors on the field, in college, will necessarily strip for the contest here; but they can render a far greater and better service by giving the coming generations a good start.

Among the young men who made Base Ball a success at Amherst, no one is remembered more favorably than Mr. Rufus S. Woodward. He went from our High School in 1877, one of the most active of an exceedingly active class, and in college he speedily forged to the front in athletics. To this day, he is accorded an enthusiastic greeting whenever he returns to Alma Mater; and he merits it; for behind the bat he covered as much ground as any catcher of his day.

The H. S. class of '78 had another boy who went to college and won distinction in the same part that Woodward played so well. John L. Souther is referred to and were he in our city today, no one would serve his kind better than he. As a Yale man he wore the blue and a right royal son he was and is. As a teacher in the High School, he was of great service in directing the boys in these sports. In his Wisconsin home, Hurley, there is no doubt that he keeps track of what Worcester is doing in his favorite sport.

Among the Athletes of today, Harry L. Dadmun has a reputation beyond our limits. As a nimble footed runner, he has very few rivals. We shall hear from him frequently.

Nor is the Athletic Association the only agency for physical culture in our midst. At the Highland Academy, great stress is laid on bodily excellence. At the Polytechnic, all the time and attention that can be spared are given to manly sports. The High School boys have made some excellent records and this year they are again to contest for the banner presented to the school by George S. Dickinson. At Holy Cross, Base Ball has long been the favorite sport and this year the outlook for a good nine is excellent.

"Yon Yonson," an Anglo-Swedish comedy, which is something new to the theater-going public, will hold the boards at the New Worcester Theater the latter part of next week. Gus Heege is the star, and has ample opportunity to display his excellent qualities as a comedian.

O R D E R N O W



and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place before Memorial Day. No better and fairer place to be found than at

EVANS & COMPANY,
Manufacturers of
Fine Monumental Work,
131 Central Street, near Summer.

HERE WE ARE AGAIN?
The Old Favorites.

Association Hall, Y. M. C. A.
Building,

EASTER MONDAY, MARCH 30, 1891,

Fourth * Annual * Concert
OF THE

ARLINGTON * BANJO * QUINTET
ASSISTED BY

Boylston Banjo Mandolin and Guitar Club, of
Boston,

Worcester Ideal Banjo Mandolin and Guitar
Club,

Miss Marie Louise Chandler, Reader,
And the Cecelia Quartet.

RESERVED SEATS, 50 CENTS.

For sale at the Ware, Pratt Co.'s.

When you are at the Electrical Exhibition call at the Glass Blowers' Stand and ask to see

DR. GRAY'S EAR TUBE,
which prevents and cures Deafness. It is
manufactured and sold there. The General
Office of the Company is at Colosse, N. Y.;
Branch Office, 166 Tremont Street, Boston.

School and College.

College is not so unattainable as many would have us think. Here is the record of a young man who lived within twenty-five miles of Boston. He was prepared for College in the village High School, that institution that has done so much for New England scholarship. He was admitted to Boston University. He was to board at home. For one year or till he was eighteen years old he had his railroad fare at pupil's rates, afterward at regular commutation. His tuition was conceded to him by the college. He bought his own books, second hand, when possible. He retained nearly all of these for subsequent use and reference. He belonged to a College Secret Society; but he incurred very few expenses aside from necessity. Each summer, he worked in a factory, earning there about one hundred and fifty dollars. This was turned over to his father regularly. At the end of his four years, he left college when he was twenty-one years old, and the amount paid out by his father, above what his son had earned did not exceed one hundred dollars. There had been no pinching of the stomach, no niggardliness with reference to books, clothing and college bills; but the total amount was as stated. To many a boy and girl along the railroads leading into Boston, the University has proved a veritable Godsend. Its advantages have been appreciated by people as far away as Worcester.

For High School Pupils who sit in Room 19.

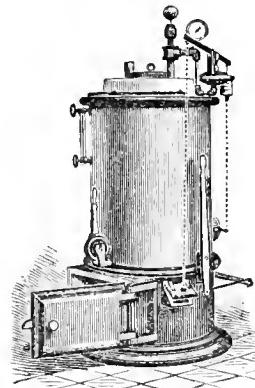
West himself thus gives an interesting account of his painting the "Death of General Wolfe." "When it was understood that I intended to paint the characters as they had actually appeared on the scene, the Archbishop of York called on Reynolds and asked his opinion. They both came to my house to dissuade me from running so great a risk. Reynolds began a very ingenious and elegant dissertation on the state of the public taste in this country and the danger which every innovation incurred of contempt and ridicule, and concluded by urging me earnestly to adopt the custom of antiquity, as more becoming the greatness of my subject than the modern garb of European warriors. I answered that the event to be commemorated happened in the year 1758, in a region of the world unknown to Greeks and Romans, and at a period of time when no warriors who wore such costumes existed. The subject I have to represent is a great battle fought and won; and the same truth which gives law to the historian should rule the painter. If, instead of the facts of the action, I introduce fictions, how shall I be understood by posterity? I want to mark the place, the time, the people, and to do this I must abide by the truth.

"They went away then, and returned when I had the painting finished. Reynolds seated himself before the picture, examined it with deep and minute attention for half an hour; then, rising, said to Drummond, 'West has conquered; he has treated the subject as it ought to be treated; I retract my objections; I foresee that this picture will not only become one of the most popular, but will occasion a revolution in art.'

ROYAL STEAM HEATER,

MANUFACTURED BY THE

Heywood Foundry Comp'y,
GARDNER, MASS.



This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

WORCESTER, MASS., April 12, 1890.
ROYAL STEAM HEATER:

Gentlemen—Having used one of your Heaters for two seasons with satisfaction, I can recommend it to anyone, as it will do all they claim. Respectfully,

JOHN E. ALLEN, 917 Main Street.
Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

WHENEVER GOOD

Eatables

are desired they will always
be found at

Eben W. Hoxie's,

305 and 816-818 Main Street.

ART NEEDLEWORK AND STAMPING
Room 1, Burnside Building, 339 Main St.,
Mexican Work, Embroidery, Fine Needlework,
Done to Order.

Instruction given and material furnished. Goods sold on commission.

MRS. S. M. KEYES.

J. PLAMONDON,
FINE BOOT AND SHOE REPAIRING,
398 Main Street, Corner Pearl, up two flights.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR CAN BE
permanently eradicated by the
ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

MISS H. M. PROCTOR,
92 SUMMER STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

The Electrical Exhibition.

The Electrical Exhibition is now in the very prime of life. All the exhibits are in place and the attendance is very good. Regular weekly excursions from the surrounding towns are arranged and many of our friends from the country are taking advantage of the opportunity of attending the exhibition at reduced rates. To a certain extent, the amount seen and learned by the different visitors depends on each person himself. There are so many exhibits in the building that most of them have quite small spaces and unless the visitor is careful to see everything and ask about all he sees, he does not secure all the benefits. If, every time one goes to the Rink, he determines to get all there is to be gotten from the exhibition, he will feel amply repaid for several visits.

There are new inventions at this exhibition which are as remarkable as any the world has ever seen, but wonderful inventions are so frequent in this age that they seem to have become quite commonplace. Worcester people have an opportunity to form some idea of the magnitude and importance of the industries of their city. There are industries represented at the Rink having a national reputation, which are unknown to many of our citizens. If the truth alone were told about the many advantages of this city, it would exceed by far the inflated accounts of many of the cities of the West, which are trying to boom themselves.

Mr. Bigelow has arranged in the northwest corner of the Rink, two rows of chairs with wire springs and wire mats on the floor so that people may receive electric shocks here as well as in the electric car. He is very enthusiastic over the curative properties of the electric current and desires to have all the visitors at the exhibition try a shock, particularly if they are troubled with rheumatism or kindred diseases.

Not all the visitors will understand the importance of the exhibit by Otis C. White of the Slide-rod, Ball and Socket Joints, but a skilled mechanic sees at once the great advance which this invention will bring about. It is not a very complicated mechanism, in fact, its simplicity is one of its greatest advantages. In its simplest form it consists of three pieces of cast iron, which, when placed together, form a ball with a hole through one diameter, and a socket with a small lever for varying the size of a socket. The ball is placed in the socket and a rod is put through the hole in the ball. This rod may be given motion in almost any direction, vertical, rotative or diagonal. By one turn of the lever the ball is tightened in any position and the rod is made immovable. It would be impossible to tell all the uses to which this may be applied but if any one is interested, let him call on the inventor at the Rink and he can tell you so many applications for his inventions that it will be difficult to remember them all.

B. G. Luther & Co, of 45 Hermon street exhibit a new machine for matching boards, which must create a revolution in this work. Its principal features are as follows: It has a power feeder; it is readily adapted to boards of all widths by means of a lever, the grooves

and tongues always being exactly in the center and it is arranged so that all the parts are very readily cleaned. A manufacturer in this city who is using one of the machines says that it makes a difference of from fifty cents to one dollar per day in the cost of production of matched boards.

Gray's glass blowers from Colosse, N. Y., are located at the eastern end of the building. They make and sell all sorts of fanciful figures in glass. They also have an ear tube for preventing and curing deafness.

While the exhibit of W. L. Leighton of 44 Exchange street is not large and might be easily passed unnoticed, yet it is worthy of mention because it represents a business in which there are but few firms in the country engaged. They make watch and clock jewels. The jewels are turned on a lathe by a pointed instrument covered with diamond dust. The better grade are made from rubies and sapphires and the poorer quality from garnet and agate.

The exhibitors of bicycles are L. M. Alexander, Holland & Havener and Iver Johnson. Mr. Alexander's exhibit, in the east gallery, is the largest. Though he has the ordinary high wheels, yet nearly the whole of his exhibit is composed of safeties. This simply shows the degree to which the safety has taken the place of the ordinary. This exhibit has one of the most novel features in the whole exhibition. It is a skeleton riding a bicycle. It is the property of Sterling Elliott of Newton, the maker of the Hickory Club safeties. The thought came to him last year that it would be a good plan to mount a skeleton on one of his bicycles to show the position a rider should take and the motion of the legs. At the same time he would have a good advertisement. It was first exhibited at the Mechanics Fair at Boston last fall. Mr. Alexander has it mounted on a pedestal at the rear of his exhibit. It is run by a small Franklin motor. The electric wiring was done by C. H. Page & Co. Two small incandescent lamps in the skeleton's eyes add to the effect. Mr. Alexander is agent for the Union, Psycho, Rambler, Swift, Eagle, Rivals, New Mail, Giant, Hickory, Gendron, Tremont, Boston and Criterion. He has the very finest wheels made as well as some, that, though cheaper are excellent machines. In connection with Mr. Alexander's exhibit, A. F. Dunkerton shows a collection of picks and keys.

Holland & Havener, on the floor in the centre, have a good display of safeties and ordinaries. They are agents for the Featherstone, Victor, Columbia, Broncho, Hartford, Jupiter and Little Giant. They have on exhibition the bicycle on which Windle made the world's mile record of two minutes and twenty-five and two-fifths seconds, last summer, at Peoria, Ill. They also sell the People's type-writer.

Iver Johnson exhibits the Diamond safety for which Holland & Havener are agents.

Pinkham & Willis, the popular house furnishers, have two booths very tastefully arranged. One contains an oak chamber set and the other a dining room set. Both contain many beautiful and costly rugs, carpets and tapestries. No one need think of going out of town to buy house furnishings of any kind when they have such a large stock as is found at this firm's store-rooms. They also

have for sale the Crawford ranges.

Barnard, Sumner & Co. have a very beautiful display of rugs, carpets and tapestries. The name of this firm alone is a guarantee that their exhibit would be of the first class.

No one who visits the Rink should fail to call on Charlie Goodwin and try some of his egg lemonade. If you wish he will heat it for you by electricity. The apparatus for doing this is the invention of Mr. H. H. Bigelow. It is placed in the glass of lemonade, the current is turned on and in a few minutes the lemonade is steaming hot. Charlie Goodwin Jr., the parrot, is at the stand with his "papa" and is as entertaining to the crowd as ever. Charlie Goodwin also sells LIGHT.

Stockwell & Pratt, the opticians of 338 Main street, have a fine exhibit of all kinds of optical goods, including eye-glasses, spectacles, lenses, telescopes, microscopes, reading glasses, opera glasses, and also drawing tools and thermometers.

E. W. Coffin exhibits a coffee grinder and the "candy king," a show-case for displaying candy.

The Davis Art Company at 18 Pearl Street, under the direction of Mr. J. B. Crocker is still at the front in novelties in all that pleases the eye. Not only is there an immense stock of new things to be sold, but the firm will undertake to regild old frames and to repair them in any needed way. In short, it is the purpose of the company to keep step with the forward movement of Art in this city of ours. As tastes develope and improve, satisfaction may be found in this Art Depository.

Also, LIGHT is favored with a Roster of A. B. R. Sprague Post 24, G. A. R., of Grafton. As we read the names of the veterans, it seems not a little queer that so many were members of the 15th Regiment or of the same numerals reversed, viz., the 51st, or General Sprague's old command. The General is held in the very highest esteem in Grafton and his presence will call out a hall full, any time. Recently, Mr. Wing with others gave to the Post a beautiful memorial volume to contain the names and records of all members of Post 24. John E. McClellan is commander of the Post; a good name in Grafton annals. One of that clan was among those who lost their lives during the Rebellion.

Mrs. Mary B. Lane attended the hearing, before the committee on Public Health, at the State House last week Friday, in regard to the manufacture and sale of alcoholic confections. Among the speakers were Miss E. P. Gordon and Mrs. M. E. Cheeney of Boston and Mrs. Lane. The matter was discussed for about two hours, but as the defenders of the confections were not prepared with their plea, a continuance was granted until next Monday at the same place.

That staunch Worcester citizen, William E. Warren of 21 Fruit street had a quiet birth day on the 11th inst. He has passed his 55th mile stone, and hundreds of his friends wish for many returns of the day. To push the world a little further into the sun shine has always been his motto. If he could have his way, there would be very little wrong doing in this world.

* SPRING * WOOLENS *

* Our * Opening * of *

Choice Domestic and Foreign Woolens, Selected for
Our Custom Department.

Gentlemen who wish to examine the Latest Novelties in these Goods should Call and examine them.

* THE *

WARE-PRATT CO.'S

408 and 412 MAIN STREET, WORCESTER.

NON=SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER.

Incorporated in the City of Worcester, Sept. 17, 1889. A great co-operative institution and fraternal order, paying sick and accident benefits and an endowment of \$500 at the end of five years. Over 600 members in Worcester; three local assemblies, and two more in process of formation. \$8760 already distributed in sick benefits. \$14,331 63 reserve.

For full particulars, and documents carefully explaining the plan and scope of this rapidly growing fraternity, call on or address J. O. H. WOODMAN, Secy., 339 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Burnside Building.

GET THE BEST!

The BAY STATE or GLENWOOD Range and Parlor Stoves.
THEY HAVE NO EQUAL.

WE ALSO CARRY A LARGE LINE OF GAS AND KEROSENE
CHANDELIERS, TABLE LAMPS, AND FIRE-PLACE GOODS.

466 Main St. O. S. KENDALL & Co.

WORCESTER
Illuminated Advertising Company,

General Office, 311 Main St., Room 13,
C. E. SQUIER F. H. BEALS.
Advertisements Artistically Displayed by a
powerful Electric Light upon 600 Square
feet of Canvas.

DISPLAY:
Worcester, opposite Mechanics Hall.
Springfield, opposite Opera House.
Providence, Turk's Head

HARD WOOD MANTELS,
Birch, Cherry, Oak, Etc.

* SMITH & ADAMS, *

NO. 156 MAIN STREET,
H. W. Miller's Old Stand.

Now is the Time to Buy a

CARRIAGE !

at a Small Profit.

Geo. C. Dewhurst, 17 Park St.,
OPP. THE COMMON.

FINE PLEASURE

CARRIAGES !

For COMFORT, STYLE and DURABILITY UN-
SURPASSED.

Driving Harness, Robes, Mats, Whips and
Stable Furnishings.

E. A. Richmond & Co.,

30 and 32 WALDO STREET.

A. S. NEWCOMB,
Market and Oyster House,

Fish of all kinds. Planter and Shipper
Choice Grade of Oysters. Telephone conne-
ction 206-2.
223 MAIN ST., WORCESTER, MASS



LIGHT

VOL. III. No. 4. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



E. T. MARBLE,

A Director of Worcester's Free Public Library.

[ENGRAVED EXPRESSLY FOR LIGHT.]

PUTNAM & SPRAGUE CO.

247 and 249 Main Street, Corner Central.

BUYERS * OF * FURNITURE

Will find it to their interest to examine our Stock, which is the largest in the city, and note our prices, which are the lowest, before purchasing elsewhere. Our new PARLOR SUITS are beautiful in design and of superior workmanship. Our new CHAMBER SUITS in all desirable woods, handsomely finished. Dining Room, Library and Hall Furniture adapted to the needs of all housekeepers. ROLL TOP DESKS and CABINET BEDS. For another season we have the exclusive sale of the WAKEFIELD RATTAN COMPANY'S CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES. We exhibit a large invoice of new and beautiful designs, and at reduced prices. We sell for cash, or on liberal terms.

PUTNAM & SPRAGUE CO.

1839

S.R. Leland & Son,

Chickering & Sons,
Knabe, Fischer,
Behr Bros.,
W. P. Emerson,
Hallet, Davis & Co.,
Sterling

PIANO AGENCY.

Manufacturers

"Eclipse" Cornets and Trombones.

Importers of

BAND INSTRUMENTS

and Musical Merchandise.

Largest Stock, Finest Goods,
Lowest Prices, Easy Payments.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

446 Main Street, Worcester.

The Worcester Oxygen Company

have opened new and attractive rooms, Nos. 10 and 11 LINCOLN BLOCK for the popular

Compound Oxygen Treatment

under care of an experienced Physician. Tickets including 30 treatments at reduced rates until May 1. \$08¹²₁₂
Main St., or No. 1 Elm st., up one flight,
Dr. J. W GOULD. T. D. BRISTOL, M. D.

1890.

MECHANICS HALL.

Mrs. Lillie Wilkinson, Manager.
APRIL 2, (Fast Day.)
AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

THE UNITED STATES MARINE * BAND

OF WASHINGTON.
MR. JOHN PHILIP SOUSA, Conductor.
Assisted by
Mlle MARIE DECCA, Prima Donna Soprano
from Her Majesty's Opera, England.

The United States Government has given a limited leave of absence to the Marine Band, for the purpose of exhibiting the high degree of musical excellence it has attained, in a few special concerts in the principal cities only.

Prices, 50c., 75c. and \$1.
All Seats Reserved.
Sale commences at Gorham's Music Store, Monday, March 30.



J. B. Woodworth,

* ARCHITECT *

492 Main St.,
Worcester.

SALEM STREET CHURCH Course * of * Entertainments.

FRIDAY, April 3—Lecture by
Rev. I. J. LANSING.

Subject: "Around the Fire of a Hunter's Camp."

The lecture consists of very interesting reminiscences of Mr. Lansing's vacations, spent in the Adirondacks.

Tickets for remainder of course (three entertainments), 50 cents; children, 35 cents Single admission, 25 cents. Lecture begins at 8 o'clock.

N. G. TUCKER.

W. F. TUCKER.

N. G. TUCKER & SON,
SANTTRY PLUMBING AND VENTILATION.

Dealers in Plumbing Materials.

56 Pleasant Street, Worcester, Mass.

MECHANICS HALL.

Mrs. JENNIE ABBOTT MATTOON'S
Fifth Annual Reception,

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 6TH.

MUSIC BY BRIGHAM'S ORCHESTRA.

Doors open at 7. Dancing by the pupils will commence precisely at 8 o'clock.

At the conclusion of the pupils' program: there will be an opportunity for others to participate in the dancing, which will continue until 10 o'clock.

FLOOR TICKETS

Can be obtained of MRS. MATTOON at GRAND ARMY HALL, on the Afternoon of March 25 and April 1st; also at GORHAM'S MUSIC STORE.

PRICE - - - \$1 FOR EACH PERSON

GALLERY SEATS

on Sale at
Gorham's, Monday, March 23, at 9 a. m.

First three rows in West Gallery and first row in North and South Galleries, 75 cents; all other Gallery Seats, 50 cents.

LIGHT

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1891.

No. 4

Let your light so shine before men,
—Matthew v, 16.

The Book of Books gives no better advice.
To follow the same should be man's highest
aspiration.

Wasn't Mechanics Hall full? Did it look
much like a dead issue?

LIGHT is not a judge of that kind of post
mortems, but an impression of exceeding live-
liness was the one received at the meeting.

Worcester appears to have opinions of her
own, or she readily echoes those of the Ohio
statesman. It didn't look as though there
were many dissenting opinions there.

Major McKinley had made a name before
he became chairman of the Ways and Means
Committee and thereby the manager of the
Tariff Bill. The public heard of him when he
introduced the suit of clothing bought of Leo-
pold Morse in Boston, as a refutation of the
latter's arguments.

His appearance would attract attention any-
where. Add four inches to his stature, round
him out with seventy-five pounds of flesh, put
on a blue coat and a buff vest and he might
sit for a portrait of Daniel Webster.

He has the same smooth face, dark hair and
sunken eyes, so deeply sunken in fact that no
one in front of him could tell their color. His
voice, however, is not Websterian. Congres-
sional wrangling has given it a rattle like a
loose string on a piano, especially when he at-
tempts emphasis.

But it was a famous victory. From first to
last they were a pleased looking lot of men
who sat back of him. Merchant, lawyer,
teacher, manufacturer, priest; they were all
there and all seemed happy and accordant,
and apparently all were ready to boom Mc-
Kinley for any office he might wish.

Jones and I get quite excited in the evening
now and then
When we get to talking tariff and our different
views defend;
For that man, though shrewd in business, is a
real old-fashioned crank,
All the sound advice I give him he rejects
without a thank.

He is great on free trade doctrines, do you
say, "now what of that?"
I can answer very shortly—he's a red-hot
Democrat,
And to me, the other party, all his arguments
seem thin
I'm a strong protection fellow and my side is
sure to win.

Wife and children get disgusted when they
hear us waging war,
(Two such men in real dead earnest I am sure
you never saw;
And one night my little daughter, said as only
children can,

"Papa, is that 'Bill M'Kinley' such a dreadful
wicked man?" E. G.

But in all this, there is just one drop of al-
loy. How does it happen that, amid all this
prosperity, the farmers' lot is no better. Why
is it that he can hardly pay his taxes? That
his farm will not begin to sell for what it would
in 1870? Having legislated for the manufac-
turer, would not a little attention to the farmer's
needs be in place?

The Messenger of this city, very judiciously
remarks that no factions need apply, referring
to the coming hither of Parnell's emissaries
who wish to carry hence, funds to keep up an
Irish quarrel. To unbiased spectators, it
really looks as though Parnell's anxiety was
more for the money to be had than for the
cause he has claimed to champion. How are
the mighty fallen!

On March 12, the Northern Christian Ad-
vocate of Syracuse, N. Y., the Methodist
paper for Central New York, published a semi-
Centennial number. The paper is exceedingly
valuable and creditable. The Advocate
has been taken by our father and
grandfather from the beginning and we can
produce a receipt given for a subscription to
Volume II. The moving from Auburn to
Syracuse, years ago was a very long step for-
ward.

The Rev. Father Bodfish, speaking as an
American Catholic, says the public school is
not an American institution and that leading
Americans are beginning to doubt the utility
of educating all upon a common plane. There
always will be those who need special schools;
but LIGHT doubts there being any such wide
spread sentiment as the gentleman names, at
any rate not in Worcester.

Worcester loyalty to the public school has
long been proverbial. Few cities have better
attended schools, or teachers who take more
pains to adapt themselves to the wants and
needs of individual pupils. There is, how-
ever, a decided need, now, and that is the abo-
lition of the half holiday Wednesday and the
granting of a full holiday Saturday.

Does it not seem a little strange that people
should have felt it necessary to raise a fund to
help along the family of Secretary Windom?
A property of \$150,000 would be thought a
comfortable one, generally, especially when
the family was small, yet \$50,000 was given
by fifty men. Is it another application of the
Scriptural maxim, "To him that hath shall be
given." Money without stint has been poured
into the laps of the Grant family.

Were any of these people positively suffer-
ing? Was it improper for any or all of them
to go to work? Would not the same amount
given to suffering poor, those who are in dis-
tress through illness have done quite as much
good? There are suffering, starving people in
our land who are forgotten.

The recent decision of the Treasury De-
partment that a tax, paid into the Revenue by
a rum seller, is in no sense a license, is quite
encouraging to the man who believes that the
business should be placed under a ban. Some
how or other the public has felt that the gov-
ernment sort of stood back of the traffic and,
by taking money, sanctioned it. If it doesn't,
why so much the better. Pity it should tax
the business at all. Money obtained thus is
blood money. All the ins and outs of the
rum curse are not yet understood.

It was a very good showing that our citizens
made before the Board of Aldermen, last
Wednesday night. Let us hope that an im-
pression was made. No city would establish
a quarantine or pest house contrary to the
wishes of tax payers. It does seem as though
moral pest houses might be similarly classed.
If the business be a necessary evil, put it,
keep it where the people want it.

A recent number of the New York Press
had an effective picture representing Death
clasping an eight story tenement house in his
arms, with a grin of satisfaction at the possi-
bilities within his reach. Thousands are thus
sleeping with Death hovering near them. In
crowded cities where land cannot be purchased
for a covering of gold, such tall structures
may be necessary; but there is no need of
them here. Spread out and live nearer the
ground. Mother Earth loves her children.
Like Red Jacket they should rest upon her
bosom.

The Amherst gathering at the Bay State
House, Tuesday evening last, was a very
cheerful assemblage, one calculated to cheer
the heart of the new president, Mr. Gates, who
was present as guest. Worcester Alumni of
all colleges are noted for the heartiness of
their receptions. Our Polytechnic Institute
has three Amherst Professors, Smith, Kimball
and Eaton and Professor Smith was called
upon to respond for his institution and did so
very effectively. Of course the speech of the
President was a carefully prepared showing of
the College over whose interests he has been
called to preside and was, in every, way,
highly creditable to him. LIGHT regrets its
inability to give his words completely.

One ought to know pretty well, before as-
suming the rôle of a prophet. Last Saturday,
week, the Boston Traveller had three columns
or less of matter about prospective changes in
the pulpits of the New England Conference.
Those pertaining to Worcester were exten-
sively copied in our city papers. This is much
like the question, "Who will be nominated at
the next convention?" You can tell better
after the convention. It is writing against
time and space. LIGHT ventures this pre-
diction that out of the seven remarks for
Worcester, aside from the well known removal of
Messrs. Dorr & Galbraith, the Traveller is
not right in more than two other cases. When
one comes to possibilities, the chances equal
the continued product of all the members of
the Conference. Probability is an entirely
different thing. Some folks ascribe all these
changes, etc. to Providence. Others lay them
to another agency beginning with P., viz., the
Presiding Elder.



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WORCESTER, SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1891.

Every failure to receive LIGHT promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Hreafter, it will be understood that all articles in LIGHT, not ascribed, save recipes, squibs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

Next week LIGHT will have a full statement of the make up of all church choirs for the coming musical year.

In the latest Printers Ink, Mr. George R. Kennedy, again makes excellent points on the subject of advertising. He rings more changes on "Suppose" than the Peak Family ever did on their bells.

About Folks.

The 2nd W. C. T. U. invite all their friends to help eat a turkey dinner in their new rooms near the viaduct, on Front street next Tuesday, from 6 to 9 p.m. These very hard working and devoted women deserve the utmost encouragement from the public. Generous friends have contributed and now if hungry folks will go in and eat, some of the extra cost of moving may be met. Don't forget the hour.

George C., Herbert F. and Gertrude A. Burrage are home from Cornell for a two weeks' vacation.

George. K. Robinson, son of William L. Robinson of this city, has joined the Ullie Akerstrom company for the rest of this season.

E. H. Forbush has accepted an appointment on the state commission for the extermination of the gypsy moth.

The wife of the Rev. John Galbraith has gone to Torrington, Conn., to visit her mother, Mrs. Weed. Her two children accompany her.

Miss Flora Randolph of Alfred Center, Alleghany Co. N. Y., a student in Wellesley College, is spending the Easter vacation with Miss Geraldine Longley, 19 Crown St.

School and College.

Polytechnic.

The Seniors completed their class organization at a meeting held Wednesday noon. After one or two informal ballots the following were unanimously elected officers for Commencement: Class Poet, A. L. Rice, Barre; class orator, S. A. Kinsley, Worcester; tree orator, H. L. Dadmun, Worcester. Two days before another meeting was held at which George W. Booth of Southbridge, a civil, was chosen valedictorian. For this office a list of eight candidates, as is the custom, was submitted to the faculty, and from this list the names of seven were returned approved. The list as returned contained the following names: G. W. Booth, Southbridge; A. L. Rice, Barre; H. P. Eddy, Worcester; B. A. Gibson and G. Alley, Clinton; W. H. Baird, Indiana; and J. F. Rogers of this city. The contest was quite close, requiring thirteen ballots before a choice was made, Eddy, Rice and Booth leading.

C. H. Dunbar, '91, left for New York Wednesday, chiefly on business concerning the '91 class-book. He was also authorized to get bids for the school-pins from Tiffany and other New York jewelers.

Dr. Smith's Senior division in civil government varied its usual recitation Wednesday by holding a town meeting. The warrant, which was drawn up in due form and comprised thirteen articles, was posted on the bulletins for one or two days before. The principal subjects to be acted upon were: To see if women should be allowed to vote for town officers; if the town should control the electric light system; if a concrete walk should be laid from the Salisbury Laboratories to Boynton street; if a fire-engine should be bought, etc., etc. Organization was effected with H. L. Dadmun, moderator, and F. C. Hodgman, clerk. Interest centred chiefly on the Woman's Right's clause, and the debate became quite vigorous. However, the conservatives won, and the measure was defeated by a large majority. The meeting probably gave the class a better idea of the "New England town meeting" than could be got in any other way, besides also affording something of a diversion.

The catalogues for this year were given out Wednesday afternoon, and everybody looked to see if his name was in it. The junior class is now the largest in school numbering sixty-four men.

G. C. Gordon, '91, of this city, was quite badly hurt Wednesday morning in the wood-room of the shop. While fooling with another fellow he accidentally drove the blade of a knife through the palm of his hand, severing an artery. He was taken to the Hospital.

Wednesday afternoon the Juniors had their initiation to a five hour semi-annual examination. The exercise was in trigonometry and the disgusted and weary looking line of would-be mathematicians which straggled down from chapel, was a unit in favor of last fall's plan of hourly examinations each month.

A select party of clay pigeon shooters from '91, held a field-day Thursday near North pond.

Twenty-seven men are now making up summer practice in the shop. Heretofore but fifteen or sixteen have been accommodated, but the presence of some of the machinery from the Bigelow gift has increased the capacity of the iron-room.

J. F. Rogers, '91, of this city, will probably take the place vacated by Mr. Lazell, as assistant in the laboratory.

The athletic directors had a meeting Tuesday, at which it was voted to hold this spring, a series of cross-country runs, open to the entire school. The first is to be to Barber's Crossing and back, the second to New Worcester, and the third to Tatnuck. Twenty points are counted for the first man in at each run, nineteen for the second, and so on for the first twenty runners. After the three runs have been held, the man having the largest number of points to his credit will receive a gold medal, the second largest number a silver medal, and the third one of bronze. Moreover the first six in each contest are to receive souvenir badges. The class whose representatives score the most, will receive a banner, made up with the class colors. The last run of the three is to take place Saturday, May 2. It is thought that with such liberal prizes as these to compete for, the series will bring out a large number of contestants, and much interest and rivalry is anticipated.

Holy Cross.

The annual debate of the B. J. F. will be held about the last of May. The following disputants have been appointed: S. A. Jennings, '92; James D. Newton, '91; Patrick T. O'Brien, '91 and Charles W. Collins, '91.

Rev. C. C. Jones, S. J., will preach the Easter sermon at St. Anne's church.

Rev. Fr. Maes, S. J., will preach at Natick Easter Sunday.

The Philomathic Debating Society are to have a prize debate in Fenwick Hall on the evening of April 23. Messrs. Cosgrove, Hennedy, Lenihan and Ryan have been appointed as disputants.

Smith College.

The examinations at the end of the term begin tomorrow and vacation begins next Wednesday, April 1.

Friday is the last day for required gymnasium practice and an exhibition will be given by the Freshman class.

There is also to be a very fine Analysis class Friday, with Passion music.

The campus is looking green already, and the girls are beginning to plan their Spring walks, though examinations are the most frequently discussed topics this week.

Marble-Houghton.

"Hear the merry wedding bells
Golden bells!"

What a world of happiness their harmony foretells."

Thursday evening, Albert Curtis, youngest son of E. T. Marble, No. 986 Main street, was married to Miss Lilla B., daughter of the late Stillman Houghton. Both were graduates of the class of '85, W. H. S., and the lady has a excellent reputation as a vocalist of rare sweetness of voice. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. D. O. Mears. On returning from a short wedding journey the young people will reside with the parents at 986 Main street. The marriage took place at 6 p. m. and from 7 to 10 a large number of friends were received.

Church Notes.

BAPTIST.

The dedication of the new Pleasant street edifice has been deferred to April 21st.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The announcement that the sacred cantata, "The Last Night at Bethany" would be sung at Pilgrim Church last Sunday evening served to draw a very large audience. The cantata was composed by the organist of Gloucester Cathedral, England, for the Gloucester music festival. It tells the story of the Holy Week in a very beautiful manner. The soloists were Mrs. J. W. Pitts, soprano; Mrs. J. W. Howell, contralto; Mr. Geo. L. Butler, tenor; Mr. J. H. Howell, bass.

The Ladies Benevolent Society of Plymouth Church held an Easter sale Tuesday afternoon and evening, in the church vestry. The sale opened at three o'clock in the afternoon and the fancy articles, contributed by the ladies, were readily disposed of. Supper was served at six o'clock. At eight o'clock an entertainment was given under the direction of Mrs. John W. Townsend and Mrs. E. H. Wentworth. The first number was a trio for piano, violin, and mandolin performed by Miss Edith Boyden and the Misses Clark. Then twelve little girls gave a very pretty broom drill. Seven little girls followed with a musical sketch, each girl representing one day of the week. The concluding number was an allegory "The triumph of Christianity." The parts were as follows: Girl of the world, Miss Edith Putnam; art, Miss Edith Boyden; music, Miss Clark; fame, Miss Fannie Reed; wealth, Miss Edith Jourdan; Christianity, Miss Alice Sawyer; the angel, Miss Julia Davenport; cupid, Donald Taft; violinist, Miss Eva Becher. About four hundred attended the sale, which was very successful. All were much pleased with the entertainment.

At Plymouth Church tomorrow, the pastor, Rev. Dr. McCullagh will preach morning and evening at the usual hour. At 3:30 o'clock there will be a concert exercise by the Sunday School. There will be special Easter music at the morning and evening service. The choir will have the assistance of J. N. Truda, violinist.

The sacred cantata, "The Daughter of Jairus," will be given Sunday evening at Central Church by the united choirs of the church with Miss Maud Davis, Mr. Alfred Thomas and W. A. Anderson as soloists.

METHODIST.

The Whatsoever Circle of Kings Daughters of Trinity Church gave a delightful entertainment last week Friday evening at the house of E. A. Kelley, 45 Cedar street. Two violin selections were rendered by a sextet composed of Miss Florence M. Sears and her pupils, Flora Whittemore, Nellie Gardiner, Louise Beaumont, Austin Coates, Arthur Squires. Jean Ingelow's poem "Seven Times one are Seven," was then read by Miss Sears and each of the seven parts was illustrated by tableaux. The tableaux were: Exultation, Romance, Love, Maternity, Widowhood, Giving in Marriage, and Longing for Home. The names of six well-known books were next presented in

tableaux and the audience requested to guess them. The Pilgrim in his Progress brought down the house. The doors were then thrown open into the room where candy was for sale and a pleasant social hour was passed. Flash pictures of the stage and its decorations of palms and flowers were taken at the close. Those who bore the principle parts in the tableaux were: Susie Brown; Flora Bristol; Maud Howe; Ada Santum and children; Blanche and Herbert Kelley, bride and groom, and Wm. B. Tower, clergyman; Maud Syvret.

Rev. Dr. W. H. Thomas of Trinity Church has been preaching a series of evening sermons this week. His subjects were as follows: General subject, "A walk in the footsteps of Jesus;" Sunday evening, "Jesus honored by the multitude;" Monday, Jesus and the religious enemies of religion;" Tuesday, Jesus and his own disciples;" Wednesday, "Jesus in the garden of sorrows;" Thursday, "Jesus before human tribunals;" Friday, "Jesus crucified;" Easter Sunday morning, "In the midst of the throne, a lamb as it had been slain."

The fourth quarterly conference of Trinity Church was held last Sunday, Rev. Dr. Geo. S. Chadbourne, presiding. Trustees were elected as follows: Emerson Warner, president; Joseph Dennis, vice-president; Dwight Smith, secretary and treasurer; Winthrop B. Fay, Charles S. Goddard, A. F. B. Kinney, Alexander McGregor, Sylvanus Sears, Edward Wright. The following were elected members of the board of stewards: S. O. Heald, G. C. Bryant, David G. Tapley, Dr. D. S. Ellis, William B. Harding, C. G. De Costello, C. W. Wood, C. S. Goodard, C. R. Rogers, J. C. Greene.

This Church is much regretting the coming moving of Dwight Smith to Boston.

Laurel Street. The Quarterly Conference has unanimously asked for the return of Mr. Sanderson for a fifth year.

Both Swedish churches ask for return of present pastors, Rev's Eklund and Witting.

Y. M. C. A.

Tuesday afternoon, a meeting was held to organize the Women's Auxiliary. General Secretary Gale gave an outline of the work to be done and a board of directors was elected as follows: Mrs. Geo. C. Whiting, First Baptist Church; Mrs. C. L. Thompson, Pleasant Street Baptist; Mrs. F. M. Overholser, Main Street Baptist; Mrs. S. J. Chamberlain, Dewey Street Baptist; Mrs. W. W. Johnson, Lincoln Square Baptist; Mrs. Charles Marston, South Baptist Church; Mrs. William Deane, Adams Square Baptist; Mrs. Geo. W. Vinton, Free Baptist; Mrs. Alexander, French Baptist; Mrs. Edward Jerome, Old South; Mrs. S. W. Russell, Central; Mrs. Charles Robbins, Union; Mrs. Wesson, Salem Street; Mrs. Merritt, Summer Street; Mrs. C. H. Stearns, Plymouth; Mrs. G. H. Miller, Piedmont; Mrs. F. H. Mighill, Pilgrim; Mrs. G. H. Howland, Church of Covenant; Mrs. C. W. Bowker, Park; Mrs. Albert Bryant, Belmont; Mrs. Chas. Hall, Hope; Mrs. Woodside, Lake View; Mrs. C. W. Sears, Trinity; Mrs. M. M. Townsend, Laurel Street; Mrs. John Davis, Grace; Mrs. Rollins, Webster Square; Mrs. Trask, Coral Street; Mrs. Blasdell, Church of Christ; Mrs. Frank Frye, All Saints' Episcopal.

Today, at 3 o'clock there will be a meeting of the boys to organize the junior department. All boys invited.

Physical director Paul Plummer is ill at his home in Chelsea. He has the "gripe." Mr. Harry Wentworth has charge of the gymnasium classes during Mr. Plummer's absence.

The morning meeting at 9:15 will be lead by Mr. S. B. Brooks. The meetings are now being very well attended and considerable interest is shown. There will be the usual boys' meeting at 3 o'clock which will be different from any yet held. The speaker for the men's meeting at 4, has not yet been engaged. As is the custom with the Association, the Easter services will be held Sunday, April 5.

Dr. McCullagh's lectures have been postponed till later in the season.

The reception committee will meet Monday evening to make arrangements for the business men's reception, which has been postponed till April 6.

Mr. S. T. Livermore has presented the Association with a robin which is a very fine singer.

Mr. Otis Parker has given the Association two pictures which have been hung on either side of the clock near the entrance. Similar gifts from others would be very thankfully received by the Association.

The Association paper will appear as early in April as possible.

Plans are already being made for the summer work and it is likely that more will be done this year than has been done before.

Plans are under consideration for the building of a Gospel Wagon by the Association.

Y. W. C. A.

On Easter Monday the class work of the Association will be exhibited and a cordial invitation is extended to both men and women to see the result of the winter's work. The following classes have been maintained during the past twenty weeks: Sewing, taught by Mrs. H. M. Carr and Mrs. M. S. Fowler; millinery taught by Mrs. Frank Wheeler and several assistants; cooking, taught by Mrs. L. W. Humphrey; dress cutting, taught by Mrs. A. S. Newcomb; fancy needle work, by Mrs. S. H. Moulton and assistants; singing, taught by Miss H. L. Ellsworth; writing, taught by Miss Mary Chapin; French, taught by Miss E. B. Rice, and reading and physical culture taught by Miss A. I. Evans. The number of pupils has been two hundred and eighty one. Weekly sessions of each class have been held. Now at the close of this class work they invite all interested to see what they have done. In the reading room, tables will be placed on which the handiwork will be placed. During the evening a program of music and readings will be given in the hall by members of Miss Ellsworth and Miss Evans classes. This will be followed by a musical drill, showing the physical work. An address of welcome will be made by the president, Mrs. C. F. Rugg. This exhibition is free to all who wish to attend.

W. R. C.

On Friday eve, April 3, the Ladies' Relief Corps will give an entertainment in G. A. R. Hall. Mrs. S. F. Babbitt and Mr. T. H. Blood will give their laughable rendering of Widow Bedott. Always good and always sure to draw. Everybody is urged to attend.

Edwin Tyler Marble.

During the past fifty years, had there been no hum of machinery in the town and city of Worcester, today these hills and dales would not be dotted with the abodes of nearly a hundred thousand people. Among the enterprises which have thus contributed to the good of this multitude, no one is worthy of better mention than that which, for twenty-eight years, has sent out to all parts of the world cloth finishing machinery over the firm name of Curtis & Marble. It is to the junior member of that firm that LIGHT, this week, introduces its readers.

The family has long been identified with the town of Sutton, for one of the early settlers there was Freegrace Marble whose parents, Samuel and Rebekah, were Andover people. His marriage, said to have been the first in the town, was to Mary Sibley, a member of one of the oldest and most numerous of the Sutton families. He was a stone-mason by trade and helped to build the old State House in Boston. He died in 1769. From his oldest son, Samuel, was descended that Manton Marble who was the founder of the New York World. His youngest son, Malachi, was the grandfather of Royal Tyler Marble who was, till 1841, a farmer in his native town. In that year, he came to Worcester and was, for many years, a farmer on Vernon street. He died in 1861. His wife was Ann B. Clement, a native of Haverhill. She survived till 1885, dying at the home of her younger son, Francis R., in New Worcester. There are several old houses yet standing in Sutton in which the various branches of the Marble family have lived and the old home of Royal T. is among them, now owned by one Odlin, long known as the Major Harback place.

Edwin T. Marble was born in Sutton, August 18, 1827, and, in his boyhood, received such instruction as the common schools afforded. To this were added several terms at the Worcester County Manual Training School which, in its day, seems to have filled an important place in the educational interests of Worcester. When eighteen years old he went into the shop of Albert Curtis and, till he was twenty-one, he served his apprenticeship. Up to this service he had labored on the farm. There were but two children in his father's family, himself and the brother, Francis of New Worcester, long associated with him in his business.

After attaining his majority, he came into the city and worked in different shops in the several capacities of journeyman, foreman and superintendent. For some time, he was in the employ of Thayer & Houghton and was afterward superintendent of the Cleveland works. In 1863, he formed a partnership with Albert Curtis, the man of whom he learned his trade and from that time to the present he has been attentive to the interests of the business whose location is just across the stream at the left as one goes beyond Webster Square on the road to Hope Cemetery. In 1856, Mr. Curtis was advertised as the builder of shearing machines for broad and narrow cloth, carpets, cotton prints, etc., gigs, napping and brushing machines, cloth winders, flock cutters, shear grinders, etc. The shop was founded in 1830. In 1881, the advertisement was substantially

the same and today after a lapse of thirty-five years the products are the same, save as they have kept pace with the progress of invention. These machines have gone into every state in the union save four and those, with Florida, are our most recent ones. They have been sent to Mexico, South America, Russia, England and Germany. The principal machine is that for shearing textile fabrics. This business is the largest of its kind in this country, possibly in the world.

In 1850, Mr. Marble was married to Miss Harriet H. Chase of Shelburne Falls, though the family was from Worcester and it was when she was a Worcester teacher that Mr. Marble met his future wife. For several years they lived on Trumbull street and there the two older children were born, but for more than twenty-nine years, their home was on Beaver street and here were born their other three children. The names of the children are: Edwin H., Harriet A., William C., Charles F., and Albert Curtis. These four sons are all in some way connected with their father in his business. Edwin H. married Emma C. Moulton and resides on Ely street. He is much interested in antiquarian and scientific questions. William C. married less than a year ago Miss Mary R. Haphold, a lady formerly from Philadelphia and a sister of Mrs. William J. Hogg. Charles F. married, in November last, Miss Annie M. Russell, a teacher in the High School of this city, having gone from the same school to Smith College, whence she was graduated in 1886. Their home is on Freeland street. The viands at Albert C.'s marriage are scarcely cold, for it was only last Thursday night that he was wedded to Miss Lilla B. Houghton, a High School graduate of 1885. All of Mr. Marble's children have been pupils in the High School, the younger three graduating in the order of their ages in 1881, 1882 and 1885. Charles F. went to Amherst where he took first honors and was an excellent ball player as well. Edwin H. entered the Polytechnic in one of its earliest classes.

The last of May, 1860, Mr. Marble moved into his elegant new house, erected on Main street, facing Freeland. An elaborate description of this building was given in LIGHT, July 5th, 1890. It is alike creditable to Mr. A. P. Cutting, the architect, and to Mr. Marble whose notions of comfort were thus worked out. Nothing that can contribute to ease and happiness seems to have been omitted. Here with that portion of his family whom Hymen has not taken from him he passes a well earned afternoon of life. Nor are the married children so very far away, for at only a stone's throw is Charles while William and Edwin are by no means distant.

It was only a few months after the organization of Piedmont Church that Mr. Marble became connected with it, and here his church relations have been to date. He is and long has been one of its officers.

Of an active, stirring nature, and coming of age just after Worcester became a city, it is not strange that Mr. Marble should have held many offices in city and state. In 1860, he went into the School Board for a single year; but in 1872 he was again elected and he held his place until 1880. In 1866, he was elected to the Common Council and was an influen-

tial member of that body for three years. In 1869, he was placed by his constituents in the Board of Aldermen and for four years he was one of those who helped to sustain the famous administration of Mayor Blake.

He was sent to the lower branch of the Legislature in 1870, but he positively declined a renomination. In 1887 and 1888 he was in the State Senate, in the latter year defeating the present Democratic holder of the place, John R. Thayer. Mr. Marble joined the Mechanics' Association in 1846, the first year of his apprenticeship and in the intervening years has been a trustee twelve years, in all, and in 1887 and '88 was president.

Today, he is a director in the Worcester Safe and Deposit company, and in the People's Savings Bank and also a member of the Committee on Investments in the latter institution. Again he is a director of the Old Men's Home and, lastly, is one of those who supervise the interests of our great Free Public Library. Here is, in brief, the outline of a very busy life, of a career whose success has been owing, very little, to any aid outside of native wit and energy coupled with unquestioned uprightness and integrity. By such lives our city has been built; on such reputations it rests.

ABOUT FOLKS.

The Bryant Chautauqua Circle will meet next Tuesday at 7:45 p.m. at Becker's Business College, 492 Main street. Mr. John Alton will give an informal talk on geology. The Circle extends a cordial invitation to all interested to attend, especially if they are Chautauquans not already connected with a local circle.

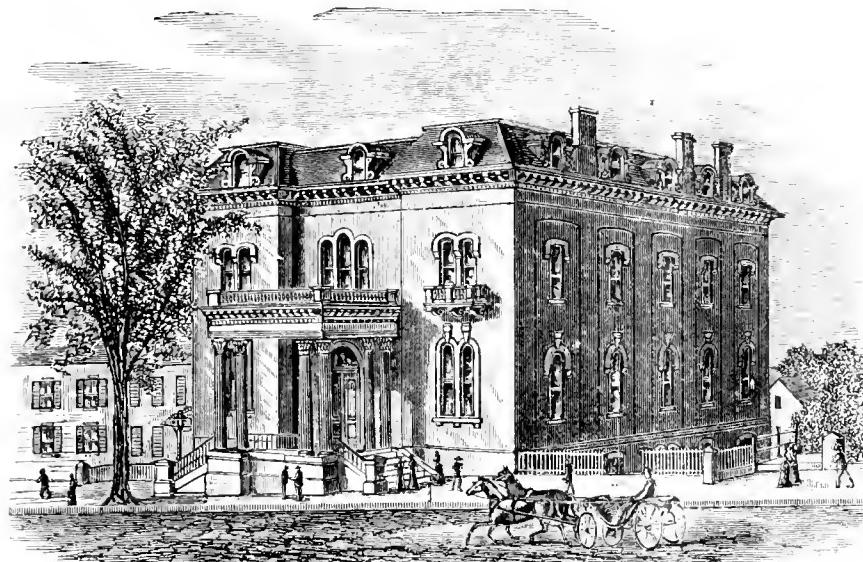
The display of Easter goods by the Davis Art Company is worthy of attention. The one who goes to 18 Pearl street will find much to admire. Local artists are meeting much favor. Mrs. Getchell's exquisite work is greatly admired. The firm under Mr. Crocker's management is prepared to ornament its own mouldings. Corners can never be perfectly matched by using mouldings in the strip. By this innovation customers can have perfect corners, and select any line of finish. All heavy ornamentations are made in "Carton Pierre," and finished only in gold. Samples of unfinished mouldings in numberless styles. A line of pastels in open-work silver frames has just been opened and is exciting a deal of admiration. There is little in the way of frames that cannot be had here. The place is so convenient that all can readily call.

Miss Bessie McFarland of New York, is at Mrs. George B. Buckingham's, 20 King street, on a short visit.

The Misses Parmelee of King street, gave a progressive whist party to their friends, Saturday evening, March 21. During the evening refreshments were served. The first prize, a silver paper knife, was won by Mr. Albert Lithgow, class of '92 Harvard. The party was composed of: Misses Minnie Parmelee, Mary L. McCloud, Anna B. McCloud, Ida Peacock, Flossie Peacock, Grace Little, Addie Tapley, Walter Brooks, Arthur Greenwood, Albert Lithgow, William Madison, Geo. Cleveland, Frank Bullard, Walter P. Hall, Walter Peacock.

Our Free Public Library.

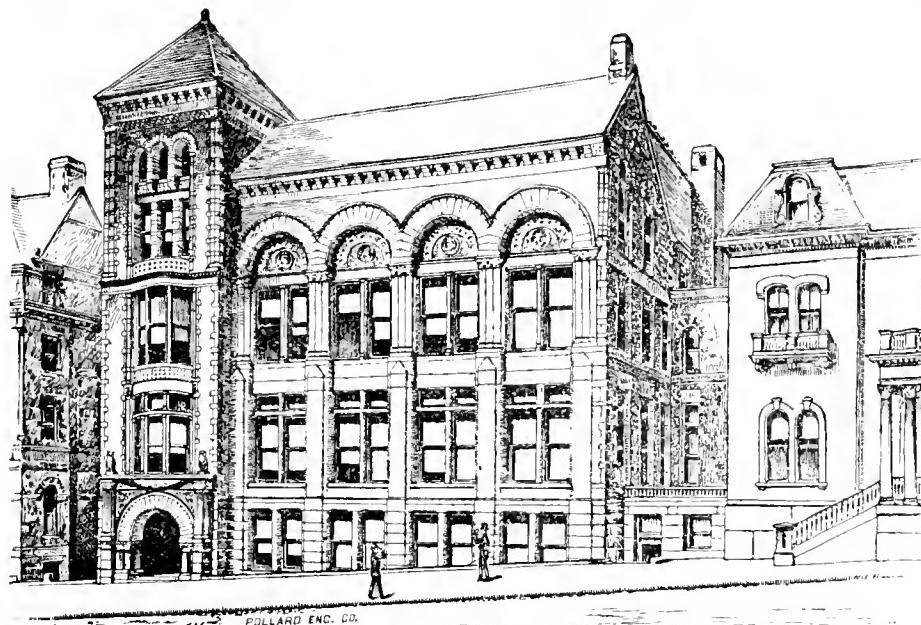
Several months since, LIGHT gave to its readers a portrait and sketch of Mr. S. S. Green, for many years at the head of this excellent institution. This week much space is devoted to a consideration of our library's past and present.



volumes that Dr. John Green had intrusted for use and keeping. A library, however, for the public had become a necessity. In November, 1859, Dr. John Green expressed to certain gentlemen a wish to give a large number of books to the city as the foundation of a Free Public Library. This was the starting of the ball whose rolling has produced our present famous institution. Dec 23, of the same year, the city government accepted the

gift of Dr. Green and also that of the Worcester Lyceum and Young Men's Library Association.

April 30, 1860, the library was opened in the rooms in Worcester Bank Block, Foster Street, which had been occupied by the old library organizations. Dr. Green had stipulated in his gift that a building should soon be erected by the city for this collection of books. The well known structure, on Elm street, was



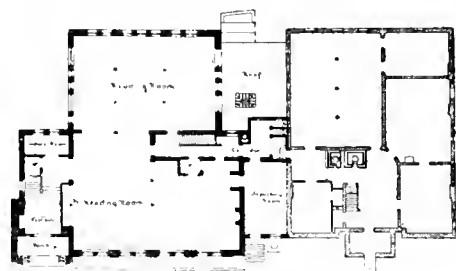
POLLARD ENCL CO.

finished in 1861. Many public spirited citizens had recognized the need of a Public Library long ere the founding, notable among whom were T. W. Higginson and Stephen Salisbury. Dr. Green's gift included above

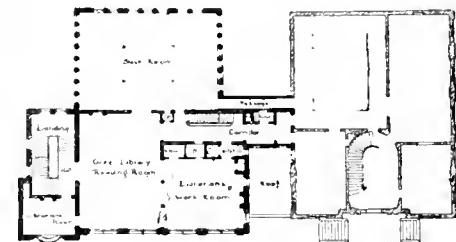
7,000 volumes to form a nucleus for a reference library, still used as such. On his death, in 1865, he still further remembered the library in bequeathing to it a fund of \$30,000, stipulating that three fourths of the income shall be

Worcester had not been without books previous to the opening of the Public Library; but the large collections were for the use of restricted bodies, as the Worcester Lyceum and the Young Men's Library Association. In 1859, after the merging of several organizations there were held for circulation among members or for reference about 12,000 volumes, this number including several thousand

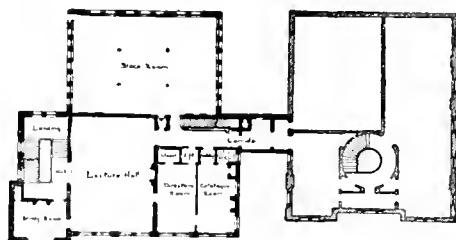
devoted to the maintenance of the Green library and the remainder to the increasing of the fund until it shall have reached \$100,000, at which time the income in fixed proportions may go for the improving of the whole library. In 1888, this fund had grown to be about \$43,-



000. No one can have entered our library without remarking the benign face of the Doctor, as he looks down from his picture or forth from the chair in which the artist long since seated his plaster figure. He is still among his books. Before him, daily, appear chil-

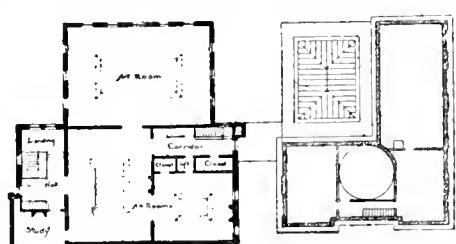


dren, not those whom he used to accost and encourage but their children, and for years to come the line must move on. Those benefitted may not know what they owe to the man who in his post of honor looks not unlike Him who long since enjoined little children to come



unto Him. "He being dead, yet speaketh."

From the modest beginning the number of volumes in our library has grown till now more than 80,000 books are under the care and keeping of the city. In 1865, owing largely to



the efforts of the Hon. Geo. F. Hoar a fund of \$11,000 was raised for the maintenance of a reading room of current literature. To this

fund, Mr. Stephen Salisbury, Sr., with his well known liberality gave \$4,000 and other public spirited citizens made up the remainder in sums ranging from one hundred dollars downward. At present, three hundred papers and periodicals are on the files of the library. In 1872, the library made a decided innovation being the first in New England to open its doors for reading and reference and the change seems to have succeeded, so much so, that many other public libraries have done the same.

The first librarian was Zephaniah Baker from February 17, 1860 to January 14, 1871. To him succeeded Mr. S. S. Green a nephew of Dr. John Green. For a more extended notice of him and his very successful management of the library, the reader is referred to LIGHT, Dec. 20, 1890.

Notwithstanding the size and convenience of the edifice erected in 1861, it has long been apparent that it was not large enough. Every inch of available space was utilized years ago. The crowded condition of all successful libraries was reached, only it was found much earlier than in some places. A new building was needed and after the usual preliminary ceremony was undertaken. The house and lot of Dr. J. O. Marble next east was purchased, moved away and excavations begun in 1889. Mr. Stephen C. Earle was the architect and he has erected here a most imposing monument; one in which Worcester citizens as well as himself take pride. The following description was prepared by him for the Library Record and with the accompanying cuts will readily make clear the interior of our latest new public building. That the edifice has been constructed and will be put in shape for occupancy within the appropriation is creditable alike to the architect, to the Builders, Cutting and Bishop; and to the City's Superintendent of Building, Capt. Charles H. Peck. The whole interior is the result of Mr. Green's working out of plans suggested by his experience. There has been the utmost cordiality among all concerned, the building committee, the committee on the part of the Directors, Architect, Librarian and Builders. Naturally Mr. Green knew best what was wanted and he has been fortunate in finding co-workers who could seize upon his ideas and embody them.

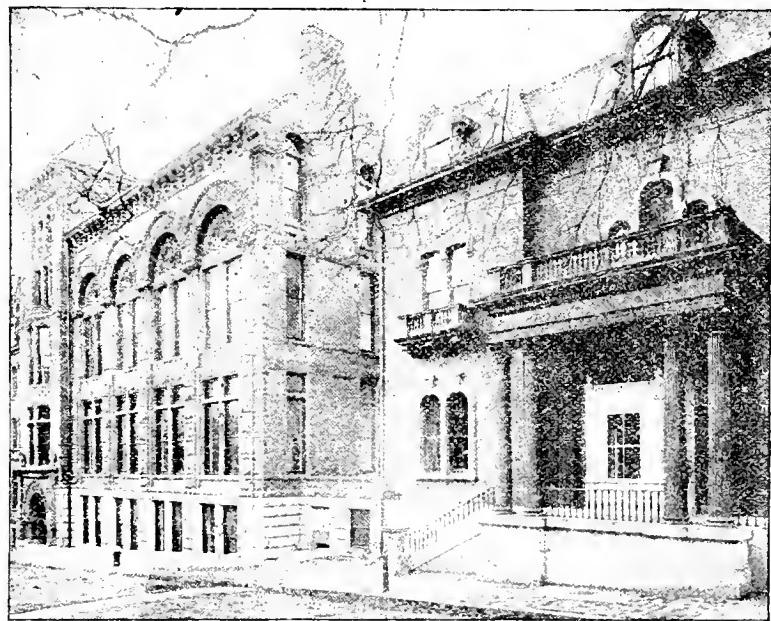
"The work was started in the Fall of '89, and owing to the mildness of the winter, continued without interruption, so that the roof was completed early in the Spring of 1890, and the inside work begun. It is now substantially finished, ready for furniture and fixtures.

The building is somewhat irregular in plan, its form being determined by the exigencies of light, both for this and the old building, and in the interest of light the connection between the old and the new, while it fills the entire space between them in the basement, above that consists only of a corridor and connecting lavatories. The main floor of the new building is level with that of the old, and by reason of the grade of the street, the new basement is a story of twelve feet in which is a new main entrance. The consideration of the need of light and the nature of the street grade seemed to require that the new building should be treated by itself, rather than as an

addition to the old building and to allow a different architectural style and the use of different materials. In place of the pressed brick and fine cut stone, Pompeian brick with rock faced granite and brown stone are used, enriched with some carving and a special feature in red terra cotta. The style is Romanesque. At the north east corner is a square massive tower with a pyramidal roof carried only a little above the main roof, the basement story of which makes the main entrance through a wide, semi-circular archway, into a broad and deep open porch with tiled floor. The entrance arch is flanked both sides by enriched pilasters supporting a heavy cap and terminated with a large brown stone carved owl over each pilaster. Above the entrance a curved oriel window is carried up through two stories, giving a pleasant outlook up and down the street, from the tower rooms. At the north west corner is a private entrance to the basement, reached by a flight of outside steps. The door opens directly into a room 14x22 feet, designed for the janitor's use for unpacking, etc. The facade between the

entrances is pierced with windows as large as the construction will allow, four to each story, and over each a semicircular arched panel in red terra cotta, of Romanesque conventional ornament, encircling a medallion portrait of heroic size, in bold relief. These are intended to be representative characters of different ages, different nations and different departments of literature, of course very general in their way, as there are only four of them; thus ancient Greece and History are represented by Thucydides; later Rome, Oratory and Philosophy, by Cicero; the Elizabethan age, England and Literature, by Shakespeare; and our own time and country, natural and applied Science, by Franklin.

On entering the building by the main oaken door, we find ourselves in a spacious vestibule with floor of mosaic tiles and walls of red pressed brick. Directly opposite is the janitor's room 8 x 15½ feet, and to the right is the door to the Reading Room. This vestibule also has main stairs in handsome oak finish, leading to the several stories. The Reading room occupies the whole of the basement, ex-



cept the part used for janitor's rooms, stairways, corridors and lavatories, and is divided into three parts by the columns supporting the walls and floors above, the dimensions of the several sections being 28 x 29 and 29 x 41 at the front and 35 x 50 in the rear. In the middle of the west side is a corridor connecting with the old building on the several stories, and having stairways running up through all the stories. There is also a first class hydraulic passenger elevator, connecting with each story, and on each story in connection with the corridor are convenient lavatories and closets. There is a fine cellar under the whole of the basement, which is as yet unappropriated except the part used for heating apparatus and fuel.

On the main floor next to the main entrance hall, is the Green Library Reading room, 29 x 41, and separated from this only by an arcade of three openings, is the Librarian and assistants' work room, 25 x 28. Both of these rooms are lighted from the front. Over the

entrance is the Librarian's private room, 13 x 18. The remainder of this story which is sixteen feet high, is devoted to the stack room of the Green Library, together with a room directly over it which is exactly similar except that the height of the story is but fourteen feet. Each stack room will be filled with iron stacks for books and will have an intermediate perforated floor, and together are expected to accommodate the present library and its natural growth for twenty-five years. A small elevator connects the different floors of the stack rooms. This part of the building is of fire proof construction, and the remainder, while it has wooden floor joists, has wire lathing for ceilings, mineral wool between floors, and walls plastered on to the brick work or on to terra cotta furring.

The second story has a Lecture hall 29 x 41 directly over the Green Library Reading room; west of this is the Directors' room, 14 x 25, and in the north-west corner, the catalogue room, 13½ x 30. In the tower is a study room, 13 x 18

and another of the same size is over it in the third story.

The remaining portion of the third story is intended for the storage and use of the collection of art works in the shape of books and plates, in which the library is very rich. There are three of these rooms all finely lighted from the top, the south one which is 35 x 50, also having windows on three sides. The rooms in the front are 25 x 28 and 29 x 41.

The building is heated by steam, in part by direct radiation, part indirect, and other parts by direct-indirect, and for ventilation, in addition to open fireplaces in most of the rooms, there are also ample ducts for foul air exit, in which a current is secured by heat. The wood finish of the building of which there is but little, is of white pine finished without paint, and it is expected that plain light tints will be given to the walls and ceilings. The artificial lighting will be by both gas and the incandescent electric light."

On the afternoon of March 31st, this magnificent structure will be opened to the City Government and Library Directors. The public enters April 1st. That the building, with its store of books and pictures, will be thronged, is certain. What man has done will be seen, but what Mr. Green has in mind for future development, eye hath not seen, nor ear heard. Certainly, there will be no deviation from the distinct line of progress marked out by him years ago.

It is more than likely, that this new building with its elegant appointments will hasten the Art Gallery, long so conspicuous a need in our city. For the present, the books will not crowd the space, and there is abundant opportunity for the hanging of pictures. With all Worcester's wealth and culture, her public places, as yet, are practically barren of Art work. In this respect smaller places are better off than we. This will not always be thus. The Knowles Bequest and the new library building must advance us.

At present, the circulating department with the magazine reading room will be confined to the old building. The room used by the librarian and his assistants may become a reading room for ladies. In time, the present Green library may have a floor built across for the economy of space. The long time reading room will be a store space, always useful. The storing of books in the Green library is after the modern plan of little show, great utility. The space is well lighted and the two tiers of shelves are easily reached. To all intents, the library is fire proof. As need arises, the room above this on the second floor can be used and, finally, the uppermost; but that is looking into the future away beyond the present generation. That time may be in the days of the great grand children of those little ones whom Dr. Green, the founder, caressed.

The lecture room will be specially valuable in the consideration of some of the works on Art and Science in which the library is already rich. On the uppermost floor is a dark closet for the use of photographers who may wish to make copies of some of the pictures. This is especially valuable in preparing work for the study of Geography in our schools, certain Grammar masters having become quite skill-

ful in the use of the camera. On this floor most excellent lighting is had from the roof. Among the future specialties of the library will be a collection of scores from the best music masters and then will the muses be better honored than now.

Twenty years of experience have given to Mr. Green a rare mastery of his vocation. With him are associated Jessie E. Tyler, Lucie A. Young, Ellen L. Otis, Sarah D. Tucker, Hattie J. Childs and Arolyn L. Johnson. The janitors are Messrs. Edward A. Pierce and Edward M. Southwick.

The control of the Free Public Library is in the hands of twelve directors, chosen by the City Council for a term of six years, two retiring annually. The present board consists of J. O. Marble, A. G. Bullock, E. B. Glasgow, E. T. Marble, P. L. Moen, B. W. Potter, E. I. Comins, Waldo Lincoln, Samuel Winslow, E. J. Bardwell, T. J. Conaty and G. M. Woodward. The last picture shows the old and the new library buildings in their side by side positions.

MILLBURY LETTER.

The Board of Selectmen has organized by electing Mr. W. A. Harris, chairman, and Mr. P. W. Wood, secretary. They appointed H. W. Carter, road commissioner. The School Board has also organized with Hon. I. B. Sayles as chairman and H. W. Aiken, Esq., secretary and treasurer.

The schools, with the exception of the High School, commenced Monday. There are two changes in teachers. Mr. Pitman succeeds Mr. Gregson as master of the Burbank Hill Grammar School and Miss Henrietta Ager succeeds Miss Walker at the Park Hill School.

The members of the volunteer chorus choir of the First Congregational Church and their friends were given a complimentary reception by the standing committee of the church last Tuesday evening in the church parlors. A bountiful supper was served, after which a social evening was enjoyed by those present.

Mr. Tom Pope, a Millbury boy, but for a number of years a resident of Iowa, is in town with a car load of horses which he is exchanging for dollars with Millbury citizens. There are some fine looking animals among the number.

Easter services will be held at the various churches tomorrow. An Easter Praise Service will be held in the evening at the First Congregational church.

The recount of votes cast at the Town Meeting resulted in no change in the list of officers as announced in last week's LIGHT.

The Marine Band.

The United States Marine Corps, consisting of about 2,000 members, was created in 1798 as an adjunct to the navy, with headquarters in Washington. The Band of the United States Marine Corps, which is the official title for that organization, dates back to one hundred years ago. Some of its earlier leaders were Prof. Carusi, Antonio Pons, who recently died at over eighty years of age, Prof. Trei, who died in the service, and Francisco Scala, now retired. The band received no official recognition till 1856, and the musicians were not classified till a few years later. Then there

were three classes, now these have been reduced to two.

Gen. Grant was a warm friend of the band, and during his administration the membership was increased to fifty-six. This was cut down in 1878 to forty members by Secretary of the Navy Thompson. Some additions have since been made, and now the National band has nearly fifty members: and the bill favorably reported to the House of Representatives a few weeks since will increase this number to seventy-two members, besides making many other provisions for the best musical results.

The Marine band is regularly on duty from 8:30 to 12 o'clock every morning at the Marine barracks, where a public concert is given every Monday. During the summer months concerts are given on the White House lawn every Saturday, and when Congress is not in session Wednesday concerts are also given at the Capitol.

The present director, Mr. John Philip Sousa, who is the seventh in the career of the band, was appointed ten years ago, under the Hayes administration; and his great abilities as a conductor and composer have placed the Marine band in the very front rank of National bands of the world, and make it the pride of the Naval department.

There is also an assistant director, Sig. Salvadore Petrola, who has been a member for twenty-eight years. He is an ex-member of the orchestra of La Scala, and one of the best arrangers in America.

The members are enlisted as Marines and classified as musicians, and entitled to retirement for old age, or pensions for disabilities received in the service. All have to be subjected to the most rigid physical and musical examination, and must be over five feet six inches tall.

The instrumentation of the band consists of 14 B clarinets, 2 flutes, 2 oboes, 2 bassoons, 4 saxophones, 2 alto clarinets, 4 French horns, 4 cornets, 2 trumpets, 2 flugel horns, 3 trombones, 2 euphoniums, 3 basses, and drums, triangles, tympani, etc.

Letter from Brigham Young.

The following letter was written, years since, to a lady in Ashland, who had written to Brigham Young supposing that he was born in what is now a part of the town of Ashland then Hopkinton.

"SALT LAKE, U. T., March 20, 1869.
Madam:

Your interesting letter has come to hand which I have perused with pleasure.

I am compelled to say however, since you ask the facts in the case, that I never resided in Ashland, though my parents did. I was not born till they had moved from that section. Whitingham, Windham County, Vermont, is my birth place. As to strangers visiting Utah, we have never sought to disown it; on the contrary, we hope, now that the facilities for traveling are so great that the honorable and high minded will visit us, and so remove the strong prejudices which have been created against us by the pens of lying scribblers.

If you should visit this city, as you intimate you may do, I would be pleased to have you call upon me.

Yours with respect,
BRIGHAM YOUNG."

Books and Bookmen.

The excellence of the English language, with all its capacity for expressing sentiment or emotion, only a few realize. Then, too, it is a mine of intellectual wealth worthy the patient delving of very one. Chaucer is called a "Well of English, undefiled," but he is not the only author whose works can be read with excellent returns. Not only our own people but those of other nations are growing to appreciate this. Recently, an American gentleman and his family were travelling in far off Norway. He came upon the home of a cultured gentleman. His surprise was great at finding the English language spoken faultlessly. He said, "Had I found you conversant with German or French, I had not been surprised; but your knowledge of English does astonish me." The daughter, who was well read in English authors replied, "Oh yes, but there is such a wealth in English Literature, I cannot forego the opportunity to study it." Taine, a Frenchman, has given us the best treatise, yet, on English writers, while German criticism of Shakespeare is yet unexcelled. Think of this ye men and women who waste your time over the translation of the latest French novel or perhaps you acquired French that you might read it in the original.

Dedham Historical Register, published by the Dedham Historical Society, Dedham, Mass. Quarterly \$1 per year.

There are many people in New England who rejoice that such a publication as this exists. Exteriortly, it excites expectations of what may be within and when opened those expectations are more than realized. Such work as this magazine starts out to accomplish will do much to get our local history on a firm and authentic basis. Here are records from churches and burial ground inscriptions that are bonanzas to the genealogist and town historian. Besides, the anecdotes and descriptions of the forefathers make the book as interesting as fiction. The example of Dedham is one worthy of following by other cities and towns. In this race for pelf it is refreshing to find some who are willing to serve their day and the future too in playing the part of Old Mortality. In every way, the Register is highly creditable to the town editors, and publishers. It is now in its second year, the number for January being the fifth in the Series.

Sir Philip Sidney, *The Defense of Poesy*, otherwise known as an apology for Poetry, edited by Albert S. Cook, professor of the English Language and Literature in Yale University, Ginn & Company, Boston, 1890.

This is another of the valuable aids that this firm has given to scholarship. It is possible that the energetic student could seek out for himself all that Prof. Cook has gathered together to illumine this book; but the chances are that he wouldn't. The Art of Poesy is Classic English; but the English of Queen Elizabeth's day needs much explanation. Allusions both to books and places are quite obscure to the average reader of this later day. Quite properly, the spelling has been made to conform to that of our own times. Some sticklers for the old insist that we should retain all the forms and characters as they were written. Were they to be favored, to the letter, they would have rare diffi-

culty in reading Bacon and Shakespeare, not to mention the New Testament as Coverdale and Tyndale translated it.

The Introduction with the Analysis covers forty-five pages, the Defense itself fifty-eight, while the Notes run through seventy-seven more. When differences of renderings have existed by former commentators, as Arber and Fleugel, these are given in special tables covering six pages. Finally, there is an index to all proper names used.

When our people are fully aroused to the wealth and beauty already existing in our own tongue there will be much less time given to the translating from other tongues, ancient or modern. In the revival of English Study, LIGHT confidently expects to see the Defense of Poesy in the hands of many people to whom the subject now would be veriest Greek.

"Hoodwinked" is the somewhat peculiar title of the new novel by T. W. Speight, from Rand, McNally & Co. Publishers. Two half brothers are very nearly alike in face and figure. The birth of the elder is not acknowledged, while the younger has the estates and title. The elder forges a note and Mr. Levandros gets possession of it and uses it to further his own ambitious ends. He wishes to have Stephen put the heir out of the way, and take his place, and when he is well established he must marry Theo Levandros. As a reward for this he will hand over the forged note. Levandros makes his plans and all agree to them, but in the end he himself steps out of the story completely baffled, and instead of hoodwinking others he is hoodwinked himself. It is No. 147 of the Globe Library.

"Ingall's Home and Art Magazine" is published in the interest of those who are trying to learn painting, drawing, or in fact any kind of art, for china painting, leather work, and all sorts of decoration is in its turn treated of. March is clearly an Easter number having first, "Among the Lilies" with an appropriate illustration. The different departments are "Brush Studies," "Domestic Helps for the Home," "Household Decoration," "Ladies Fancy Work, and Artistic Novelties," "Home Needlework and Crochet," the Editorial columns, and several pages given to correspondence, and questions and their answers. A recent addition is a page for the "King's Daughters." Each department is full of hints for the several workers and we recommend it especially to the amateur. Price \$1.

Public Libraries.

One of the most popular beneficiaries of the public-spirited in Massachusetts, outside of the colleges, is the public library. Librarian C. B. Tillinghast of the state library, in a recent interview gave a list of bequests or gifts for public library buildings which is quite significant, as well as interesting. Here it is:

Acton library, \$3,000, given by William A. Wilde; Barre, \$20,000, Henry Woods of Boston; Belchertown, \$40,000, John Francis Clapp; Bernardston, \$2,000, Ex-Lieut.-Gov. Henry W. Cushman; Braintree, \$32,500, Gen. Sylvanus Thayer, the town furnishing a small portion; Brookfield, W. A. Bannister; Cambridge, \$80,000, Fred H. Rindge; Chelsea, \$30,000 Eustice C. Fitz; Concord, \$60,000 William Munroe; Cummington, \$6,000, William

Cullen Bryant; Duxbury, the Wright mansion, Mrs. Geo. W. Wright; Easthampton, \$20,000, Mrs. Emily G. Williston; Easton, \$80,000, Oliver Ames and his widow; Fitchburg, \$85,000, Rodney Wallace; Gardner, \$30,000, heirs of Levi Heywood; Gloucester, \$40,000, Samuel E. Sawyer; Hingham, \$20,000, Albert Fearing; Hinsdale, \$20,000, Rev. Kinsley Twining and others; Holden, \$50,000, S. C. Gale of Minneapolis; Hubbardston, \$25,000, Jonas G. Clark of Worcester; Ipswich, \$30,000, Capt. Augustus Heard; Lincoln, \$25,000, George G. Tarbell; Ludlow, \$27,000, heirs of Charles T. Hubbard; Malden, \$125,000, E. S. Converse and Mrs. Converse; Manchester, \$50,000, T. Jefferson Cooleidge; Methuen, \$60,000, widow and son of David Nevins; Middleton, \$10,000 bequest of Charles L. Flint; Monson, \$35,000, memorial to her father, Horatio Lyon, by Miss Dale; Natick, Morse Institute, \$27,500, by Mary Ann Morse; South Natick, \$15,000, bequest of Oliver Bacon; Florence, \$13,000, Alfred T. Lilly; North Reading, \$20,000, Mrs. Charles L. Flint; Norton, \$17,000, Mrs. Eliza B. Wheaton; Petersham, \$14,000, Francis H. Lee and others; Pittsfield, \$50,000, Thomas Allan; Provincetown, \$3,000, Nathan Freeman; Quincy, \$50,000, by heirs of Thomas Crane; Randolph, \$40,000, Col. Royal Turner; Rehoboth, \$10,000, Derius Goff, Salem, heirs of John Bertram, the Bertram mansion; Spencer, \$30,000, Richard Sugden; Stockbridge, \$6,000, J. Z. Goodrich; Sterling, \$6,000, Edward Conant; Sudbury, \$4,000, John Goodnow; Ware, \$10,000, William Hyde; Warren, \$20,000, Nathan Richardson and others; West Brookfield, \$20,000 Charles Merriam; Woburn, \$85,000, Charles B. Winn; Yarmouth, \$7,000, the late Nathan Matthews, father of Mayor Matthews.

Mr. Tillinghast further states that Massachusetts, today, has as many public libraries as all the states put together. Sixty memorial buildings have been given, and \$55,000,000 has been given outright by individuals for them. Under the new law for the establishment of libraries by the state's assistance in the small towns, it is hoped to have this popular and useful factor of education in every town in the state."

To this list should be added the gift by Mr. E. A. Goodnow of about \$40,000 to the town of Princeton for a library. It is very strange that so large a gift does not appear in Mr. Tillinghast's careful summary.

Protection or Free Trade by Henry George, New York.

We have here another of the productions of this man who has done so much to unsettle formerly considered established theories. Whether the reader believes or not, he is bound to admire the writer's diction and his cogent reasoning. The book is issued in cheap form for extensive circulation.

History of the High School, Ashland, Mass., from its beginning in 1856 to 1890 with a Biographical Record of its members by Frank J. Metcalf, Class of '82, from the Lake View Press, South Framingham, Mass.

Herein, Mr. Metcalf has done the pupils of his school a valuable service. There are not many young men who are willing to devote time and money to a compilation of such data as are found in the history. Usually such labor is reserved for those grown old in years, when youthful pleasures seem still more pleas-

ant in the light of long ago. The book is divided into two parts. Part first gives a running record of the school from its beginning with now and then a letter from a former principal. Mr. H. F. Allen is now at the head of a boy's school in Cleve'and, Ohio, Mr. J. O. Norris is principal of the High School in Charlestown, Mr. A. S. Roe was till recently in the Worcester High School; Mr. A. J. George is in the Newton High School; Mr. F. E. Whittemore, principal of the High School in So. Hadley Falls; Mr. E. H. Alger, till recently was in the Grafton High School and Mr. Walter Moores is principal of the Lancaster High School.

In the second or biographical portion, is the record for five hundred and thirty-seven names. These have been arranged with great care and afford an opportunity for any one interested in the school to find quickly the facts about his friends. Of course, the patronage of such a venture is not great. It is almost entirely local; but Mr. Metcalf has done his work well, indicating talent in the way of local history that he ought to cultivate. He was, himself, graduated in the days of Mr. George, who was six years principal, and he went from the school to Boston University, whence he graduated in 1886. The book may be obtained by addressing Mr. Metcalf at the office of LIGHT.

The Practical Mechanic for March, F. S. Blanchard & Co., Worcester, comes late but it comes full. The first article is worth much more than the cost of the monthly. It is a full description of the Sewage System at Quinsigamond. This is liberally illustrated, the cuts being excellent. Massachusetts compelled our city to experiment for the rest of the state, and, thanks to competent workmen, she has experimented successfully. The Rink Exhibition is also described in part from a technical standpoint. Worcester mechanics who wish to keep up with the times must read this publication.

The Easter Youth's Companion is an excellent number. When this paper undertakes to do anything better than its regular work, the result is something phenomenal.

VOLAPÜK.

(All Volapuk words used have been given in former numbers of the LIGHT.)

Sugiv Zulid.

Len, at, of, towards, on.

Binof len tab, tiköl len om, in domil len melajol, len fin säsoda.

She is at the table thinking of him in cottage on the sea-shore, towards the end of the season.

Löpü, over, above.

Glestän binom löpü gledom.

The flag is over the capitol.

Sus, over.

Gil flitom sus bel.

The eagle flies over the mountain.

Dö, about.

Opiükob dö spels manas.

I will speak about the hopes of men.

Ove, Övü, da, across.

Lemacem omik binom ove siit.

His store is across the street.

Dogonom ovü siit.

The dog runs across the street.
Ogolob da stajöp.
I will go across (through) the station.
Po, pos, after.
Vabs paizugoms po stemacin.
Coaches are usually drawn after the engine.
Okömom pos lezug egolom.
He will come after the train has gone.
Fa, dub, me, a, nebu, by.
Pened päpenom fa Söl Smith.
The letter was written by Mr. Smith.
Lenadom dub studam.
He learns by studying.
Penob me stip.
I write by (with) pencil.
A yel. Year by year.
Osiedob nebu ol. I will sit by you.
De, demu, sis, se, segun, from.
De kiöp ekömol?
From what place have you come?
Eliedom ofen demu nedut omik.
He has often suffered from his laziness.
Esevob omi sis yel 1889.
I have known him from year 1889.
Ekömf se zif. She has come from the city.
Osuadom omis segun noeluid.
He will convict them from the testimony.
äl, kol, towards.
Golom äl Boston. He goes toward Boston.
Lezun omik binom kol ol.
His anger is towards you.
nen, without.
Okanol liladön atosi nen vödabuk.
You will be able to read this without dictionary.

The principal interjections as roots are:
A! Oh! Eko! There! Lü! Hey!
Mö! Begone! ö! Hey! indeed!
Yu! Help! Ag! ah, alas! Fi! Fie!
Maj! March! O! Oh! Yi! Begone!
Interjections pafomoms ai se stäms (roots)
dub posilab ö. This may be considered the imperative with the d and pronoun ending dropped a. s.

Bafö! Bravo! Pudo! Peace!
Godö! For God's sake! Spidö! Quick!

Süsö! Up!

Vöds nelijapukik "some" e "any" no pageboms
in volapuk.

Labob bodi, means I have (some) bread.

Li labol juegi, means, Have you (any) sugar?

Na, or no, added to numerals or ordinals has
the same effect as the English word times,
a. s. kilna, three times.

kilidna, the third time.

kilidno, for the third time.

From these, adjectives can be formed, by adding lik. Kilnalik, taking place three times.

Denuam kilsidnolik, repetition for the thirtieth time.

Koni pekonül tumidnalik, the hundred times told story.

Julels osedomsös obe lovepoloti bagaf sukik. Johann Martin Schleyer was born in Oberlauda in Badän and he is now fifty-seven years old. He has studied more than fifty languages. He published for the first time in 1879 his volapük, which now is known and used throughout the whole world.

Pub, publish, binom vöd soalik kel no pegivom in LIGHT.

The next meeting of the Worcester Art Society will be held at the new public library building, Tuesday, March 31. There will be a loan exhibition of portraits, mainly of past and present citizens of Worcester.

Life's Beauties.

Say no more in accents dear
Life is such a toilsome road,
That the soul is worn and weary
Fainting 'neath its heavy load.

Life is full of heavenly beauties,
Full of comforts, rich and fair,
Full of sweet and holy duties,
We should love, and gladly bear.

Let us then, the future viewing
With a heart and purpose strong,
All our labors swift pursuing,
Cheer the way that seem so long.

Hand in hand we'll climb together
Up what seems the rugged ways,
Hand in hand in stormy weather,
We will watch for brighter days.

Then no longer with sad faces
And with words so false and drear,
Linger round these sweet by-places
That to us so oft appear.

Nothing comes but with its blessing,
Even sorrow brings its share,
New and holy joys are pressing
On this life already fair.

—Mrs. A. H. Hinman.

Envy Not.

As grows the fruit from the seed that is sown,
As blossoms the buds, their fragrance is known;
Yet the dew and sunshine their part must perform
To quicken the soil and the little germs warm.
So should the heart be kept all aglow,
Yielding its richness, its love to bestow,
Basking afresh in the morning's pure light,
Ever anxious for others, in their joy to unite,
Sharing in trials fresh life to impart
Why envy the bosom that shelters this heart?

As rolls the wide ocean when the surf beats high,
And the lifeboat seems sinking 'neath the billows that fly
Thus the heart that beats strong in the distance may see
For you a bright haven, a promise for me.
Then cease not to trust, cast away all thy fear
And brave the tempest's dark threatenings that near,
The clouds that are lingering will soon pass away
From the darkest night, shall dawn the bright day.
Oh! then be joyous, perform well thy part
Why envy the bosom that shelters this heart?

It's only a little way to the other shore
And the hearts that beat strongest will tide it o'er
Why stand we here waiting when beyond all is light,
There we need not the sun, there is no night.
Press onward, brave heart, and keep all aglow
In rejoicings press onward, and wouldst thou know
Though faltering and faint thou still mayest see
And walk in the light, in the light that is free;
Oh then, press onward, no never depart
Nor envy the bosom that shelters this heart.

—Geo. L. Grout.

Wanted: Men,
Not systems fit and wise,
Not faith with rigid eyes,
Not wealth in mountain piles,
Not power with gracious smiles,
Not even the potent pen;

Wanted: Men,

Wanted: Deeds,
Not words of winning note,
Not thoughts from life remote,
Not fond religious airs,
Not sweetly languid prayers,
Not love of scent and creeds;

Wanted: Deeds,

Men and Deeds,
Men that can dare and do,
Not longings for the new,
Not prating of the old;
Good life and action bold—
These the occasion needs;

Men and Deeds,

—The Christian Commonwealth.

Judge: "You say he maltreated you?"

Mrs. O'Harney: "Maltreated is it, he nearly mauled me to death."

The Lost Baby.

WRITTEN FOR LIGHT BY JACK SHEPHERD.

[This is a true story and refers to the loss of a nephew of the author]

It was late in September when Franklin Oswald moved from his home near the White Mountains to the Old Peter Hale place, a small farm, twenty miles distant, on a hill skirted with deep, lonely forests.

Himself and wife with four children, Bessie, Jack, Merton and Franklin the baby, had hitherto made up their family, but within a month a cousin of Mrs. Oswald's had asked for a home with them.

She was old and quite desolate; a small sum of money which would have purchased her admission into a home of the aged she wished to put into the farm, for Mr. Oswald was also poor and needed it.

But this he would not permit. "We do not care much to have her, and can ill afford it, but she can come if she wishes to," he said. So Bessie Barry became one of their family.

Mr. Oswald had moved part of his goods and stock on Thursday; Bessie Barry and little Bessie accompanied him and remained over at the farm to prepare what they could to welcome the rest on Friday.

Mr. Oswald's daughter, though only eleven years old was a very bright little girl. After helping Bessie Barry in a number of household tasks the next morning, she ran out to take a look at the new farm.

Though clad in simple, country fashion, calico dress and home-knit stockings, the little maid with her shining, golden braids and eyes as blue as violets, her sweet, rosy face dimpling in smiles with the pleasure of new surroundings, made quite a picture amid the quiet beauty of the old place.

All around the great sloping hill stretched the deep wood, with here and there a brilliant yellow maple or scarlet tinted branch of chestnut or elm. The grass was still green and many a late buttercup lit up the hillside. Almost on the top of the hill stood the little house with barn and out buildings.

She wandered to the long lane that led to the road, stopping now and then to listen to the birds. What beautiful ones flitted past her! Scarlet tangles, golden robins and now and then a late blue-bird with its plaintive farewell note.

Bessie knew them all; she saw with the quick eye of a country child, the quail step out of its low nest under the bushes and mount a rail of the fence to begin its song of "Bob-White."

Hearing her name called she looked up the lane and saw Bessie Barry limping toward her with her ear-trumpet in her hand. She was too deaf to hear without it, and indeed, it seemed a part of herself, for when unoccupied, that black ear-trumpet was often thrust among the children while at play, or turned to catch the words of two or more talkers; not that she was prying, but she loved companionship and was otherwise compelled to live too much within herself. She wore the Quaker dress, a quaint, calico gown, narrow and untrimmed, but neat and clean with a cape and white cap.

One ankle was lame, giving her a peculiar limp. She was very small and her girlish, lit-

tle figure made her quite a puzzle to the children; even her thin, white hair and faded gentle, blue eyes looking over silver-rimmed spectacles did not make her seem old enough to be grandma or auntie, so they called her Bessie Barry to distinguish her from Bessie, the eldest child.

"It is so quiet here, it seems as if we were out of the world," she said. Taking a can from under her gingham apron she began to pick the scarce berries.

It was nearly noon when they heard the wagon turn into the lane. Mr. Oswald and the two boys jumped down to lighten the load. The mother and Frankie sat in a chair in the front of the wagon.

"Bessie, your first care must be of baby," said her mother as they reached the house; "don't let him go out of your sight."

"Come with sister and husk corn for dinner," she said as she lifted the rosy, chubby urchin from the team and led him into the kitchen.

"Me's moved," said the little fellow shaking his brown curls and laughing up into her face while Bessie put him on a little stool beside her and gave her an ear of corn to husk.

"Where ooman wi one toof?" he prattled. This was the name he gave to Bessie Barry, who had one tooth left in her under jaw; that had often excited Frankie's wonder as he ran his fingers over his own even pearls. "Here she is," said Bessie Barry, whose black ear-trumpet had been thrust between them just in time to catch the child's question.

"Bread and butter me do," said Frankie. Off she limped, as she caught his words, and soon a generous slice of bread and golden butter plentifully sprinkled with sugar was in the baby's hands.

"Come and feed the pigs," said Bessie Barry; and proud to be a helper he filled his little skirt with husks and followed her.

Bessie put the corn into the pot of boiling water, filled the tea-kettle and placed a meat pie and a pot of baked beans in the oven to heat for dinner.

Then she turned to follow her little brother, but seeing him still with Bessie Barry she mounted a stair-way at the end of the kitchen as she was anxious to explore this kitchen-room or attic, for her father had told her of a large pile of magazines and books left there by the family who formerly lived at the farm.

She found them on the floor between two windows looking out toward the barn where Bessie and baby stood. "Just for a minute," she said "and I can watch baby from this window." She seated herself on the low, broad sill and reached for a magazine.

Bessie was a book girl and when interested in a story it was almost impossible to make her hear by simply speaking to her. Many a time her mother to get her attention would give her shoulder a vigorous shake; then she would look up so innocently, with her dreamy, blue eyes, she seldom met with any reproof but the gentle words, "come, my child, there is a time for all things."

Bessie soon forgot the pressing duties of the moment, her little brother, and the weary workers down stairs.

Meanwhile the others were busy. Merton and Jack had brought in two chests full of clothes and bedding, and were making beds.

Mrs. Oswald was putting china and clothing in their places. Mr. Oswald was making beds for the cattle and feeding his tired horses.

When Bessie Barry took Franklin to the barn, she stood beside him as she gave the husks to the pigs. Then she went to gather a flower she saw in the grass.

Before she returned he ran off toward the house and into the kitchen. Thinking Bessie was there to look after him, she lingered quite a time among the grasses and wild flowers. Finally, she turned toward the house to assist in getting the dinner, which was much later today than usual.

Bessie was nowhere to be seen and thinking she had strolled off with Frankie, Jack was pressed into the service as table setter and errand boy.

It was almost dusk when the family gathered around the dinner table.

"Where are Bessie and the baby?" said the tired mother.

"I hear some one up stairs," said Merton.

"Bessie come to dinner," called Jack.

Bessie came slowly down and her cheeks burned as she saw her mother looking so weary and her father pale with fatigue. They had all been working hard, while for over an hour or more she had been reading those fascinating stories, forgetting her special charge, her baby brother.

"Is baby asleep up stairs Bessie?" asked her mother.

"No," said Bessie.

"Where is he then?" said her father, turning pale and dropping his knife and fork.

"I do not know; the last I saw of him he went with Bessie Barry to feed the pigs," replied Bessie, turning first white and then red.

Bessie Barry, with her trumpet turned first one way and then another, her mild, blue eyes questioning each face, at last understood.

"Oh, Frankie left me long ago and went into the kitchen to Bessie; I stopped to get these flowers," pointing to a glass of daisies and grasses on the table. "I did not see Bessie or him while I got the dinner."

"Oh Bessie!" said her mother; "how could you leave Bessie Barry to get the dinner alone. And your little brother,—where is my baby!" and she burst into tears.

"He may be lost in these forests," said her father.

"Where were you?" he continued sternly as he pushed back his chair and rose from the table.

"I went to see the rooms upstairs and, and"—

"And," her father continued, "you stopped to look at that pile of magazines and lost yourself. Daughter, you may regret for many days your selfish act."

"There is no time to lose; it will soon be dark," said Mrs. Oswald.

"And I would as leave be lost in a lion of dens as in these woods and swamps," said Merton, who usually got words and ideas a little awry.

But no one smiled today at his mistake. They all scattered to look for baby.

The father ran through the fields hallooing at the top of his voice, Bessie hastened down the lane to the main road. Judge Jones passed by on horseback and looking into her

worried face asked, "What is the matter, little woman?"

"Our baby is lost," said Bessie.

"Whose baby?" said the Judge.

"Papa's little Frankie, Frankie Oswald," said Bessie sobbing.

"I want to know," said the Judge in pitying tones; "how old is he?"

"Nearly two years, and it is all my fault," cried Bessie in great distress and not thinking what she said.

The Judge was a kind friend in trouble; he lifted her on to his horse and turned into the lane.

"We will find him," he said, in such genial tones Bessie's aching heart was comforted.

He found Mrs. Oswald faint with grief and fatigue.

The father was running about calling and straining eye and ear in the now dim twilight.

"I will give the alarm, Mr. Oswald," he said cheerily. "I am riding past the neighbors on my way to town and you shall soon have help."

Mr. Oswald thanked the Judge with heartfelt gratitude. "in this out of the way place and all of us, horses and all, tired out. I don't know what I should have done without your kindness," he said.

The Judge hurried off and soon forty men with torches and lanterns were scouring the woods in the vicinity of the house. Most of the night they looked for the lost baby, but all they found was a little shoe, soaked with heavy dew of night. This they picked up at the edge of the wood.

When Frankie left Bessie Barry he ran into the kitchen door and not seeing his sister ran out through the hall door which faced the woods. A butterfly flitted past him and he pursued it. On and on its yellow wings attracted him. Sometimes it would circle before his eyes almost within his grasp, then away it would dart and he gave chase until he was far across the first field.

By creeping under the fence he could pick the berries just within his reach on the bushes skirting the wood.

The butterfly was forgotten, pushing his way on, glad of his freedom, he scrambled through the thorny bushes leaving one little shoe under them and he was soon in the dark forest. He picked the red berries and leaves, scrambling on for quite a while. Soon a squirrel ran past him and up a tree. He stopped to watch it, with hands clutching tightly his crushed berries he sat down on a fallen trunk.

[To be continued next week.]

A Poet.

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

Who would have dreamed that a prominent business man was capable of the following stanza? You can't find any fault with it, either in form or sentiment. It is impossible to repress the wonder as to how much genius has been buried among office papers. LIGHT sends the bill and is still invoking fortune. You're right my friend—please send the paper quick

The bill's too small to ask for any "tick." Let it soon follow—leaving nought to chance, Your plant is worthy of a prompt advance. I trust the future looks both clear and bright And fortune follows in the wake of LIGHT.

A Country Walk.

Nobody thinks of going into the country in March. That is, nobody who hasn't some particular business there. But, unless one happens to be of those unfortunates who, "having eyes, see not," there is much to charm there, even in this generally unbenign month.

Tempted outwards by an unusually mild day last week, my thoughts turned to a country friend whose farm-house home, in summer time a place of delight, reached by a little-travelled by-road, lies in an out-of-the-way corner, best described as being "three miles from nowhere."

Thought grew into action, and ere the day was much older, the train had left me at the lonely little station nearest the proposed destination.

Then the hindrances to this pilgrim's progress began. Bright skies and balmy air had made one forgetful as to what would probably be the condition of things under foot. Mud? Slush? I should think so, indeed! But what are high backed rubbers made for but just such emergencies as these: so kilting above ankles my skirts, for, alas, there lay the secret of discomforture, the journey was bravely continued. And it was full of enjoyment too. It lay along an upland road, and the situation alone gave the feeling of exaltation which ever seems inseparable from "the high places of the earth." Could those fair, fleecy-flecked skies, which bent so lovingly over all, ever frown and threaten? Away, way off, the circular horizon seemed to creep upward to meet it. The earth lay clothed in its soberest hues; but what an infinitude of shades there was in the coloring. Was it not there that the old time Quaker maiden got her inspiration of dressing in the soft greys, with snowy kerchiefs folded over bosom, even as the snow itself lay here and there, as a last touch upon the garb of mother earth? Trees still and leafless, but with their bare boughs and twigs forming a delicate lace-like network outlined against the blue of the sky. In the foreground, a warm rosy glow hovering over growth of sumach and blackberry bushes, for they have heard the far-off footsteps of spring and are waking to life and welcome. By the roadside, clusters of pussy willows dotting the boughs, not yet the big rollicking ones suggestive of kittenish antics, but tiny pussikins, just opening their wee eyes. A squirrel darted across the way, hastening as if the welfare of the universe depended upon his being found upon the right side of the road, instead of upon the left, then, his mighty purpose being accomplished, he sat saucily up on a stone, and surveyed me at his leisure. A twig rustled, and with a whisk of his tail whimsically suggestive of a lady's settling her draperies on rising from her seat, and he was gone.

Birds sang. What kind? I know not; but from the energy with which they made their presence known, one could but judge them next of kin to the proverbial one whose habits of early rising are so unfortunate for that poor worm, whose drowsiness of mornings is his destruction.

X.

Mr. Albert Lithgow, class of '92 Harvard, is in the city, the guest of Mr. Walter Perley Hall.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

The suit brought by Joseph Arthur against Harry Lacy ("the ladies' favorite, the Adonis of the drama,") to cancel the contract between them for the use of the Still Alarm, was last week practically decided in Mr. Arthur's favor.

New York theatrical people are to give a benefit to Anna Dickinson.

Mary Anderson is selling off all her old stage clothes. The sale will no doubt realize a good round sum. Miss Anderson appears to have said farewell once and only once, and for all.

Agnes Huntington closes her American tour early in May. Worcester is lucky in getting one night of it. Sol Smith Russell will produce next season a dramatization of Mark Twain's novel, "A Yankee at the Court of King Arthur." Mr. Russell will play the Yank.

The recent performances of "Master and Man" in Worcester met with a pitifully meagre patronage—so small that on the last night, when the fire in the vicinity of the theater collected a crowd of perhaps two hundred men and boys, Manager McCaul looked pensively out of the stage door and exclaimed, "Great Scott! Are there that many people in Worcester?" A suggestion from the LIGHT reporter that he get a couple of policemen to drive some of them into the theater met with the contempt it deserved.

"I have but one hope left," said William A. McConnell, manager of the Fakir company, to a crowd of sympathizing friends in New York last week, "and that is to get back to Chicago with my wife. Oh, I have met more 'Spike Hennesey's,' 'Kid' McCoy's and 'Rube' Barrows since I have been in the city this time than would stock ten Deadwoods in their palmiest days. But the last straw came at the Sturtevant House this morning. Tell you all about it. I've been stopping there for several weeks, and after the first week I noticed that my restaurant bills were something enormous. I said nothing about it thinking I was with friends. But I made up my mind to curtail my orders. So, the third week, I lived on cracker dust and water. Made no difference in my bill, though, in fact, it jumped twenty dollars that week, and I noticed Charley MacGeachy at the table opposite ordering everything on the bill of fare from "Menu" to the job printer's name, and telling me how much 'Jed Prouty' and the 'Comforts of Home' played to the night previous. Well, this morning I happened to be in the Long Distance telephone coop, billing Boston by telephone—we agents are always at work, either on an expense account or something just as hard—when I overheard this man MacGeachy telling the cashier of the hotel to charge his room-rent, in addition to his meals to McConnell—that that Western 'Rube' would never tumble. This form of man I had taken to my breast, a man whom I'd talked to by the hour. Well, I'm done. No more friends for me. Hereafter I associate with bunco steerers and aldermen."

Miss Addie Tapley of Lynn, is stopping with Miss Grace Little, 15 King street.

Easter.

It is not a little noteworthy that this great day in the religious world, in its name, is simply the retention of the heathenish Ostara, a goddess of Light or Spring. Her festival was celebrated in April and, as in other cases, Christianity seized upon established customs with hardly, in some cases, a change of name. Moreover, the day corresponds to the Jewish Passover whose appellation is sometimes retained in Pask or Pacque. Of course, it commemorates the resurrection of Christ; but the attempt to keep its observance on or about the time of the vernal equinox has had much to do with changes in our calendar. Pope Gregory in the sixteenth century appointed a commission to reform the Julian Calendar, so that Easter, which was moving backward into March, might be set forward into its old place. This change was wrought by cutting out ten days, the amount of the error as then existing. Subsequent errors were anticipated by arranging that only those centennial years divided by 400 should be leap years. Thus 1900 will not be a leap year though divisible by 4, while 2000 will. The following compilation is valuable and interesting:—

"Easter day, on which the movable feasts and holy days depend, is always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after the twenty-first day of March; and if the full moon happen upon a Sunday, Easter day is the Sunday after. Easter will this year come at the earliest date it has since 1883. With the exception of 1894 this will be the only coming March Easter in the present century, and in 1894 Easter comes on March 25, within three days of its earliest coming. The 22d of March, 1818, was Easter day, and that was the only time it has fallen on that, its earliest date, in this century. Its latest date, April 25, was reached only once in this century, in 1886, and will not occur again. There have been only two Easters in the century falling on March 29 so far—in 1807 and 1812. For the benefit of those who would like to know upon what date Easter falls for the remaining years of this century, we give the following: 1891, March 29; 1892, April 17; 1893, April 2; 1894, March 25; 1895, April 14; 1896, April 5; 1897, April 18; 1898, April 10; 1899, April 2; 1900, April 15."

Thoughts of Easter.

Nature wakes from winter's sleep,
And her promise sure does keep,
Sweeter, purer life is born,
When we greet our Easter morn.

Buds and blossoms, birds and flowers,
Spring to greet fair April's showers,
Peace and joy our hearts do sway
With the hope of Easter day.

Let the bells in triumph ring,
While the birds sweet anthems sing.
Tender thoughts of Christ abide,
In our hearts at Easter tide.

—Cornelia Wesson Boyden.

Green Street as it Was.

Every thing is so modern, so new and so fresh. Is it not restful now and then, to meet with places and people, that have lost somewhat of this first polish. A new coat has almost a lingering odor of the tailor's press board; the new boot, of the blacking and

waxed ends; the new house, of the mortar, the lumber, the glazier's paints and oils. There is the odorous impress of the workman in them all. New things please for the time being; but it is the old shoes and the old form, that yield comfort. We have become fairly adjusted to them; they are easier than the glove, that will not let the fingers yield to their natural state; so is the worn stepping stone at the door more inviting than the hard cold polish of the modern burnished floor.

Is it a presentiment, that we are not altogether as young as we once were? that we cherish such a lingering love, for that which is not strictly new. The truth is, have we not reached the top of the hill, that the looking backward has a greater charm, the farther back we can extend our view. Ever since we were boys and girls, we have been trying to get at the tops of the high hills. Johnny, for want of a better, mounted the ash heap this morning, and it being newly cemented with ice, he had a glorious toboggan slide. This desire to get at the top of the hill seems natural. It is just this vantage ground we now hold. Almost like Rip Van Winkle, we rub our eyes and wonder; have we been sleeping? for how came we here? Looking backward fifty years, how our little native town has changed. Now nearly 90,000 souls, where were then, only 10,000. I go to the house where I was born. Lifted up skyward so as to give place for larger, more modern arrangements below. I still see the room, where first I looked out upon life. I tell the people my name, but they look strange at me, as if my relationship to the old place was wholly an imaginary one. Of the old apple trees, not one remains; the high fence, that kept out the small boys, that too is gone. I look for the old pond; the strangers stare at me, and deny all knowledge of such a watery way. "Absurd!" they seem to say, and straightway they whisper, as if they could not understand. I make the drawing to mark where our garden extended to the water's edge; wonderful with its green gage plums and luscious pink peaches. I mark where that great elm tree stood; its roots, partly in and out of the water, that served us as a swing; the most daring of us, hanging at the ends of its long sweeping branches, swinging out and in over its clear surface. And there, on the farther side of the pond, I mark, by an imaginary outline, the clump of alder bushes, where John and Dan, used to cut and manufacture whistles. Just at this very tempting place, where John unfortunately went under the ice. Yes, I could show them just where they laid the ladder over the broken surface and dragged him out once and twice each time, rolling and blanketing the lad, till he was restored enough to certify that he did not care for the proffered glass of water, assuring them in broken words that he, "had already had enough." The Red Mill, I picture out on my imaginary water line and the flume, that had such a mysterious fascination for us children; awful too; for the monster, that somewhere, in that dreadful depth, seemed waiting to swallow up whatever appeared on the surface. Past the bridge, up the hill, I point out the fields, where Dan used to drive the cow to pasture. There at the end of the lane, (Sheep's Lane, they called it) was the school house; a diminutive, one roomed building, al-

ways too cold in winter, and as exceedingly warm in summer. 'Twas here that we carried our patchwork; for sewing was one of the rudimentary parts of our education quite as important, as the instruction we had in spelling and ciphering. Slowly we learned in those days, and with many a difficulty. But how could strangers understand these outlines. The lane, the cow path, old red mill, the pond, and the alder bushes; "Ah yes" they say "we do remember, so it was told to us when we were stilted up the old house." Yes, times have changed. Even the old pond was needed, for avenues, and choice building spots, for city residences. So as we pass down the street, we see at once two pictures, both the new and the old. The old places are not forgotten. Oh, no; only as an old fashioned gown, they are laid away, in memory's bureau drawer. 'Tis delightful to take them out; to shake out the old crease-worn gown. It is small and scant, beside the new, tailor made robe, but charmingly pretty for all that.

M. W. W.

"For the First Time in the Country's History a Speaker Is Refused the Thanks of the Opposition."

That is one of the *N. Y. World's* headlines over its distorted account of the last hours of the late House. Yet some one in the *N. Y. World* office ought to have known, from our Washington special dispatches yesterday, that Mr. McKinley had prepared a record of twelve different instances in which partisan opposition was made to giving a vote of thanks to the Speaker, beginning with the Fifth Congress. Among the Speakers who were treated by their political foes in the House exactly as Mr. Reed was, were Henry Clay, James K. Polk, Robert C. Winthrop, Nathaniel P. Banks, James L. Orr, of South Carolina, and other Speakers equally prominent in their day and generation.

Will the *N. Y. World* acknowledge either its ignorance or its untruthfulness?—N. Y. Press.

Two Nights in One.

'Tis night so still, so calm, so bright,
Each fleecy cloud has a crown of light,
Reflected from the moon.
At! here the moments swiftly fly
A small, black cloud o'er the sky
Spreads, ever floating on.

My fancied lake has stolen away
And melted too, like the silvery spray,
Is my mystic mount of the heavens.
Blackness surrounds us on every side
Which gleams of lightning cannot hide
But show the sight more strange.

The rainclouds are full and dropping their lashes
They seem to sol as they catch the flashes
Each moment here and there.
When zigzag flash just beyond the wood,
Seemed a golden sash and as trembling I stood
It burst with a deafening crash.

Night once again and the heavens are blue,
And I see that the stars are twinkling too,
To mock the ruin passed.
And here in the east is the moon fair sailing,
While in the west we hear the wailing
Of the storm coming on.

Two nights in one, a moonlight night,
Gladdens the east with a tranquil light,
But in the west a blackened night
Disturbed by rain and thunder's might:
'Tis all wonder from sea to sea,
God's universe all it seems to me.

D.

Why are colts like rich men's sons? Because they won't work until they are broke.

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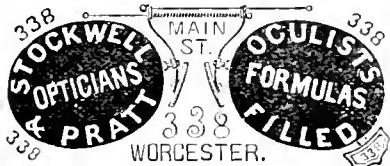
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Fashion.

Bordered wash goods seem to have lost none of their prestige. The borders, however, as a rule are not very showy, being perhaps in a deeper tone of the same color.

Some of the new silks have apparent festoons of pale green or pink gauze, intermingling with black lace, woven in and around the flowers. Pale pink and blue are on a mother-of-pearl ground, heliotrope and pink, pink and violet, and both on daintiest gray, are among the lovely things.

The narrow skirts gored so as to fall gracefully are taking the place of the full skirt only in the heavier materials; the thinner, lighter fabrics are all made in the voluminous fashion of five breadths, as little gored as possible, and with a wide hem as a finish. Ruffles, so much the fashion, are being worn on almost every sort of gown, but more particularly on those fabrics which are so gored as to make a measurably narrow skirt. The fashionable length has three inches on the ground for house gowns, and from one to two inches for street gowns. The back breadth is the only one which is allowed to touch the ground, and the curve must be very well accentuated to be graceful. On cotton gowns there is no fitness in having a train, and none should be allowed; the fashion plates to the contrary notwithstanding.

All sorts of soft and light laces are to be used the coming season on thin fabrics, and in large and generous quantity, piece upon piece being necessary to form the fashionable jabots, which make the garniture of new models. These begin high on the shoulder and reach often to the foot of the skirt. Insertions are often used for trimming wash fabrics and silks also, and a very pretty fashion is it, and one which is easy to launder. Valenciennes lace is the favorite.

For ladies' cloth or camel's-hair dresses the habit bodice is in good style. The front is lapped high on the left side, and is then sloped to a round point at the waist, and buttoned its entire length by small flat lasting buttons. The square habit back has no pleats, and the bottom of the waist is bound and stitched. Three small lasting buttons define the waist in the middle seams.

Draperies, frills, and flounces have disappeared from gowns only to reappear on furniture. Beds are canopied, especially the brass or white-and-gold iron ones. Dressers and toilet tables are the only objects wearing "overskirts" at present, while even the washstands are often draped with valances hanging to the floor. Cabinets have their curtains and festoons of silk, while "drapes," "flings" and "throws"—euphoniously so named—are showered on unoffending chairs until one seeks something undecorated as a relief to the eyes. Each of these ideas is good in some places, and used somewhat sparingly in a house, but it is the overdoing of ornament that spoils effects, and that should be guarded against. Take, for instance, a washstand which is draped as I have said; it should be, in the first place, with a figured material, one which will not show spots of water, for it is certain to be splashed more or less at every using. It should also be with something that will wash, for it will surely need it if in constant use. One such washstand might be very pretty in a house where it would be specially suited to a room, but as a general thing draperies seem out of place about a washing apparatus.—Washington Star.

ALWAYS ON HAND!

VENISON,
TURKEYS,
GEESE,

WILD GAME,
CHICKENS,
DUCKS,

GEORGE C. BLANCHARD,

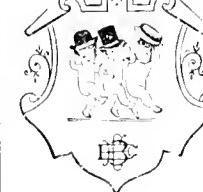
DEALER IN

Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb

Poultry, Sausages, Lard, Butter, Vegetables, Etc., Etc.

No. 218 Main Street, Worcester, Mass

EDWARD B. CLAPP,



Fashionable Hat,

Fine Furnishing,

Athletic House,

365 Main St., Worcester.

C. REBBOLI,

Confectioner * and * Caterer,

6 and 8 Pleasant Street, Worcester.

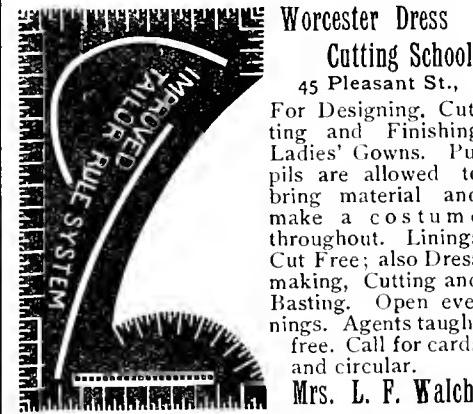
THE CRITERION

Bakery and Restaurant.

Nothing but first-class material used. Table board at reasonable prices.

231 MAIN ST. AND 36 SHREWSBURY ST.

J. & T. CALDER, Proprietors.



Worcester Dress
Cutting School,
45 Pleasant St.,
For Designing, Cutting
and Finishing
Ladies' Gowns. Pupils
are allowed to bring
material and make
a costume throughout.
Linings Cut Free; also Dress
making, Cutting and
Basting. Open evenings.
Agents taught free. Call for cards
and circular.
Mrs. L. F. Welch.

E. W. COFFIN,

Store Fixtures

310 Main Street, Worcester.

Name this Paper.

LE * JOLLY * FRENCH * DYEING
AND * CLEANSING * HOUSE.

First-Class Work at Short Notice.
Reference for Laces and Lace Curtains, Gross & Strauss

Cut out this coupon from
LIGHT, and bring it with
you and get 10 per cent dis-
count from regular prices.

C. T. MELVIN, PROPRIETOR, WALNUT ST.

The superiority of
ROSE CREAM LOTION

lies in the fact that it contains no Oils or Greasy Substances, no Chemical or Mineral Poisons, and will not injure the most delicate skin. Can be applied at any time; quickly absorbed. Ladies troubled with catchy fingers, working on silk and satin, will find it an excellent remedy. It will not leave the hands sticky.

For Gentlemen's use after shaving it is without an equal.

Try it. Get a

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE.

Large bottles, 25c. Found in all first class Drug stores. Prepared by

PERKINS & COMPANY, Sole Proprietors,
Worcester, Mass. **BUSH & CO., Wholesale Agents.**

**C. G. MARCY, BALL ORDERS, PRO-
ANDING INVITATIONS, GRAMMES AND WED-
A SPECIALTY. 398 ARTISTIC PRINTING.
MAIN ST., cor. Pearl.**

STARKIE'S DYE HOUSE,

254 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Ladies and Gents' Garments

Dyed and Cleansed
in a Superior Manner.

Tailoring Establishment.

Custom-Made goods at almost Ready-made Rates.

254 MAIN STREET.

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Underwood
Children's
Portraits
A Specialty

326 Main, op. Mechanics Hall

F. S. BLANCHARD & CO.,

*** PRINTERS. ***

Book, Newspaper, Catalogue, Church, Society, Wedding and Commercial Printing of every kind executed in the best modern style.

No orders too large; none too small.

154 FRONT ST.

Horace Kendall,

DEALER IN

Furniture, Ranges, Carpets

AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices so low as any house in New England.

No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Mechanics Hall Building.

Good to Eat.

Now, if you want a good bit of steak, have a clear hot fire, set your clean, empty pan on a spot, cover it up, then pound your steak, and when your pan is very hot lay in your steak and cover quickly. As soon as it has crisped enough to let go its hold on the pan, turn over and cover quickly. Turn again as at first, and continue to do so about every two minutes until you have turned it six or eight times. Have a hot, buttered dish ready for it and lay it in; add a sprinkling of pepper, salt and sugar and cover tightly. Now if you wish a gravy, put a bit of butter in your pan. When hot put in a pinch of flour, add a small teacupful of boiling water, let it boil a few minutes, then put in a gravy bowl, instead of putting it over your beef to draw out the juice. Now try this plan just once, and you will see you women know nothing about how to cook a good steak.

—An Old Bachelor.
Fruit Cookies.

Two cups sugar, one-half cup lard, one egg, one cup thick sour milk, one teaspoon salteratus, one cup finely-chopped raisins, one heaping teaspoonful mixed spices; flour to roll.

Mixed Spices.

One teaspoonful each cloves and allspice, two teaspoonfuls each mace and nutmeg, sixteen teaspoonfuls cinnamon. (A box of the above handy saves time.)

Chocolate Caramels.

One cup coffee A sugar, one heaping tablespoonful grated chocolate, five tablespoonfuls milk. Boil until it will harden in cold water, then stir in two-thirds teaspoonful of vanilla, and pour into buttered tins to cool.

R. F. WILLIAMS.

Stafford Springs, Conn.

Fried Oatmeal.

Put cooked meal in a bowl or tin, wet with cold water. In the morning cut in slices and fry on a griddle. Eat with butter and sugar, or syrup.

When Father Carves the Duck

We all look on with anxious eyes,
When father carves the duck,
And mother almost always sighs,
When father carves the duck:
Then all of us prepare to rise,
And hold our bibs before our eyes,
And be prepared for some surprise,
When father carves the duck.

He braces up and grabs a fo'k,
When'er he carves a duck,
And won't allow a soul to talk
Until he's carved the duck:
The fork is jabbed into the sides,
Across the breast the knife he slides,
While every careful person hides
From flying chips of duck.

The platter's always sure to slip
When father carves a duck,
And how it makes the dishes skip!
Potatoes fly amuck!
The squash and cabbage leap in space,
We get some gravy in our face,
And father mutters Hindoo grace
When'er he carves a duck.

We then have learned to walk around
The dining-room and pluck
From off the window-sills and walls
Our share of father's duck.
While father growls and blows and jaws,
And swears the knife was full of flaws,
And mother jeers at him because
He couldn't carve a duck.

Exchange.

ARRIVED

AND

NOW ON EXHIBITION,

THE

Worcester *

*** Souvenir,**

THE BANCROFT

Medallion * and * Birthplace,
Artistically executed in bas-relief
on Sterling Silver

Tea and Orange Spoons.

An artistic Novelty, and both a LOCAL and NATIONAL SOUVENIR of the eminent historian, the late Hon. George Bancroft.

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Burbank Jewelry Store,

Cor. Main and Exchange Streets.

Dr. A. A. Howland. Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.
11 Pleasant St.,
Dentists. Worcester, Mass

Residence, 61 West Street.

The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,
10 FRONT STREET.

**J. W. GREENE,
P L U M B E R.**

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces.
Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its
branches promptly attended to. Telephone
Connection. 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.

Worcester Coal Company,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A.
Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319
Southbridge St.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

Horticultural Hall was crowded last week Friday evening when "The Confederate Spy" was produced, under the auspices of Industry Council, Junior Order United American Mechanics, by members of classes 14 and 5 of the First Universalist Sunday School. The cast consisted of George E. Burr, Walter B. Cummings, Edward B. Fish, William J. Clarke, Alfred M. Van Dusen, Charles H. Rowe, Fred B. Conklin, J. Herbert Adams, Mellie W. Brigham, Fred W. Hoppin, Miss Emma G. Mills, Miss Myrtle R. Northup, Miss Lottie M. Hubbard. Union troops were personated by Co. A, Sons of Veterans, under the command of Capt. J. J. Torpey. Martel's orchestra furnished music between the acts. The whole was under the management of George Burr. An excellent performance was given. Dancing followed the entertainment.

Mr. Ben T. Hammond will give his forty-fifth and forty-sixth pupil recitals next Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at his studio, 452 Main Street. The pupils who will take part Tuesday evening are Miss Alice M. Sharpe of Putnam, Conn., and Miss Natalie Trainque of Westboro, sopranos; Miss Mary A. Dee of Westboro and Miss Bertha L. Fletcher of West Boylston, contraltos; Lucius T. Gould and C. D. Sharpe, bot. of Putnam, Conn., baritones. Those who will take part Thursday evening are Miss Eva Martin of this city, Miss Anna Louise Dunn of Grafton and Miss Aileen Kennedy of this city, sopranos; Miss Lillian W. Rusack of Webster, contralto; John W. Stuart, tenor; Harry C. Robinson, baritone. The program, both evenings, will consist of solos, duets and quartets. Other recitals will follow later in April.

"Yon Yonson," with Gus Heez or the bright particular star, drew a good house last evening at the new Worcester Theater and was well received. It has many laughable situation and ingenious devices to interest the audience. It will be presented this afternoon and evening for the last time.

"Jim the Penman," a drama which seems to have a good hold on popular favor, will be presented Tuesday evening, March 31st, at the Worcester theater by A. M. Palmer's Dramatic Company. The play is a good one and has been seen here several times.

"The Stowaway," direct from New York will hold the board at the new Worcester theater April 1st and 2nd. There will be a matinee Thursday afternoon. Edna Hall, a young actress of promise, Mark Lynch as the villain, and Harry Booker, the comedian, make the play interesting from an outside view. The realistic mechanical effect are sensational in a high degree.

"The Hustler," is booked for Friday and Saturday, April 3rd and 4th. A good company of comedians and singers and dancers, make this bright comedy one of the most laughable and enjoyable now before the public.

The Daughters of Veterans, Clara Barton Tent, No. 3, are preparing a play to be given in Horticultural Hall, April 23d. The play is "Anita's Trials" and it is interesting that practically all the parts are taken by ladies. This tent, mustered October 7th, has a membership of eighty-two. The charter number was seventy-three. The meetings are weekly in Sons of Veterans' Hall.

BOSTON * STORE

Saturday, March 28, 1891.

SPECIAL EASTER GLOVE SALE

encompassing the most extensive opening of new Spring and Easter Gloves ever attempted in this city, and prices clear under the market.

7-Hook Foster Kid Gloves which have never been retailed in Worcester by us, or by anybody, for less than \$1.75. Price a few days, \$1.39.

The celebrated 5-button Centemeri Colored Kid Gloves for which we are the sole agents will be \$1.40, and blacks \$1.80 for the next ten days.

The 10-button Mousquetaire Centemeri Gloves will be sold at \$1.80, which is less than regular price by a considerable margin. Blacks \$2.10.

Exquisite opal shade Biarritz gloves; opal is the newest shade; fine, neat, black silk stitching. Eight button length. Price 95c—for these few days only.

A dainty luxurious novelty in gloves that is new—to Worcester, at least, is the new Tyrol Gloves. They are made of selected soft and perfect pure white chamois skins. Paris has set a great pace for them. The rage will be surely continued here, and Paris's taste will be most loftily commended by all ladies of culture who see these Tyrols. Price to introduce them, 95c. In other cities we hear of \$1.25 as the price, very commonly.

Ladies! Whoever saw a lady's glove without seams on the back of the glove anywhere, not even on the back of the fingers? We may safely jump at the conclusion that no lady in Worcester has ever worn such a glove. This week and next all may have them at \$1.95 a pair; regular price will be later \$2.50. In fine Suede kid.

Another French maker has made a glove without side seams. This triumph of skill also ensures a perfect fit. The glove fits very close about the wrist; no open space being visible. Although no other store in Worcester has these Triumph Gloves, we shall sell them for a short while at \$1.45.

Our own special Paris-made Mousquetaire Gloves, which everybody so well knows. Price \$1.75. Their popularity is due largely to their perfectly wonderful colorings. We know that no other glove made comes to you in such delicate, beautiful and uncommon shades. No glove imported surpasses these in fit, quality, colorings and durability.

No doubt you will be pleased to know that the dollar gloves we have sold during the Great Sale at 79c have been reinforced in quantity, and the price will still be 79c. In 5-hook Foster lacing and 4 and 5 button.

Adler's standard and best men's kid glove; Universal dry goods store price \$1.50, and never sold less until now. We mark these gloves of the highest reputed excellence \$1.29 for a brief while.

Glove counters extend 20 feet extra to accommodate the large influx of buyers which we have every reason to believe will at once respond to these unprecedented and matchless bargains in Easter and Spring handwear.

Centre aisle.

Our Spring Jackets, Reefers, Blazers, Wraps and Suits are all here in fullest array. At no time this spring shall we be more ready for your unlimited coming than we now are.

Altho' the Great Sale hindered us slightly last week in bringing forward the rare novelties for show, we have by several days of extraordinary effort put an entire new face on this great Dept. The appearance of things today will reflect to your unbounded pleasure every new and handsome novelty in a jacket, blazer, reefer, wrap, or suit, that the most Talented and Gifted Designers and Modistes have created for glorious spring and summer.

Second floor.

Our GRAND OPENING of Millinery has been pushed ahead a few days by this Rattling Big Sale Still On. But the new goods are all here and ready; the new shapes and patterns are displayed; and orders are being filled with despatch and satisfaction eminently characteristic of our cheery, sunny, rich treasured show-rooms.

Second floor.

DENHOLM & MCKAY.

RINK!!

The last week of the Exhibition is at hand.

During the coming week additional attractions will be offered.

McKINLEY

will not be able to speak, but the Exposition is a possibility through the labors of him and those like him.

Every evening, there is music of the highest character. The eye and the ear are thus gratified at once.

On Fast Day

Excursions trains will be run on the Big Four Roads viz B. & A., N. E., Fitchburg and P. & W.

This will afford a grand opportunity for people outside of Worcester to come in. Thousands will avail themselves of the chance.

Worcester people must remember that the Exhibition closes April 4 and not put off the visit too long. Go at once.

Says one competent observer, "I spent the whole forenoon, looking with all my eyes and then came away, feeling that I had not done the show justice."

Dont fail to see the tools made by H. H. Bigelow in his boyhood and the model of his famous healing machine in motion.

Let no child fail to see this important study.

General Admission, 25c.

Six Tickets for \$1.

Children, 15c.

Ten for \$1.

Personal.

Howard E. Sumner, son of E. A., is a freshman in Brown University.

Geraldine and Bertha Longley returned from Wellesley, Monday, for a brief stay.

Mr. Alvah Metcalf, of Ashland, came up Monday to hear McKinley speak. He was the guest of his son-in-law, Alfred S. Roe.

Henry S. Pratt is enjoying a vacation in the west.

Hon. T. C. Bates, also, is off for El Dorado, i. e. California.

The wife of Congressman Charles A. Russell of Dayville, Conn., has been visiting friends in this city.

Alfred S. Roe will visit Fulton, N. Y., next week, to give his lecture on the "Passion Play."

John H. Sullivan, W. H. S. '87, now in Harvard Medical School is assistant of Dr. Galvin who has charge of accidents on the Old Colony railroad.

Fred Doon, another former High School boy, subsequently of the Polytechnic is in the Edison Electric Company's employ, Boston.

Dr. C. L. Nichols reports his patient, Mrs. W. A. Denholm as slowly improving.

Some beautiful etchings of Mrs. Dr. Getchell may be seen in the window of the Davis Art Co., Pearl street.

The Fitchburg Daily Sentinel, 20 and 21 inst., has the paper complete read by Principal Charles S. Chapin, before the Fitchburg Teachers Association. Subject, "Discipline," well handled.

Mrs. D. F. Estabrook leaves in LIGHT's office two Colorado papers and one from the city of Mexico, all however in English. This same English will, some day, conquer the world. The Two Republics has little of the Mexican about it save the picture of a vaquero riding a bull.

Charles W. Burbank is printing a Swedish pamphlet, edited by the Rev. Victor Witting. The title is "Stilla Stunder." There is no doubt that it is valuable but LIGHT stops short of the translation. Mr. Burbank's son, Willie has the affair in charge.

Mr. Sumner Kinsley, of the Polytechnic, calls to leave the latest W. P. I. and the last to be under his management. It is every way creditable. The boys have pleased their readers and put a little money in their purses. To this number of the W. P. I., Mr. V. E. Edwards '83, with Mr. Charles H. Morgan, one of the trustees, contributes a valuable summary of courses in the Institute. By lines, the general drift of the classes is clearly shown.

Miss Luella G. Henderson of Boston has been visiting friends in this city.

Major F. G. Stiles read before the Reform Club Sunday night in a very impressive manner, a speech of Abraham Lincoln given in 1842 during the height of the Washingtonian movement.

Rev. J. J. Lansing reported on the sick list. Even the strongest have to yield at times.

The Rev. Mr. Garver of the First Unitarian Church is treating his people to talks on the "Passion Play."

A number of young men of this city have formed themselves into an organization called the Worcester Fire Reporters. Their object is to acquire skill in short-hand and reporting. The city is divided into districts, and each member reports the fires in the district assigned him. The captain attends all fires both night and day. The first assistant goes to all those in the north part of the city and the second assistant, those in the south. The reports are read at the regular meetings, the first Thursday of each month, and are copied on a permanent record by the clerk. Meetings are also held at which short-hand is studied under the guidance of a special teacher. The officers are H. W. Collins, captain; George W. Cole, first assistant; Edward S. Parker, second assistant; Phillip B. Dean, clerk. The members wish it stated that they try to trouble the fire department as little as possible in getting their reports.

Walter D. Berry, who is attending the School for Christian Workers at Springfield, where he is studying to become a gymnasium instructor, is at home this week, enjoying a short vacation.

"Mary," said the stern parent, "what does young Smith do?"

Mary: "He is a Statesman."

Stern Parent: "Umph, what made him put his arm around you when you were sitting on the sofa?"

Mary (blushing): "He was illustrating the principle of Protection."

Z. F. Little & Co.

New Spring Garments.

Our full line of
**Ladies', Misses' and Children's
Garments**

is now ready. We can Please you in Quality, Style and Price if you will give us a call.

KID * GLOVES.

A brand new stock for Easter.

**OUR BAIRITZ REAL KID GLOVES AT \$1
A PAIR.**

You will like. We warrant them. Please try a pair.

Z. F. Little & Co.,

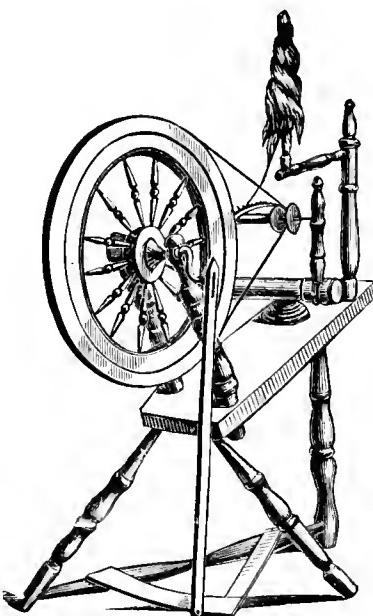
234 and 238 MAIN ST.

WHITNEY'S on TEMPLE PLACE,

March * Sale * of * Embroidery * Goods.

Sorrento and
Gobelin
Art Squares.

Silk and Linen
Embroidery
Materials.



SEWING SILKS AT

WHITNEY'S

ON TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON.

The Week.

CITY.

Mar. 20—President Dwight of Yale addresses the pupils and friends of Worcester Academy.

The Electric Street Railway Motor at last appears in the streets. Will run regularly next week.

Walter F. Brooks becomes joint lessee of the Worcester Theater with James F. Rock.

Swedish fair progressing favorably.

21—Measles said to be prevalent in the city.

22—Chaplain Beaudry's Front Street Mission organized into a True Catholic Church. The chaplain goes to Chicago.

23—The greatest political gathering in many years to hear Major McKinley at Mechanics Hall. Tariff issue.

George E. Frisbie drops dead at the Ames Plough works. 66 years.

24—Mrs. Charles Ballard dies suddenly. 68 years.

Meeting of Amherst Alumni at Bay State House. Judge Forbes presides. President Gates a guest.

25—Druggist Collins returns to Worcester to settle up his affairs.

Hearing before Mayor and Aldermen on license question.

26—Very enjoyable banquet and reunion of the Horticultural Society. The first in many years.

Annual reunion of the Mechanics' Association. As pleasurable as ever.

Mrs. E. W. Kinnicut dies. 74 years.

COUNTY.

19—Mr. and Mrs. Julius W. Bigelow of Webster celebrate silver wedding.

Spencer Sons of Veterans have annual dance.

20—Uxbridge High School pupils reunite.

James Slowey of Blackstone takes Paris Green and dies.

Milford looking out for an improved water supply.

21—Charles O. Parker of Westboro dies in Stamford, Conn. 49 years.

Station at Sterling Junction robbed.

22—Rev. Wm. A. Houghton dies in Berlin. 78 years. A graduate of Yale.

23—Capt. John G. Mudge of Petersham died in Boston Sunday night. A prominent veteran of the G. A. R.

Southboro votes No.

24—Attempt at Post Office robbery in Upton.

25—Sterling organizes a Village Improvement Society.

26—The No License contest is waging with energy in Spencer.

COMMONWEALTH.

20—Legislative bill reported in favor of granting municipal suffrage to women. What will the Legislature do with it?

Mayor Matthews seems to be stirring things up in Boston.

Rev. Frederick Upham the oldest Methodist minister in America dies in Fairhaven. 92 years.

21—Harvard indoor athletics.

22—Building Trades still rampant over instruction in Concord. Would they advise capital punishment?

23—The governor reports a chronic state of insubordination at the state prison.

Lawrence Barrett's remains arrive in Boston.

24—Major McKinley, the guest of Police Com. Osborne in Boston.

President Eliot lectures in Sever Hall on Harvard and the West.

At last certain Boston people are receiving their parts of French Spoilation claims. Many too old to enjoy good fortune long.

Lawrence Barrett buried at Cohasset.

25—Governor nominates John Hopkins of Millbury to be a judge of the Superior Court. We are proud.

Governor's Council does not sanction the removal of Police Commissioner Osborne.

Legislature refuses to make Election a legal holiday.

26—Evangelist Moody conducting services at Union Church, Boston.

NATION.

20—Lawrence Barrett, the distinguished actor, dies in New York, aged 53 years.

Joseph Perine of Chicago kidnapped. Either a big practical joke or Sicily has come to our shores.

21—Joseph E. Johnston dies in Washington. 84 years. The last of the great Confederates. Sherman and Johnston, once foes, now friends forever.

Americans trying to develop a foreign cattle market.

Police of New York have La Grippe.

22—U. S. Treasury Department decides that a Revenue Tax is not a license.

"Sockless Jerry Simpson is to "Sock" it to the East. Let him come.

23—It is believed in Washington that Senator Edmunds will resign.

Secretary Foster takes charge of the Treasury Department.

Colored men ask for recognition in World's Fair Commission. Quite right.

First arrival of molasses in New York from Havanna in bulk, 500,000 gallons.

Ex-Governor Robinson dies in Elmira, N. Y. 81 years.

24—Maine's House votes to adopt the Australian Ballot System.

Secretary Blaine said to regret his New Orleans telegram.

Secretary Foster refuses to accept the silver brick of Merrick & Morse for free coinage.

General Joe Johnston buried from St. John's Church, Washington.

25—Farmers' Alliance working to control next Mississippi Legislature.

Helen P. Clark, an Indian lady, appointed a United States agent in Montana.

26—Tin plate industry in St. Louis progressing.

Dr. Howard Crosby in a very critical condition.

WORLD.

20—It really looks as though England might tender liquor selling a little less respectable. The world moves.

21—Oxford beats Cambridge on the Thames. Irish politics in a stew.

English artists will exhibit in Berlin.

Italian Canadians say they will invade the United States, etc., if proper reparation is not made over New Orleans trouble. Indeed!

22—Memorial Church for Kaiser William begun in Berlin.

Disastrous strike in Queensland, Australia.

23—King Humbert will not allow Prince Victor to issue a manifesto from Italy.

Emperor William will publish a life of his grandfather.

24—Paris people claim that the Talleyrand Memoirs have been tampered with.

Mr. Parnell will have to contest Chiltern hundreds.

Portuguese students sentenced for revolt. The rebellion wasn't big enough. Had it been larger, the rebels could have dictated their own terms.

25—Great Britain notifies Secretary Blaine that she will take part in the World's fair.

Archbishop Walsh notifies the Pope of the Scism in the Irish party.

26—London does not like the messenger boy system. No more does America, in the marble season.

Prince Bismarck a possibility in German politics.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

Mrs. George M. Woodford assisted by Mrs. Charles A. Merrill, Mrs. J. A. Rice, Mrs. John H. Howell, Mrs. J. H. Mitchell, Mr. John H. Howell and Mr. T. A. Callahan will repeat in the Church of the Unity and for the benefit of the Ladies' Charitable Society of the church, the very interesting presentation of Shakespeare's *Tempest* given some weeks since in Colonial Hall. Mr. F. A. Leland very kindly loans a Chickering piano for the occasion and will have tickets for sale in his store. The pianists will be Mrs. Carrie King Hunt and Mr. Arthur Bassett. Next Tuesday evening.

The Old South Church is doing the public a great service in bringing hither Mr. A. L. Bachelor of Lowell to give his exhibition of historic English characters. It is, in no sense, a reproduction of Mrs. Jarley's wax figures; but the parties are alive and they move, clad in costumes of the represented period before the eyes of the beholder. Worcester is full of people who love English History. Here is a chance to see how famous men and women looked. The lecturer gave about six months close study to his subject, were going before the public with it. The Lowell papers treated the presentation there in the most enthusiastic manner. The Old South ought to have a house full to see, hear and learn. See the advertisement as to time and terms.

The Dixie Minstrels will be here April 9 and 10. The performance promises to be even better than before. This year it is given for the benefit of the Baldwinville Hospital Cottages and the Worcester Light Infantry. The opening sale of tickets will be held April 3 at the Mechanics Hall box office. Advance checks may be obtained from the Board of Managers of the Cottages or from members of the Light Infantry. These must be exchanged for their value in tickets. As usual there will be a street parade at noon on each day. The boys promise that this year they will play some other tune than "Where did you get that hat?" Further announcements will be made in next week's paper.



FURNITURE AND CARPETS,

355 Main Street, Worcester.

SPECIAL.

30 pieces 5-Frame Body Brussels, Borders to match, \$1.10 per yd, worth \$1.35.

20 pieces Royal Wiltons, Borders to match, \$1.35 per yd, worth \$1.75.

20 pieces Tapestry Brussels, 69c. per yd, worth 90 cents.

25 pieces C. C. Extra Superfine Carpets, 55c. per yd, worth 65c.

Straw Mattings, 25c. per yd, extra values.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

355 Main Street.

School and College.

High School.

The Senior Class held a meeting Monday noon and made their decision in regard to their bust presentation. They voted to present the bust of Charles Dickens and chose H. H. Chamberlin as orator at the presentation which will come off May 22. They chose as class photographer F. H. Rice and A. E. Davis who have done well by the school in the past.

A new announcement has been made to the school to the effect that all members wishing to enter an Interscholastic Tennis Tournament may hand their names to H. A. Billings, secretary of the Athletic Association. The tournament is under the auspices of the Harvard Lawn Tennis Association and is open to all members of college preparatory schools. The event takes place at the College Courts in Cambridge on May 2. A championship cup is to be awarded to the school winning the greatest number of matches, and a championship prize to the winner of the contest. There is also a Horace Partridge Racket for the runner, up in the finals. If there be any slumbering Slocums and Campbell's in the High School, it is time for them to rouse and take up the racket in its defence.

Events of interest will soon crowd closely upon the school. There is the senior presentation exercise on May 22, the Springfield day the following day, the boat race the day before Memorial day and the Interscholastic Athletic Association field day early in June.

Tuesday noon the Junior class held a meeting and appointed several committees for the appointment of a boat-crew, class-colors, cheers, etc.

Friday evening, the 22, Mr. Abbott addressed the Sumner Club on "Cæsar," and Mr. Hodges on some historic voyages.

At the Aletheia, Miss Bridgman gave a talk on "Switzerland" and during the remainder of the meeting the society discussed the question: Resolved that the free coinage of silver would be beneficial to the United States.

On the same date, the Encelia debated the question, Resolved that the annexation of Canada to the United States would be beneficial to the former.

C. A. Gray, manager of the Base Ball Club will entertain all the members of the nine, and all the directors and officers of the A. A. at Rebboli's Saturday evening where plans for the two organizations will be discussed.

I cordially tender you the invitation to attend THE PRIVATE EXHIBITION of a new and wonderfull invention, THE SELF-PLAYING ORGAN, which will be shown from 9 to 5 o'clock daily for a few days, at my warerooms in Clark's Building, 492 Main street, one flight up.

No charge for admission or to play upon the interesting instrument.

The entertainment will be both pleasing and instructive.

Respectfully,

C. E. STEERE.

Ivers & Pond, S. G. Chickering, Newby & Evans and Prescott Pianos. Also Crown Organs, Sheet Music inc., Piano Tuning, Moving and Polishing. Rare Violins. All Instrument Strings. Steere's Orchestra.

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Persian Blue Tournay Dinnerset, 130 pieces, only 17.50
Always sold at \$25.00.

Rose and Daisy filled in Decorated Dinnerset, 130 pieces, 19.00
A regular \$25.00 set.

American China Dinnersets, 142 pieces, 33.50

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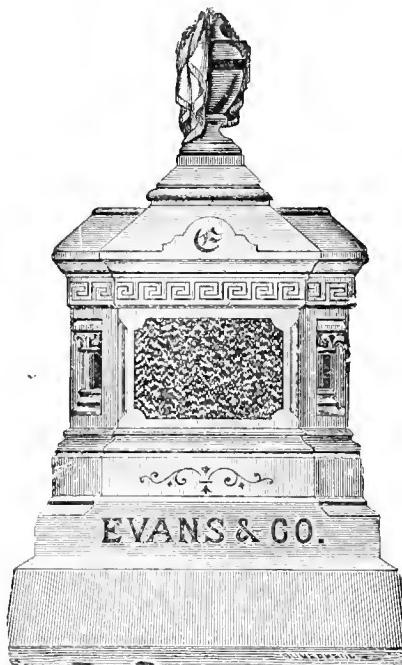
French China Dinnersets, from 35.00 to 150.00

Several new designs and shapes.

THE CLARK-SAWYER CO.

478 TO 482 MAIN STREET.

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and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place before Memorial Day. No better and fairer place to be found than at

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Manufacturers of
Fine Monumental Work,
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DEALER IN
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CLOCKS, JEWELRY
& OPTICAL GOODS.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.
394 Main Street.

Old South Church, March 31st, 1891.

GRAND
HISTORICAL REPRESENTATION

—OF THE—

Kings and Queens
OF ENGLAND,
Tuesday Evening, March 31, 1891.

Personations by Members of the Society.

Lecturer, ALBERT L. BACHELLOR, A. M., Lowell.
Costumer, G. R. RAYMOND, Boston.
Organist, A. V. Hill.

Cards of Admission, 25 cts.

May be obtained at Leland's and Gorham's Music Stores and at the Stores of A. A. McLaughlin and G. R. Bliss.

About Folks.

In view of the coming of the Marine Band to this city on Fast Day, the following concerning Mlle. Marie Decca, who will sing at that time, may be interesting.

Mlle. Marie Decca, it is said, is the most brilliant of all the sopranos America has sent to Europe for years past. She is of Scotch descent, was three years under the instruction of the world-renowned Marchesi, in Paris, and has met with distinguished successes before Parisian and London audiences. Verdi exclaimed upon hearing her render "Gli Angui d'Inferno" (*Il Flauto Magico*): "C'est une voix ho's ligne!" Mlle. Marie Decca rendered the final aria, "Ah, non Credea," and "Non giunge," from *La Sonnambula*, in exquisite style. The young artist is a soprano *leggiero*, with a range which may be termed phenomenal. Her voice has been perfectly trained, is flexible in the high st degree, and brilliant throughout. Her staccato and shake are admirable, and her execution of vocal *tour de force* most remarkable. Miss Decca sang for an *é core*, "Home, Sweet Home," a graceful concession to English sentiment, which was highly appreciated. She evinced the true musicianly spirit, by adhering strictly to the beauty and simplicity of the original music, and did not, as is the common practice among the *prime donne*,redit what is incapable of improvement.—*The Era*, London.

Owing to the death of Charles F., the senior member of the famous piano firm of Chickering & Company, Mr. F. A. Leland, the Worcester representative of the house went to New York, Wednesday, to attend the funeral. Only one member of the celebrated family now remaining.

James Otis Longley.

He was born in Boylston, Sept. 11, 1830. His father, a farmer, was Otis Longley who had married Lydia Patch, Worcester born. Patch's mill was called thus from her brother. Charles Greenwood lives in what was the homestead and Calvin Hartshorn is her nephew. In Mr. Otis Longley's family were five sons and one daughter. The death of James Otis leaves only Granville A., so long representing the firm of Bigelow & Longley. There was a brother, Henry G., who was living in Worcester during the war and enlisted here in General Sprague's 51st Reg't. He was in C Company, the one raised by the subsequent Col. T. W. Higginson. He died in the service.

James Otis Longley came to our city in 1850 and first worked for his uncle, Wm. W. Patch, on the farm. Afterward, he learned the machinist's trade of Wood & Light; but for many years has been employed by the Washburn & Moen Company as a machinist.

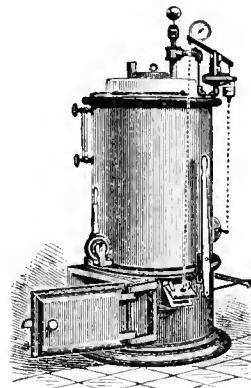
He married Caroline E. Lawrence of West Brookfield and to them were born two daughters, Albertina M. and Emma E. The older married Franklin E. Adams an expert and confidential employe of the Waltham Watch Company. Emma E. was graduated at the High School in 1877 and afterwards married George T. Scott, druggist at Franklin Square.

For some years, Mr. Longley's home was on Main street, corner of King. Quite a while ago, he bought a lot at 22 Tirrell street; but only recently did he build. He moved into his new house last May, but before the year is ended, he is borne thence to a smaller house. He died Friday, the 20th, and his funeral was held in his late home, Tuesday, at 11 a. m., Dr. D. O. Mears officiated and the burial was in Hope cemetery. One face less in the whirl of living. The world needs not; but in the smaller home circle the loss is irreparable.

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Heywood Foundry Comp'y,
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Mexican Work, Embroidery, Fine Needlework,
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ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

Miss H. M. PROCTOR,
92 SUMMER STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

School and College.

There are all sorts of ways of getting through college and doing it honorably too. Here is the record of a boy who is now in his senior year. He says, "I expect to leave college without debt. It's true I have boarded at home; but I have had R. R. fare to pay: books and clothes to buy and the regular bills of societies and etc. to meet. I have had partial care of books in the library, and, during the summer vacation, I have canvassed for books, sometimes making as much as \$150.00 in the time. Of course, I have had no money for mere pleasure but I have learned my lessons have had a good time and I know that if a boy wants to take a college course, the way is open for him. I have been well and I have tried to keep myself so and hope to do the same for years to come." This is only one of scores of cases that have come under the attention of LIGHT; yet there are scores of boy's who are ready to sit down and bemoan their fate because some one does not come along to feed them with silver-spoons. Help yourselves, boys!

"A few years since, a New York City principal said that he was sending all his children to private schools, and that he would under no circumstances put them through a graded school. He expressed his opinion that it makes no difference how good our public schools may become, there will always be a place for private schools high or low. Many children demand more personal attention than is possible in a graded school, and parents, able to afford the expense, will be willing to pay the fees demanded by competent teachers in order to give their children superior advantages. *The history of education shows that all improvements in practical education have first been made in independent schools, where teachers have been free to apply their own ways of working.* The kindergartens are private schools, with few exceptions, for, so far, public schools, have found no way of engrafting its methods upon the courses of study."

—N. Y. School Journal.

A New Summer School.

"A movement has been started to establish a summer school of art at Natural Bridge, Virginia. This site, according to the prospectus, has been selected on account of the attractions of the place, the healthfulness of the climate, and the fact that it is upon the line of three systems of railroads which make it accessible from all parts of the country. It lies in the Virginia mountain district which annually attracts many thousands of visitors, for whose accommodation hotels are always open.

Within a radius of fifty miles there are established the University of Virginia, the Washington and Lee College, the Virginia Military Institute, the Virginia Agricultural College and the Roanoke College. Also five well known seminaries for young ladies. These various institutions contain an aggregate of about 2000 pupils, and offer the principal educational advantages of the South.

An organization has already been formed, a charter secured, a board of directors appointed, and an area of 100 acres of land granted by Colonel H. C. Parsons, who has invested the gift with many local privileges.

The site Mars Hill, rises at the west end of Natural Bridge; it fronts the Cañon and overlooks the Valley of the James, beyond which tower the Blue Ridge Mountains at their greatest height and beauty. At the east of the cañon the Natural Bridge Park Association is erecting hotel and villas, and at the west of Mars Hill the Westmoreland Association has established a deer park and preserve. To both of these parks (which include 2000 acres with twenty miles of drives and bridle paths) and to the bridge and Cedar Creek Cañon, a perpetual right of entry is secured to the corporation and students."

If LIGHT were to go to a Summer School, Natural Bridge would have the very first choice. The location is a wonderland and an inspiration.

School of Methods.

Thursday, March 19th, the State W. C. T. U. held a meeting in the first Baptist Church to teach proper ways of presenting the very important question of Alcoholic effects. This meeting in Worcester is one of a series beginning March 17 in Ayer Junction and continuing till March 27th inst. in Boston. While the schools of Worcester were not closed to allow the teachers to attend, those who could go did so. The devotional exercises in the morning were led by the Rev. A. B. Chamberlain of Christ Church. The Pres. Mrs. Fessenden of Malden opened the meeting and then Mrs. Mary H. Hunt in a very effective manner gave an address on the need of enforcing the law with reference to teaching the effects.

Then followed a supposed hearing by a Committee on the desirableness of better enforcement. The 2d W. C. T. U. served dinner with the following ladies in charge, Mrs. Helen De Camp, Mrs. A. Oakes, Mrs. Etta Chessman, Mrs. Susie Howe, Mrs. Henry Shaw, Mrs. J Victoria Simmons, Mrs. Geo. Fellows, Mrs. Rockwood, Mrs. Ella M. Keith, Mrs. Kendall and Miss Hastings. The Rev. W. V. W. Davis of Union Church conducted the opening exercises in the afternoon and again the School Committee hearing was had, Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. Mary E. Newton, Mrs. Ella B. Green and Mrs. A. E. Swallow, acting as the Committee. In the evening, there was excellent singing by Miss Alice B. Hammond, and speaking by Mrs. Hunt, the Rev. Dr. Mears and Mr. A. W. Edson of the State Board of Education, Dr. Geo. F. Balcom of the School Committee. All of these people spoke ringing words in behalf of the cause. The meeting closed with the singing of America by all. The only trouble with the meeting was the limited attendance of those who most ought to hear, viz, our teachers who are to present this subject to their children in an effective manner. These women are determined to keep this question prominent till their children are safer than they are now, from the Drink Demon. Men may scoff; but the women will win.

The young ladies of this city who have graduated from Wellesley College have arranged to give a musical recital in Colonial Hall April 10, for the benefit of the Norumbega fund, which is to pay the debt on one of the cottages at Wellesley. The artists who will take part are Franz Neisel, violinist, Master Eddie Baker, the boy soprano of the Church of the

Heavenly Rest of New York, and Miss Tucker, the pianist of this city. It will be under the management of Mr. Ben. T. Hammond. The tickets will be sold by subscription.

There are between twenty and thirty ladies in our city who have been pupils at Wellesley. Naturally, the most of them are all enthusiasm over the coming concert. Those having it in charge are Miss Mary E. Whipple, Miss Harriet L. Constantine, Mrs. Frank W. Blair, Mrs Edward P. Sumner and Miss Nettie Estabrook, while all are supposed to be interested in selling tickets. Colonial Hall will be a scene of beauty on the evening in question. This concert has been talked over all winter. In fact it would be difficult to estimate all the talk that has been had. It is said that one afternoon, a committee of the whole met at a member's house and talked for an hour and a half, all together, then adjourned to the sidewalk and talked ten minutes longer. After all they congratulate themselves that Mr. Ben Hammond is to direct. Says one maiden, "Oh, we should surely die if there were not a man at the head!"

Stanford University.

Senator Stanford expects to start on his Eastern trip the latter part of this week. He goes to Philadelphia, then to New York, Boston and Albany to meet the leading men in the educational world and consult with them in reference to the formation of a faculty for his new University in California. Last Friday he was in Baltimore as the guest of President D. C. Gillman, of the Johns Hopkins University, and there, by appointment, he met many leading men of learning.

He has made appointments for an important meeting in New York next week. Senator Stanford had hoped to be able to open the University in the spring of this year, but finds it impossible, and the ceremonies may not take place before October. Senator Stanford expects to take four weeks on this tour, and afterward will go to Chicago and the Western cities en route to San Francisco. He will be home in time to meet President and Mrs. Harrison on their arrival in San Francisco, where he will entertain the Presidential party.

The following is the program for the Demorest medal prize speaking to take place in Horticultural Hall, Monday, April 6.

- Cornet and flute duet—"Zingarella" Millar
E. E. Pratt and J. B. Blair.
1. "The Deacon's Sunday School Sermon." Nelson Champlin.
2. "The Cry of Today." Lottie E. Lamson.
3. "What Shall Christian Voters do for the Saloon?" Mrs. S. A. Merritt.
Adelion Quartette—Selected.
Amy F. Codding, Lois G. Thompson, Dora Codding and Lilla Dockham.
4. "The Enormity of the Liquor Traffic" Chas. Baker, Jr.
5. "Can the Liquor Business be Stopped?" Angie L. Parker.
6. "The Martyred Mother." Alta Thayer.
Intermission.
7. "Not Dead nor Dying." Willie P. Hewitt.
8. "Our National Curse." Ida Blake.
9. "An Appeal to Americans." Edwin S. Bartlett.
Duet—"The Crimson Glow of Sunset Fades." Mrs. C. E. Burnham and Miss Amy F. Codding.
Piano Duet Accompaniment.
Awarding of the Prize by A. S. Roe.
Judges—A. S. Roe, Rev. Dr. W. H. Thomas, Mrs. M. M. Townsend.

* * SPRING * WOOLENS *

* * Our * Opening * of *

Choice Domestic and Foreign Woolens, Selected for
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Gentlemen who wish to examine the Latest Novelties in these Goods should Call and examine them.

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Geo. C. Dewhurst, 17 Park St.,

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Choice Grade of Oysters. Telephone connection 206-2.

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For full particulars, and documents carefully explaining the plan and scope of this rapidly growing fraternity, call on or address J. O. H. WOODMAN, Secy., 339 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Burnside Building.

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Agents for the Best

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Dixie * Minstrels.

BENEFIT OF

Baldwinville Hospital Cottages

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Worcester Light Infantry

— AT —

MECHANICS * HALL,

Thursday and Friday evenings, April 9-10.

Four Funny (?) End Men.

Dignified Middlemen.

Larger Chorus than ever.

POSITIVELY some new Jokes and Funny Stories.

A delightful second part.

All combining to make a pleasant evening with the Local Favorites—THE DIXIES.

Opening sale of tickets at Mechanics' Hall Box Office Friday morning April 3d.

Advance checks now being sold by the Lady Board of managers and members of the Worcester Light Infantry, and they must be exchanged for their value for tickets at the opening sale.

Don't forget day and date.

LOOK OUT FOR THE STREET PARADE.

HARD WOOD MANTELS,
Birch, Cherry, Oak, Etc.

* SMITH & ADAMS, *

NO. 156 MAIN STREET,
H. W. Miller's Old Stand.

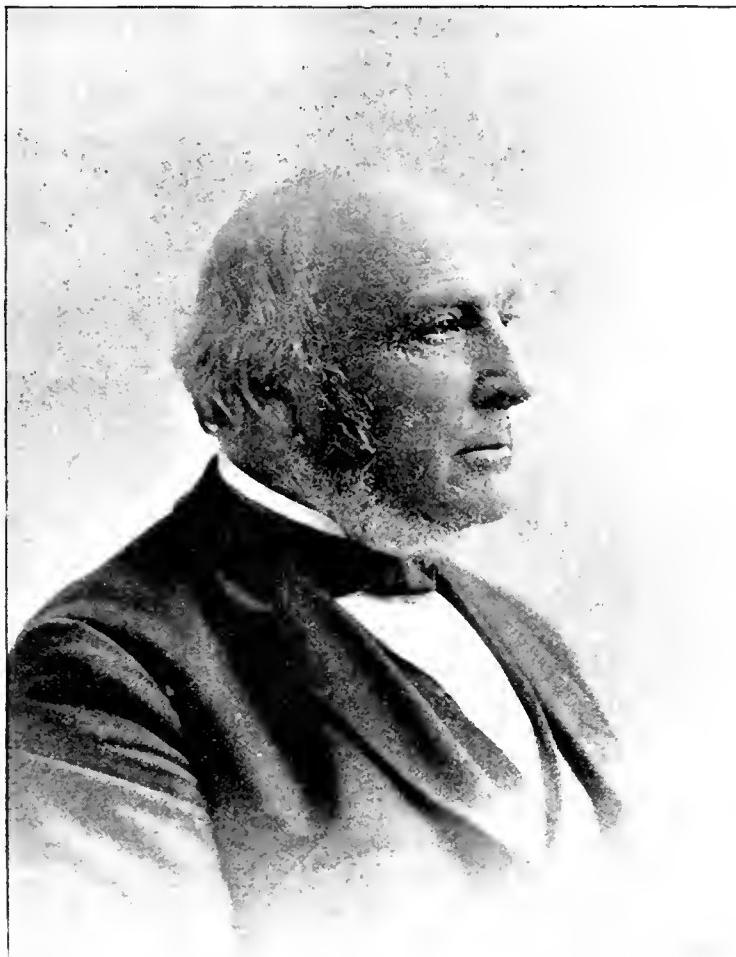
LIGHT



VOL. III. NO. 5.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1891.

FIVE CENTS.



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"WEST SIDE MACHINE CO."

Manufacturers of the improved "Wright Drill," embracing features not applied to other drills.

The "Wright Counter Shaft and Clutch," just patented. The cheapest, most positive in its action, with scarcely perceptible shock or jar, and decidedly the best device for the purpose ever in the market. Every one interested is cordially invited to come and see it. The "Woodcock Universal Door Opener." By simply pressing a button on either side of the door, it causes the door to swing open. Can be quickly and cheaply applied to any door. Must be seen to be appreciated. A Carpenter's Gauge for Hanging Doors accurately and very quickly. No carpenter can afford to be without it. "The Swivel Crotch Center." No more broken drills by work catching. Hundreds of dollars saved. "A Cuff Holder." The cheapest and best ever seen. We are prepared to make the most reasonable terms for all kinds of special machinery. Repairs promptly done and satisfaction guaranteed. Factory less than two minutes' walk from Pleasant-street cars.

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C. H. DRAPER,
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MRS. A. MINOR,
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A well-selected Stock of Goods for Order Work.

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Eatables

are desired they will always
be found at

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47 and 51 Pleasant Street.

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FINE BOOT AND SHOE REPAIRING,
398 Main Street, Corner Pearl, up two flights.

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Advertisements Artistically Displayed by a
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feet of Canvas.

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SAN T-RY PLUMBING AND VENTILATION.

Dealers in Plumbing Materials.

56 Pleasant Street,

Worcester, Mass.

MECHANICS HALL.

Mrs. JENNIE ABBOTT MATTOON'S

Fifth Annual Reception,

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 6TH.

MUSIC BY BRIGHAM'S ORCHESTRA.

Doors open at 7. Dancing by the pupils will commence precisely at 8 o'clock.

At the conclusion of the pupils' programm there will be an opportunity for others to participate in the dancing, which will continue until 1 o'clock.

FLOOR TICKETS

Can be obtained of MRS. MATTOON at GRAND ARMY HALL, on the Afternoon of March 25 and April 1st; also at GORHAM'S MUSIC STORE.

PRICE - - - \$1 FOR EACH PERSON

GALLERY SEATS

on Sale at

Gorham's, Monday, March 23, at 9 a. m.

First three rows in West Gallery and first row in North and South Galleries, 75 cents; all other Gallery Seats, 50 cents.

L I G H T

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1891.

No. 5

LIGHT.

What does the blind man, blind from infancy,
Note in the vistas of his sleeping dream?
Living in darkness 'neath light's glowing
stream,

What can dreams show him that would lovely
be?

Loud would he sing, joy brimming, suddenly
To know the blessing of day's faintest gleam,
Brighter than bright dream pictures then would
beam

Life's radiant beauties in his vision free.
And would not we, reposing in the gloom,
Dreaming in shadow, reft by death of Light,
In awe-struck joy and wonder wake to see,
Like the day breaking in sudden bloom,
About us burst the rolling sea of light
That gilds the white shores of eternity?

—R. K. Munkittrick in April Century.

Whatever the rest of the country may think
of the business of farming, the Chamberlain
District farmers don't intend to be dis-
couraged right away.

These energetic people have kept up their
meetings most profitably to themselves and on
the evening of April 9th they purpose to finish
the season with a supper at the home of Burton
W. Potter, Esq.

It is not probable that Mr. Potter would
care to be put down as exclusively a farmer,
at least not just now, but he does like a taste
of the sod and is never happier than when in
his suburban home.

The love of country life will not out in a
single generation. What a pity that it should
ever die! With this spirit properly cultured,
we shall have much less of the deserted farms
of New England. But farms are not being
left desolate in Worcester. The city proper is
reaching out for them.

What a glorious time it will be when our
working men are all householders? Anarchy
may rave and froth but it cannot prevail
against those who own homes. Those too
who are tax payers will be more discreet tax
imposters. Hail the day when Worcester, with
no more people, covers thrice the area!

"But what," says some disgruntled renter of
lofty tenements, "will become of my invest-
ments in buildings whence I expected to gain
a life long income." It is not for him who
wishes a home only to answer. "See thou,
Mr. Tenement owner, to that" We wish no
income drawn as many are. Not one man in
ten, paying rent, might not as well be paying
for his home.

Ah! The pleasures of proprietorship!
Every Englishman's house is his castle! As
true of the American as of the Briton and truer
and in the United States it is much easier to
own and keep. Every facility is offered in
this country to make the laborer independent
and happy. Move to the suburbs.

LIGHT possesses a most entertaining article
on Longevity prepared by Mr. Sheppard
Homans of Englewood, N. J. For many
years, the Actuary of a great Life Insurance
Company he is an authority on the subject
treated. It is a pamphlet of great value, de-
tailed as it does the instances that he has
found.

LIGHT also has a letter from a resident of
Fitzwilliam, N. H., who is in his one hun-
dredth year. Written in a firm hand with no
trace of weakness, one cannot help wondering
on what meat the writer has fed that he has
lived so long. In spite of age, he travels at
will, as far as Hartford, Conn., possibly fur-
ther. Mr. Amos A. Parker is the oldest living
graduate of any college in America. The
readers of LIGHT may have a chance to see
the picture of this remarkable man.

The coming celebration, in Washington,
April 8, 9, 10, of the Centennial of the Ameri-
can Patent System is an event, second, in
interest, to none of recent years. Prepara-
tions adequate to the occasion are making and
from the President to the last of the twenty
speakers, all are alive to the importance of a
hundred years of inventive labor. Edison,
Westinghouse and Pullman will be notables
on the occasion.

Queer doings at Union Station last Sunday.
Hackman Wolf goes for brother whip, Charron.
After all, it is not so strange that a Wolf
should seize a piece of Charron flesh.

Mr. Cheever is a man in earnest. He means
to leave no stone unturned in his life long fight
with the saloon, though this is supposed to be the
first time that he has been accessory to the use
of the pictorial art in forcing his enemy. His
tiger is a fierce beast. He is a real man eater
and when was the demon Drink less than that?

Prohibition holds the monster in check but
the bonds are strained and License stands
ready to cut the already taut rope. This is
the stanza above the picture:

Shall the beast be let go?
O ye Fathes say No!
The collar will hold
Till our dear boys grow old
And the tiger lies cold."

Was there ever a finer Easter? How happy
the ladies were? And then the men were
happy in seeing the happiness of the ladies.
The New York Press for Sunday had a car-
toon representing a number of women kneel-
ing about "a love of a bonnet." Of course
there is no ground for insinuation, but some-
how or other millinery business is excellent
about this time.

April Fool.—The custom of sending people
on bootless errands on the first day of April
may have originated in the sending of Christ
from Annas to Caiaphas and from Pilate to
Herod, this matter having been made the sub-
ject of a Miracle Play which was acted at

Easter, usually in April. Again, the day may
have been some heathen observance. Once
more, the old New Year was March 25th, so
that the festivities of the opening year would
just about end at the beginning of April. So
it is possible that the day marked the exhaustion
of Holiday fun.

"Yes," said Aunt Wisdom, "I cut out
every good thing that I see in the papers; but
what puzzles me is that the best articles end
by mentioning some cure. One of the new
literary fads, I suppose."—Society.
This reminds us of some of the dangers, mod-
ern enterprise is subjecting us to. There will
have to be a new subject to be delivered from,
added to the prayer book. "From the medical
story advertisement, Good Lord deliver us."

Poor Richard, whoever he is, sends out a
circular deprecating the effort now making to
still further lessen the hours of work in Mass-
achusetts. He claims and, apparently, with
justice that till the country makes laws, re-
stricting labor throughout the country, this
state had better not be in a hurry to place her-
self at a disadvantage with labor in other parts
of the land. We already suffer enough from
foreign and, so, unequal competition.

Fast Day has nearly lost its early significa-
nce. When our Pilgrim ancestors bowed
in supplication for Heaven's favors and their
children continued the day and the exercise,
the office meant something. People really
fasted. In War Times, there seemed a real
spirit of devotion; but latterly the day has
done little more than mark the beginning of
the Base Ball Season. Connecticut, several
years since, merged Fast and Good Friday.
Sticklers as we are for the old, it is possible
that nothing less than this will secure anything
like a proper observance.

Our friends of the Horticultural Society
have reason to congratulate themselves on
their very successful anniversary observed
March 26. The Hall was filled with happy
people who dined sumptuously. Felicity, in
all respects, reigned. From the opening words
of President Parker, through those of Toast
Master Draper and Secretary Lincoln to the
last speaker there was nothing to detract from
the happiness of the hour. This Society is
one of the most useful in our city. It has
done much to make homes more attractive.
The Hall is to be made over and many im-
provements introduced. Librarian and Cus-
todian Hixon is always there to answer ques-
tions and to direct.

Worcester and Worcester County rejoice
over the elevation of John Hopkins of Mill-
bury to the Superior Court. Mr. Hopkins es-
tablished his reputation, as long ago as 1875,
when he was the counsel for Frost, the Peters-
ham murderer, and from that day to this there
has been no time when he has not been a
prominent figure in legal circles. If all of
Governor Russell's appointments are as pleasing
to the public, irrespective of politics, he
will leave behind him a good repute for fair
dealing.



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WORCESTER, SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1891.

Every failure to receive **LIGHT** promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Hreafter, it will be understood that all articles in **LIGHT**, not ascribed, save recipes, squibs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

Without a doubt the most amusing entertainment given this season will be presented next Thursday and Friday evenings in Mechanics Hall by the Dixie Minstrels. The company, which includes many of the finest singers and keenest wits to be found among the young men of the city, has been actively engaged for some time past in rehearsal for the event under the direction of Mr. Edward L. Sumner, and the result cannot fail to be productive of much mirth. Everything possible has been done to make the entertainment a success. The receipts of the first evening will be given to the Baldwinville Hospital Cottages, a very worthy object of charity. The Light Infantry will receive the money taken Friday evening. The artists who will appear are as follows: *Interlocutor*, Chas. I. Rice; tambos, P. L. Rider and H. F. A. Schmidt; bones, Fred G. Davis and C. R. Macomber; musical director, Edward L. Sumner; accompanist, George E. Brown; leader of orchestra, H. I. Osborne; stage manager, Frank R. Macullar; chorus, F. L. Ward, N. C. Keyes, F. L. Allen, F. S. Chickering, S. H. Rood, G. H. Learned, Chas. S. Holden, George A. Smith, H. E. Morse, H. F. Blood, H. W. Bates, W. E. Fairbanks, W. H. Desper, A. F. Hyde, Homer Whitney, E. S. Clarke, A. C. King, G. R. Davis, G. B. Witherby, Tom Walters, Jr., W. E. Booth, W. Stevenson, A. G. Titus, Ben Whitmore, Jr., L. P. Greenman, C. A. Gray, George E. Burr, G. W. Burhoe, W. B. Cummings, G. M. Daniels, C. A. Normand, G. E. Brown, W. C. Powers, Geo. W. Burnett, A. P. Shaffer, E. L. Knight, W. T. Sibley, V. G. Goulding, Wm. Riedl, E. A. Walsh, F. H. Norton, G. E. Miller, C. H. Aldrich, F. D. Sibley, H. H. Allen, A. E. Gray, R. C. Cleveland, W. F. Little, R. L. Kingston, G. W. Walters.

The ushers, who are to appear, with black faces in full dress suits, are F. M. Clark, Jr., Fred A. Keyes, Howard Frost, Henry J. Kettell, F. A. Clark, Arthur C. King, Edwin S. Clark, N. A. Mansfield, W. S. Lincoln and H. A. Adams. The program is one of the best ever arranged by the Dixies and is as follows:

PART I.

Introduction.	
Opening chorus, "The Colored 400,"	Dixies
Solo,	Georg. H. Learned
Selection,	Dixie Quartet
Messrs. Smith, Little, Holden and Allen.	
Song, "When St. Peter Reads to You the Riot Act,"	Mr. Macomber.
Solo,	Mr. Little
Song, "Climb Up, You Children Climb,"	Mr. Schmidt.
Selection,	Dixie Quartet
Song, "Rolling Up the Hill to Zion,"	Mr. Rider
Finale, "Two Starlets,"	Dixies

PART II.

Selection,	Arlington Quintet
"Fun in the Gym,"	Gym Gym Bro hers
L. C. Havener, Fred Daniels, J. Herbert Adams,	
George K. Clark, Benj. Townsend.	
"Bill Barnacle on the Quarter Deck,"	
Prof. Ge., W. Walters of Boston.	
Carmencita skirt dance,	Six Young Misses (?)

The pupils of Miss Stella M. Haynes, teacher of elocution, gave a recital at her rooms, 492 Main street, Tuesday evening. The program was as follows: Piano solo, Miss Elva M. Sawin; reading, "Flash, the Fireman's Story," Miss Ella H. Plaisted; reading, "The Voiceless Chimes," Miss Emma Hewitt; reading, "Jerry," Mrs. Hattie E. Price, encore, "Elder Lamb's Donation;" piano solo, Miss Sawin; reading, Biddy's Troubles," Mrs. Lottie R. Hastings; reading, "Sockery Setting a Hen," Fred M. Parker, encore, "A Pinch of Snuff;" reading, "Aunty Doleful's Visit," Miss Edith M. Gould, encore, "Widder Green's Last Words;" piano solo, Miss Sawin.

The Arlingtons have reason to be gratified with the success of their fourth annual concert, given Monday evening in Association Hall. Their annual concert is now looked upon as a fixed event in the calendar of every year and is always awaited with interest. The attendance Monday evening was excellent and, though the expenses were very heavy, the club netted a good sum. They were assisted by the Boylston Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club of Boston, the Worcester Ideal Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club, Miss Marie Louise Chandler, reader, and the Cecilia Quartet. The first selection was "The Relief March" played with banjos and guitars by the three clubs combined. The Boylston followed with "If the waters could speak as they flow," played with mandolins and guitars. The Cecilia Quartet sang a ballad about a "Broken Pitcher." The Ideal Club played "Longwood Waltzes" with banjos and guitars and responded to an encore. Miss Chandler read "Music on the Rappahannock," Miss E. G. Whittemore assisting with the piano. The Arlingtons played the "Cosmopolitan Patrol" and responded to a very hearty encore. Part two was opened with "Campo de Rosas," by the Boylston Club. Two encores were responded to. The Cecilia Quartet sang two selections "The Miller's Song" and "By the Sea." The Arlingtons played the "Estudiantina Waltz" for mandolins and guitars, and received and an encore. Miss Chandler read

"Aunt Peggy and High Art." The Arlingtons played a medley and were encored. The concluding number was a song, "The Donkey Cart," by the Cecilia Quartet. The musical selections were all very fine. As for the readings, it must be admitted that Miss Chandler did not fulfill the expectations of the audience. Yet, it is hardly fair to judge of her ability simply by what she read Monday evening, as her selections were not of such a character as to bring out the best work of any reader. The Arlingtons are: F. B. Fisher, A. B. Weixler, W. F. Boswell, C. H. Morse, L. R. Bradford. The Boylsts are: A. V. Wallberg, Mr. Browning, Mr. Tholander, Mr. Higgins, Mr. Kimball. The members of the Ideal club are: J. Edwin Gibbs, Mr. Davis, Mr. Hanson, Mr. Meggett, Mr. Hall, Mr. Munroe.

A large audience gathered at the Old South Church, Tuesday evening, to be entertained and instructed by the lecture "Kings and Queens of England," given by Albert L. Bacheller, principal of the Green Grammar School of Lowell, assisted by a company of the church people who were dressed to represent the different characters introduced. Mr. Bacheller read a sketch of the history of England and as each character was mentioned in the reading, the person representing the character was presented to the audience. The costumes were the best that have been seen in this city for a long time. The royal personages gave a reception in the ladies parlors after the lecture. A list of the characters and the persons who filled the parts is given below:

Hengist, Fred A. Lathrop; Rowena, Miss Maud Whitney; Alfred the Great, Geo. R. Bliss; William the Conqueror, Dea. Geo. M. Pierce; Richard the Lion Hearted, Tracy Murdock; Edward the 1st, W. M. Spaulding; Queen Eleanor, Mrs. Walter Gates; Prince Edward V, Clifford B. Wright; Duke of York, Rufus Harthan; Henry the VIII, A. C. Monroe; Catherine of Arragon, Mrs. Geo. R. Bliss; Anne Boleyn, Miss May Munroe; Jane Seymour, Miss Mary Eddy; Anne of Cleves, Mrs. William Little; Catherine Howard, Miss Sarah Green; Catherine Parr, Mrs. William Winn; Cardinal Wolsey, Geo. P. Rogers; Margaret More, Mrs. H. Watrous; Lady Jane Grey, Mrs. John Gibbon; Queen Mary, Miss Clara Witherby; Queen Elizabeth, Mrs. Walter M. Spaulding; Sir Walter Raleigh, A. A. McLaughlin; Mary Queen of Scots, Mrs. James Kindred; Charles 1st, John Hewitt; Oliver Cromwell, J. W. Mitchell; Charles II, Harry Davis; Queen Anne, Mrs. I. J. Cook; Duchess of Marlborough, Mrs. M. L. Fay; Sir Joshua Reynolds, Dea George Witherby; Penelope Boothby, Little Bernice Kindred; Dr. Samuel Johnson, E. H. Stark; Queen Victoria, Mrs. E. H. Stark.

"The Hustler," a roaring farce-comedy, was the attraction at the Worcester Theater last evening and had a large audience. It has had large and enthusiastic audiences wherever played and deserves good houses at the last performances, which occur this afternoon and evening. It has some of the finest comedians in the profession, such actors as John Kornell, Dan Mason, Lee Harrison, Harry Leighton and the redoubtable

Mlle Staccione, the Spanish dancer. The Boston Male Quartette has just been secured for the remainder of the season and will render all the popular songs of the day. The great "Parisian duster dance," is a novelty which has proved a great drawing card.

Miss Agnes Huntington deserves a large audience at her only appearance in this city this season at the Worcester Theater, on Monday evening, April 6th. She is the most popular American comic opera actress, and "Paul Jones" is an excellent play in which to display her charming graces. The most fashionable audiences attended her performances in London, where "Paul Jones" was for a long time the most popular success. Fred Howard, a former Worcester baritone, is with this company. Tickets are now on sale at the box office.

"The Stowaway," with its two "eminent" bank burglars, "Spike" Hennessey and "Kid" McCoy, was a great card at the Worcester Theater, Fast Day afternoon and evening, a couple of hundred people being turned away unable to purchase tickets.

Mr. Ben. T. Hammond held his forty-fifth and forty-sixth recitals Tuesday evening at his studio, 452 Main street. The participants were as follows: Misses Natalie Trainque, Mary A. Dee, Bertha L. Fletcher, Eva M. Martin, Lillian W. Rusack, Anna Louise Dunn, Ailene Kennedy, Messrs. C. D. Sharpe, Lucius T. Gould, Harry C. Robinson and John W. Stewart. To add that everything was up to Mr. Hammond's standard is to give the highest praise possible.

Last evening at Salem Street Church Mr. W. H. Bartlett gave his lecture, "Campaigning on the Mississippi." When the course was arranged Rev. Mr. Lansing was assigned this date but on account of illness he exchanged dates with Mr. Bartlett. Mr. Lansing will give his lecture "Around the Fire of a Hunter's Camp" next Friday.

The Worcester Grange held a very successful fair Monday and Tuesday evenings.

Mr. Harry C. Mullett, a rising young pianist, gave a pianoforte recital at the studio of Mr. Ben T. Hammond, Thursday evening. He was assisted by Miss Jessie L. Pond, soprano; Miss M. Annie Warren, mezzo-soprano; Miss Elsie L. Ellis, pianist, and Ben T. Hammond, accompanist.

Margaret Mather will appear at the Worcester Theatre Thursday and Friday, April 9 and 10. This brilliant young actress needs no introduction to Worcester theatre-goers, as the excellence of her artistic rendition of Shakespearian characters has always tested the extreme seating capacity of the theatre. She is always sure of a cordial welcome.

At the time of the performance of the "Messiah" at Central Church under the direction of Mr. E. N. Anderson, LIGHT expressed the hope that the success of the presentation would induce Mr. Anderson to undertake the performance of similar works in the future. It seems that the hope is to be fulfilled, for Mr. Anderson announces that he

will present in Mechanics Hall, May 22, Josef Rheinberger's "Clarice of Eberstein," a composition for solo voices, chorus and orchestra. The chorus will consist of local talent as will also the soloists. Mr. Anderson will be the conductor and will be assisted by Victor Herbert. The orchestra will consist of first class musicians, most of them from Boston. The prices will be low, that everyone may be able to hear the concert.

The Marine Band concerts drew good houses Thursday, both afternoon and evening. The afternoon concert opened with Mendelssohn's overture "Son and Stranger," followed by a composition by Schubert entitled "The Unfinished." Mr. Henry Jaeger played a flute solo, "La Sonnambula." The band followed with excerpts from "The Damnation of Faust," Verdi's "Stilian Vespers," selections from "Lohengrin," ballet music and "Aubade Printamere." The next selection was "The Stag Party," a descriptive fantasia by Mr. Sousa. Mlle Decca sang Eckert's "Echo Song," and in response to an encore sang "Coming Through the Rye." The program was concluded with "Hail Columbia." The evening program presented a great variety of music. The opening selection was Wagner's overture "Rienzi," which was followed by a rhapsody, "The Land of the Mountain and the Flood." These two pieces gave a taste of the good things that were to follow. The third number, Weber's "Invitation à la Valse" was wonderfully performed. In response to an encore the band played "Listen to my tale of woe" and when encored for this, played "Marching through Georgia." The fourth number was Bizet's mosaic, "The Pearl Fishers." Mlle Decca then sang the aria "Perle du Brazil," with a flute obligato by Henry Jaeger. In the main her singing was admirable, but in a few places the voice and the flute failed to accord in time and on the higher notes the voice was sometimes a little flat. Nevertheless Mlle Decca is a very fine singer. In response to an encore she sang "Robin Adair." The band played Rossini's overture, "William Tell" in a manner which could be equalled by but few bands in the country. Being encored, a selection was given in which the members sang and whistled and when the audience wanted more did it over again. The next number was Rubinstein's "Bal Masque" which was followed by "Funeral March of a Marionette" a composition so weird and sad that there could be no question about its being rightly named. Sousa's symphonic poem, "The Chariot Race" was a wonderfully realistic production and drew forth a storm of applause. The band responded with another selection. The next number, Godfrey's "The Conquest" was very amusing. It represented a contest between the players of the different instruments. An encore followed. Mlle Decca sang a polka staccato, a difficult work, and the encore which followed was fully deserved. She sang in response "Way Down on the Swanee River." The last number the "Star Spangled Banner" played by the band.

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

Holy Cross.

The base ball season was opened Fast Day with a game between the new Worcester Club and the Holy Cross nine. The Worcester won with a score of 18 to 2.

Rev. Robert W. Brady, S. J., died at Georgetown, D. C., March 26. He was at two different times president of the Holy Cross, first assuming the duties in 1867 and again in 1883, during his first presidency extended through the school year of '86 and '87. He was one of the brightest men of the Jesuit order and held the highest offices in its ranks. It was Father Brady who preached the glowing eulogy over the lamented Judge McCafferty. He will be

long remembered in Worcester for his tall manly bearing and by his students for his many good qualities.

The Faculty have offered a medal for a Latin poem to be written in Sapphics and Adonics.

The Dramatic Club appeared at Malden Fast Day.

The Brighton seminarians enjoyed an Easter recess in commemoration of Archbishop Williams celebration. John P. Leary, James J. Donnelly '87, Edward Fitzgerald '88 and Owen M. McGee '89 are the Worcester boys at Brighton.

High School.

The Eucleia met on Thursday, March 26, with the following question for discussion: Resolved that the New Orleans massacre was justifiable. The discussion was unusually lively and was decided in the affirmative. At the meeting Wednesday night the question was debated: Resolved that Great Britain has produced greater men in the nineteenth century than the United States has.

At the Sumner Club's meeting, a week from Friday, the question was: Resolved that the action of the United States in declaring war against Mexico was unjustifiable.

E. W. Smith of the second year class has left the High School for Phillips Exeter Academy, where he will pursue an English course.

The rhetorical exercises of the week were held in the hall, Tuesday evening, and consisted of a reading by Miss Woodward of the second year class and a recitation by Miss Blanchards, junior.

The following members of the school have been appointed as ushers at the Spring field-day. From the Senior class: C. P. Haselton, A. H. Warren, H. P. Linnell; from the Juniors: G. T. Woodward, C. F. Stetson, W. H. Cunningham; from the second year: F. A. Whittemore, W. A. Gile and E. A. Davis.

C. A. Gray and T. L. Nelson, Jr., are as yet the only tennis players entered for the Interscholastic Tournament, but it is hoped that others will enter as the event approaches.

Plans are now being laid for a concert in the High School Hall. The money thus raised will be for the benefit of the Base Ball Club, whose finances are at the present in an unhealthy condition. Further developments will be reported, that the friends of the High School may be interested and help the good work along.

Mr. Tyler Newton, janitor of the High School, closed his connection with it April 1st. The duties which are required of him have for a good while been weighing on him and after his illness of this winter he feels that his health will no longer admit of the strain. The task is a hard one at any time, but this winter especially, owing to the many snow storms both buildings to care for, and evening drawing classes. Mr. Newton intends to go to work with the Darling Brothers of this city. He (and his dog Jock) will be remembered by many graduates of the school, since he has served for seven years. He has always given good satisfaction, and been a favorite with the scholars, and especially the boys. All will be sorry to have him go and will feel it a difficult thing to find another man so obliging and steadfast in his work.

Wellesley.

The concert to be given in Colonial Hall, April 10 under the auspices of the Wellesley graduates must prove one of the most attractive entertainments of the season. All the artists are of wide repute. Eddie Baker, the boy soprano of New York is the lad who excited much interest in our city recently by his wonderful melody at All Saints and the Old South. While the tickets in the main are sold by subscriptions, a few may be had at Putnam, Davis & Co's.

Elbridge Boyden.

When the Nation's next Natal Day returns, Mr. Boyden will be eighty-one years old, for it was in 1810, away up among the Green Mountains of Vermont, on the Fourth day of July that he first saw the light. His father was an old Revolutionary soldier and it must have been peculiarly gratifying to him that one of his boys should claim July Fourth as his birthday. This birth was in the town of Somerset but the child was only six-months old when the father, Amos Boyden, moved to the town of Orange, Mass., the native town of his wife, Abigail Wood, who was one of a large family of children.

That Amos Boyden was Bay State born, seems certain, but in what town cannot now be said. He was about sixteen years old when he entered the Patriot army and he served therein four years or till the end of the strife. He saw very little actual fighting; but he was stationed at West Point at the time of Arnold's treason and he was one of the guard detailed to witness the execution of Andre. "Many a time," says Mr. Boyden, "have I sat up till midnight, in my boyhood to hear my father tell stories of the times that tried men's souls." The elder Boyden died in 1837 at the age of about seventy-one years. He had five children of whom Elbridge was the third and he is now the sole survivor. The oldest member was eighty-five at death. It is also interesting to note that Amos Boyden's father was a soldier of the Revolution. He went in at the beginning and died early in the struggle in a hospital, somewhere near or in Canada.

In his Orange home, he had the boyhood of the hard working people of those days. In connection with the farm was a saw mill and as early as eight years he found work in the latter. At fourteen, he could do as much work therein as any man. It was at this age that he did some work in repairing the mill of a neighbor, further down the stream, and for his services received twenty-six silver dollars, the full pay for a man's labor, for twenty-six days. As he says, this money gave him more encouragement than any received before or since.

On the evening of May 7, 1889, Mr. Boyden read a paper on his life before the Worcester Society of Antiquity. He had prepared this for the annual meeting of the Society of Architects and Builders some months before, and had read it there. From that paper liberal extracts are made in the preparation of this sketch. In his early life, he had very little of the scant school facilities afforded country-children. Only about three months in the year and for that he had to walk two miles, taking his chances with one hundred others in getting any instruction from the single teacher.

When sixteen years old he went to Athol to learn the trade of house carpenter. He was apprenticed for three years to Joel Stratton, a relative of the man of the same name who was John B. Gough's benefactor. He served his time faithfully and he did something more for he studied two books on Architecture, written by Asher Benjamin, and owned by Mr. Stratton. He was allowed the use of a set of drawing instruments owned by his master and in their employment he soon distanced

his elder. In those days, services were rendered from sunrise to sunset with certain time for meals and from Autumnal to Vernal equinox they worked till nine o'clock in the evening. In spite of such labor, our veteran seems extremely well preserved.

Mr. Boyden finally bought out his employer and for twenty years he carried on the business in Athol and vicinity. In April, 1844, he came to Worcester to assist in the building of an addition to the Insane Hospital. In the June following, the mechanics of the town met and decided that twelve hours should constitute a day's work. Later, in the same season, they again met and reduced the time to ten hours, to conform to the custom in other towns in New England. Quite a cutting down from the old sixteen hours. In October 1847, he formed a partnership with Ex-Mayor Ephinehas Ball, a civil engineer, and they were together fourteen years. They had a very successful business, doing work for all the New England States with the possible exception of Maine, all the Middle save Delaware, and for Indiana, Illinois, Kansas, Oregon and Georgia, besides. He was among the first to introduce Terra Cotta or burnt clay in his designs.

Mr. Boyden was the designer of the Salem Street and Union Churches, the Lincoln House Block, Horticultural Hall, Goulding's Block, Harrington Corner, Walker Building, Foster Block, corner of Main and Pearl streets, in which he has long had his office. Also he was the architect for the Channing Memorial Church in Newport, R. I., and of the Methodist Church in Saratoga. One edifice, a church, in Littleton, N. H., designed by him has been copied eleven times. He also made the designs for Congress Hall at Saratoga and for many private residences in all parts of the country. His chief work, however, was the Mechanics' Hall of this city and of that extended mention is made in other columns. An extended list follows this article.

In his twenty-third year he married Miss Louisa Davis of Royalston and Mr. Boyden is not slow to ascribe much of his success in life to her presence and advice. A faithful helpmeet she stood by his side till removed by death in December 1888. A daughter, Helen Louisa, died in Athol when eight years old, while Mary Ellen is the wife of S. Hamilton Coe of this city. The late George E. Boyden was the elder son and, with Mason the younger, was associated with the father in his business. Mr. George E. was one of the most prominent of the younger men in Worcester. In the seventies he was president of the Common Council, and in Masonry was one of the best posted in the state, having attained the 33d degree. He was much sought as an instructor. His wife was Mrs. Helen (Holman) Harris. He died at his home on John street in 1886. The younger son, Mason, now in Alabama, married Miss Cornelia W. Muzzey and the family home is with the father, corner of Harvard and George streets, in a comfortable house built there by him in 1846, the second structure on this part of the street. Mason has only one son, Harry, now a member of the High School.

So then, we here have the picture of an architect, eleven years beyond the allotted age of man, daily going to his task; in health, better than many younger men. His long and

vigorous life he ascribes very largely to the resolution made when only fifteen years old that he would never touch intoxicating liquor nor tobacco, a resolution that he has faithfully kept. This determination is all the more remarkable, when we reflect that it was made when drinking habits were the rule, the contrary, the exception. In 1836, he contracted to build a church in Clappville, town of Orange and he resolved to erect the frame without the presence of intoxicants an unheard of purpose in those days and he succeeded, much to the astonishment of those who believed in the efficiency of drink. So far as he knows this was the first building erected in that portion of the state without the aid of strong drink.

He has seen Worcester grow from a village of 8000 people to her present proportions. He has seen the style of architecture change from the uniform square and oblong structure of the early part of the century to the irregular and ornate, so popular today. If Mr. Boyden's work were to be characterised in a few words it would be covered in saying that it is solid, massive and durable, pleasant to the eye today, and it will not suffer by contrast in the years to come.

He can tell the story of every considerable building in Worcester. He is by many years the Nestor of all the architects in the city. He has personally known nearly or quite all those who have built and designed here and his mind is a treasure house of facts pertaining to the structural history of our city. He loves a beautiful building and only two years ago stopped off at Syracuse, on his way further west that he might see the finest college edifice in America, then being erected by the Messrs. Norcross of this city, the Crouse Memorial College. He is equally disturbed at the sight of an ugly structure and does not hesitate to express himself. When asked who planned a certain conspicuous pile of brick and mortar in Worcester, he replied, "The Lord only knows. I don't think any one did." Not a few friends hope he may continue to wend his accustomed way along Harvard, Walnut and Main street for many a year to come.

Some of the public and private buildings whose plans were drawn by Elbridge Boyden and whose construction was superintended by him.

PRIVATE BLOCKS AND RESIDENCES.

The Hobbs Block, corner of Main and George street; The Paine—Aldrich Block, High street; His own house on Harvard street, Worcester, 1846. Opened office with P. Ball in old Exchange, 1847; Wm. C. Clark Block, corner of Main and Mechanic street, now the Walker Building; Lincoln House Block, Main streets; C. Foster Block, corner of Main and Pearl streets and City National Bank; Post Office Block, Pearl street; Bank Block and Post Office, Keene, N. H.; Bank Block, Fitchburg, Mass.; Block and Hotel at Southbridge, Mass.; Lamb Block, Worcester; Wm. Goulding Block, Main street, corner of Sudbury; Harrington Corner Block, corner of Main and Front streets.

RESIDENCES.

Plans for house, for Joel Upham, corner of Austin and Crown Sts.; Ethan Allen,

for remodeling the house, once owned by Levi A. Dowley, afterwards by Ethan Allen, Jonathan Grout, Dr. F. H. Kelley, and now owned and occupied by R. C. Taylor, Main street; house for R. P. Angier, Cedar street, now owned by Wm. C. Clark; C. Foster, Chestnut street; Ethan Allen, Main street; Samuel Colton, Queen street; George Crompton, Union Hill; J. A. Hovey, Balston Spa, N. Y.; L. N. Gilbert, Ware, Mass.; Thomas H. Dodge, Main street; Jesse Smith, Oread street; Samuel Davis, Belmont street, now the Washburn Memorial Hospital; Marshal Merrifield, now the home of Lovell Baker; C. C. Spring, now occupied by his widow; Loring Coes, New Worcester; Wm. W. Coes, New Worcester; Wm. T. Merrifield, Highland street; Draper residence, Orange street, now occupied as Old Ladie's Home; Judge H. B. Staples, State street; Rev. Henry T. Cheever, State Street; Edwin Conant, corner of Harvard and State streets; F. H. Dewey, Main street; A. D. Warren, Harvard street; Mrs. Anna Howe, Harvard street; Late Judge Hartley Williams, Harvard; Jerome Marble, Harvard street; Mrs. M. M. Daniels, Harvard street; Cyrus G. Wood, Harvard street; Mrs. E. M. Stockwell, Harvard street; George Russell, Harvard street; Wm. A. Smith, Harvard street; Jared Whitman, Harvard street; A. N. Currier, Harvard street; Jonas G. Clark, Elm St.; Thomas Clark, Chestnut street, now occupied for boarding house by Mrs. M. M. Clark; Rev. J. J. Power, High street; Ex-Gov. Dinsmore, Keene, N. H., since occupied by Ex-Gov. Haile of N. H.; S. W. Sweester, Indiana; Henry Tisdell, Lawrence, Kansas; Edward Thompson, Charlestown, N. H.; two residences, Lincoln, corner of Kendall street; F. H. Hathorn, Esq., Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; Chauncey Kilmer, New York City; John A. Dakes, New York City; Mr. Haywood, Gardner, Mass.; Mr. Pierce, Gardner, Mass.; Mr. Torrey, Fitchburg, Mass.; Mr. Dryden, on Lincoln street, corner of Kendall, now occupied by Dr. Davis, Mr. Putnam of Fitchburg.

CHURCHES.

Salem Street Cong. Church; Union Cong., Front street; Laurel street, M. E.; St. Paul's Catholic, Chatham street, corner of High; West Brookfield, Catholic; Baptist, Fitchburg, Mass.; Baptist, West Randolph, Vt.; Baptist, Brattleboro, Vt.; Unitarian, Brattleboro, Vt.; Baptist, Athol, Mass.; Methodist, Wilbraham, Mass.; Methodist, Oxford, Mass.; Methodist, Saratoga, N. Y.; Methodist, Ashburnham Mass.; Cong., Littleton, N. H.; Cong., Willmantic, Conn.; Gilbert Memorial, Gilbertville, Mass.; Unitarian, Ware, Mass.; Unitarian, Northfield, Mass.; Cong., Rutland, Mass.; Universalist, Rutland, Vt.; Catholic, Leicester, Mass.; remodeled the old Unitarian Church, Templeton, Mass.; First Cong., Keene, N. H.; Second Cong., Keene, N. H.; Cong., Spencer, Mass.; Channing Memorial Unitarian, Newport, R. I.; Nichols Academy, Observatory and Boarding House, Dudley, Mass.; Medical College, Union Hill, now the Worcester Academy; Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio; Remodeled the Holy Cross College; Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, Mass.; Washburn Work Shop at Polytechnic Institute; High School House, Fitchburg, Mass.; two graded School Houses, Gardner, Mass.; two graded

School Houses, Athol, Mass.; Methodist and Congregational, Brookfield.

WORCESTER SCHOOL HOUSES.

Dix street, Mason street, Grafton street, Cambridge street, Quinsigamond, Messinger Hill, Thomas street, Gold street, Adriatic.

TOWN HOUSES AND HALLS.

Gardner, Mass.; Orange, Mass.; Southboro, Mass.; Upton, Mass.; Sutton, Mass.; Mechanics Hall, Front Street Theater, and Horticultural Hall, Worcester.

HOTELS.

Congress Hall, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; Fort William Henry Hotel, Lake George, N. Y.; Crocker House, New London, Conn.; Brooks House, Brattleboro, Vt.; Towns Hotel, Bellows Falls, Vt.

COURT HOUSES.

Fitchburg, Mass.; Warren County, N. Y., Lake George: Moved the old Court House back eighty feet and built on the new front at Worcester; Jail and House of Correction at Greenfield, Franklin County, Mass., since given up and new one built; Jail and House of Correction at Fitchburg for Worcester County; Jail and House of Correction, Worcester; Jail and House of Correction, New London, Conn.; State Lunatic Hospital, Taunton: State Lunatic Hospital, Tewksbury, Mass.; Cottage Hospital for Children, Baldwinville, Mass.; all the depots from Uxbridge to Worcester when the railroad was first built; Turn Table at Pittsfield for the Boston & Albany railroad.

ABOUT FOLKS.

There has been one change made in the program, published in last week's *LIGHT*, of the Demorest medal prize speaking, which occurs next Monday evening at Horticultural Hall. Miss Angie L. Parker will read "The Two Tires" instead of "Can the Liquor Business be Stopped?"

Lincoln Street Club.

The North Enders are to have a club. In fact, they have a club; but they lack a name. Hancock is thought of on account of the Continental Congress President; one owning land near. Why not "The Lincoln Club?" It would indicate locality and would honor a Worcester name. The quarters are in the W. H. Sawyer building, Lincoln Street. The President is H. W. Anderson; Vice Pres., S. A. Willis; Secretary and Treas., H. S. Parker; Com. on Membership, S. A. Willis, E. L. Parker, and Geo. W. Myrick. The members aside from the officers named are H. A. Howe, Herbert Smith, H. A. Knight, N. W. Parker, G. Day, W. J. Swain, R. Hoar, W. H. Vialle, D. B. Williams, W. H. Stoddard, J. C. McMurray, F. W. Johnson, Geo. H. Powers, C. B. Sartelle, F. L. Johnson, Victor Goulding, John L. Brand, Geo. E. Rix, A. M. Cobb, S. A. Woodside, J. M. Kendall, S. C. Earle, William Riedl, Edward Riedl, W. E. Holmes, F. A. Cutter, John C. Stewart, John F. Crowell, H. F. Harris, George W. Myrick, F. R. Jones, Rev. Francis G. Burgess, W. F. Emerson, C. W. Wurst, W. P. Allen, J. Rankin, M. F. Foster, H. S. Parker, J. A. Shaw, Ezra Mead, C. H. Davis, M. D., Charles E. Grant and O. W. Everett.

"My Peace I Give to Thee."

BY ANNIE CHURCHILL.

I sit alone this summer's night
In my room, so bare and warm
And wonder why my heart is light
When my life is full of storm.

An orphan girl, no friends, no wealth,
Joys few and far between.
"Naught to be thankful for but health,"
Things present bat not seen.

Yet I am not light of heart always,
Though I work 'till shadows darken,
For rest, sweet rest, comes Sabbath days,
And to his voice I harken.

I find much to be thankful for—
The parks, the trees are mine,
The birds sing to me more and more
Of His loving care divine.

The flowers that grow so sweet and fair
Send their perfume out to me,
I may not pluck them for my hair
But they are sweet to see.

And though the city's din is great,
And my room is small and high,
I calmly sit, and sing, and wait,
And watch the dark'ning sky.

'Tis joy enough to live today
In this glorious land of ours,
And I shall happy be alway
As lovers, hid in bower.

'Tis joy enough for me to know
My soul looks upward ever,
And is as spotless as the snow
If I this life should sever.

You who have riches, home and friends,
And countless other blessings,
May see what joy contentment lends
And take to heart its lessons.

Too Previous.

During the recent Bernhardt season, when a sale of seats was opened and the usual throng crowded the lobby, a ticket speculator who had purchased fifty seats stood at the head of the line, and was calmly making his selection with lofty indifference to the feelings of those behind him. At this moment a breezy, bluff man, one of the sort that is always in a hurry and wants everybody to know it, took his position at the end of the long line. He grasped the situation at a glance, and his blood began to boil. After a few snorts and puffs of indignation he could restrain himself no longer, and broke forth with language more forcible than elegant. "Get out, you swindler!" he shout ed. "It is an imposition on the public." Finding this mild exhortation of no avail, epithet after epithet, interlarded with choice oaths, were hurled at the man, who deliberately continued selecting choicest seats for the play. Finally the blusterer remarked to the pretty young lady standing in front of him, who is in deadly terror lest people should think the man a friend of hers, "Well, I am mad clear through!" She answered icily, "I should say you were!" At last the speculator was satisfied, the line moved up quickly, and our hero's turn came. Now for revenge! Now to annihilate the man in the box office with a crushing blow! He planted himself before the window, and in a loud tone demanded, "One ticket for the poultry show." The roar that followed could be heard across the square, and before its echo died away the game rooster with the bedraggled feathers slipped out to hide himself and think.—N. Y. Sun.

Worcester County

Mechanics' Association and Hall.

Brain and Brawn ought to secure success anywhere. In these two essentials, Worcester has never been wanting and when Nov. 27, 1841, Anthony Chase called to order a meeting of Worcester Mechanics in the Town Hall, his was the first voice raised in public with reference to the Organization now widely known as the Worcester Mechanics' Association. Ichabod Washburn was made Chairman and Albert Tolman, Secretary. Enthusiasm prevailed and eloquent speeches were made. On the motion of Wm. M. Bickford, a committee was chosen, consisting of Anthony Chase, Wm. Leggate, Henry W. Miller, Wm. M. Bickford, Putnam W. Taft, Levi A. Dowley, Wm. A. Wheeler, Rufus D. Dunbar, John P. Kettell, James S. Woodworth, Albert Tolman, Hiram Gorham, Joseph Pratt, Henry Goulding and Edward B. Rice. This committee was to consider the subject of forming an association, having for its object, "the moral, intellectual and social improvement of its members, the perfection of the Mechanic arts, and the pecuniary assistance of the needy," and to report a constitution. Albert Tolman, Henry W. Miller and Joseph Pratt, very aged men, are yet with us. The organization was not effected without differences of opinion but that is not strange. Final action was had, February, 5, 1842, and Wm. A. Wheeler was made the first president, Ichabod Washburn, Vice Pres., Albert Tolman, Secretary and Elbridge G. Partridge, Treasurer. A library was started at once and a course of lectures begun. Elihu Burritt gave the first lecture, he being at that time a Worcester mechanic. As might be expected, his address was on the importance of educating workingmen. Until a recent date, the Annual Course of Lectures was one of the city's institutions; but on account of the size of the association itself, it was found necessary to divide the course and to issue tickets to members only or with only a small number extra. The most eminent men in America and Europe have addressed Worcester people under the auspices of this association. After nearly fifty years of being, the library now numbers above 10,000 volumes, while a reading room with first class appointments has been maintained for many years.

The first fair was held in September, 1842. In 1849 and 1851, fairs were held but the idea of an exhibition every year was given up on account of the difficulty in finding a building large enough to hold it. A building of their own became a necessity and in 1850, an act of incorporation was secured, giving to the society the power to hold property to the amount of \$75,000 real, and \$25,000 personal estate. This act of corporation is made to Rufus D. Dunbar, Wm. T. Merrifield, Wm. A. Wheeler and others, their associates and successors.

Whatever reputation our city may have acquired in the intellectual world, it would be difficult to find any one who would underrate the obligations that all sustain to these early mechanics of Worcester. There were men in that band of organizers whose whole school life was found in a few months tuition in a back woods school house. They sent their

sons to college and some of these sons have become famous in school, church and state but they owe all to those sturdy, honest men who, at the onset, stood sponsors for this Association.

The list of officers is a veritable roll of Worcester's nobility for fifty years. Perhaps the statement ought to be made that as early as 1819 the desirability of a Mechanics' Association in the town was recognized and a Lyceum was established; but it was not until more than twenty years afterwards that the plans materialized. To name all the men who, first and last, have been connected with the association would be to reproduce the most reputable part of the Directory for that period.

Wm. A. Wheeler, who was the president from 1842 to 1844, left an excellent record of integrity and worth. He was a foundryman on Thomas Street and, in his day, was one of the most prominent business men in the city. His portrait hangs furthest east on the south side of the Main Hall. Ichabod Washburn the founder of the great Wire Works of Worcester was next first officer for two years. Then from '46 to '48, Freeman Upham was President. He was a carpenter and builder, father of Roger F. Upham.

The year 1848-9 had two Presidents,

Samuel Davis and Edward Lamb, the first having resigned. Rufus D. Dunbar followed in 1850-1. The next year was the term of office of that veteran Worcester machinist, Wm. T. Merrifield. He was succeeded by Albert Tolman, who had two years of presidency. Then came Henry S. Washburn for four years, or from 1853 to 1856-7. In those years, Mr. Washburn was associated with his brother, Charles T. Washburn in wire working at Quinsigamond.

From 1857 to 1858-9, George M. Rice was at the head. A life long Worcester business man, he is still among us. T. K. Earle held a single term, and then Richard Ball was in three terms bringing us down to 1862-3. Wm. B. Taber had a single term as did James A. Whipple, Edwin Morse and Joseph H. Walker. Mr. Whipple died in office and in those days Mr. Walker was J. Henry. Latterly he seems to have discarded the practice of partitioning his name in the middle. From 1867-8 to 1868-9, P. L. Moen was president, afterward Alzirus Brown and Phinehas Ball had single terms. D. S. Goddard held the office two terms as did Charles H. Fitch, George S. Barton, Edwin T. Marble and Samuel D. Nye. Charles G. Reed was president in 1881-2, Benjamin J. Dodge from 1882-3 to 1883-4, Samuel E. Hildreth, next, to 1885-6, Samuel Wins-



low 1886-7, Robert H. Chamberlain three terms and then and lastly Ellery B. Crane who is just at the end of his first year. This list includes the names of four men who have been mayors of the city and nearly or quite all the others have been prominent in the affairs of city and state. Verily the Association has been an excellent school for them. As we have already seen, Albert Tolman was the first secretary, and he held the office two years. Then Henry W. Miller followed for a single year and this office was held in succession by Rufus E. Dunbar, Edwin J. Howe, Wm. Greenleaf, Samuel Smith, Southworth A. Howland, Phinehas Ball who also first assumed the companion duties of treasurer in 1861-2. His immediate predecessor as treasurer was the late Alderman Marsh, father of Henry A. Marsh. From this date the two offices have been held by the same person and Mr. Ball was secretary, and secretary and treasurer for eight years. Maro Kendall died in office and was succeeded by Edwin A. Wood, who was in the position till 1870-71, when Wm. A. Smith was

elected and he has regularly been elected for twenty years. As the organization has grown, the duties of the secretary have also increased but for several years, they demanded the full time of the officers.

The desire for a house of its own, led Deacon Ichabod Washburn to offer May 4, 1854 to give \$10,000 for the building of a hall, provided a like sum should be contributed by others. The gift was accepted and the money subscribed. Locations were sought and debated, but finally the old Waldo Mansion, now moved back as a hotel on Waldo Street was bought and its site became the location of Worcester's most famous hall. It was dedicated March 19, 1857. Today, the society is nearly free from debt and has a property worth \$300,000. Next week LIGHT will discuss the Hall, itself, within and without.

Frank J. Frayne, a well-known star in border drama of the Buffalo Bill type, is dead from rheumatism of the heart.

Geo. H. Ward, Post 10, G. A. R.

From week to week, LIGHT will print a complete Roster of the present and past members of the Post. A star before a name indicates a deceased member and a dagger, one who, for any reason, has ceased to belong. While the list will not include all the veterans of the late war who call Worcester home, it will allow the public to know who many of them are. When the soldier belonged to two organizations, the fact is expressed.

NAME.	COMPANY.	REGIMENT.
Abbey, C. E.	H.	4 N. Y. H. A.
Abbott, Edwin C.	K.	25 Mass. /
	K.	5 Mass. /
Adams, Charles	F.	1 Bat. H. A.
Adams, Charles B.	I.	36 Mass.
*Adams, Elias A.	K.	54 Mass.
†Adams, E. U.	K.	53 Mass.
†Adams, George S.	B.	25 Mass.
Adams, Henry B.	F.	42 Mass.
†Adams, Israel	C.	3 Mass. Cav.
†Adams, J. Q.	H.	18 Conn.
†Adams, Rueben W.	F.	15 Mass.
†Ager, J. F.	F.	42 Mass.
†Albie, Edwin C.	A.	34 Mass.
Alden, Benj. F. R.	D.	25 Mass.
Alden, Samuel E.	A.	31 Mass.
Aldrich, George S.	E.	4 Mass.
†Allen, Archibald		1 U. S. Art'y.
†Allen Charles	C.	25 Mass.
Allen, Charles N.	K.	2 N. H.
Allen, David B.	E.	42 Mass.
Allen, Edwin		3 Mich. / 78 U. S. C. Inf.
†Allen, Henry A.	F.	1 Mass. H. A.
†Allen, Henry J.		11 Vt.
Allen, Henry W.	D.	51 Mass.
†Allen, Leander	K.	1 N. H. Cav.
†Allison, William	F.	51 Mass.
Ames, W. M.		3 Mass. Cav. 5 V. R. C.
†Anderson, Henry H.	I.	11 Mass.
Anderson, John	E.	57 Mass.
†Andrews, Wm. H.	D.	15 Mass.
Archambeau, Peter	G.	21 Mass.
†Arlen, John W.		7 Mass. Batt.
†Armington, Sam. W.	D.	15 Mass.
Armstrong, James	F.	51 Mass. / A. 47 Mass.
Armstrong, James	I.	24 Mass.
†Arnold, C. Oscar	F.	1 Batt. H. A.
Ash, Robert	I.	1 Mass. H. A.
†Ashkettle, Wm. C.		15 Illinois
Atherton, Galen P.	D.	21 Mass.
Atkins, W. W.	D.	4 Mass. H. A.
*Atwood, C. G.	C.	25 Mass.
†Atwood, C. W.		10 N. H.
Austin, Edwin A.	G.	5 N. H.
†Avery, Eleazer	K.	4 Mass. Cav.
Avery, Frank I.	A.	51 Mass.
Avery, Frank J.	A. 51 Mass. /	1. 5 Mass.
Ayers, Charles R.	F.	60 Mass.

(To be continued.)

The Rediscovered Treatise of Aristotle.

In the British Museum were placed a few months ago, two long yellow strips covered with a style of Greek that would be a mystery to any one but a specialist. These two dingy strips of papyrus contain one of the famous works of antiquity, which, however, has been known to us only by tradition and short quotations for centuries, Aristotle's treatise on the Constitution of Athens.

But, first as to the manuscript itself. It was probably found in an Egyptian tomb, but as

the native government claims all "finds," the Museum is dumb on this point. It originally consisted of four lengths of papyrus; the largest seven feet long, and containing eleven broad columns. Now we find that the papyrus was not intended originally for the treatise, for it is written on the back—or rough—side. On the *recto*, or face, is a system of Greek accounts, which are shown by their contents to have been kept by the steward of a farm about the year 78, A. D. Now probably the owner of the estate was a scholar, and when the accounts were useless, he used the reverse to copy this valuable piece of literature upon. The papyrus is remarkably well preserved and the ink, though brown, is, for the most part, legible. The sheets have few breaks in them, but are badly rubbed at the points of contact. The writing, which is in four hands, was probably done about 100 A. D.

Now as to the contents of the treatise. Aristotle was not only a scientist and philosopher, but a close student of constitutional history. This abstract, which is one of a hundred and fifty-eight such treatises made by Aristotle and his pupils, was probably written about 325 B. C. It consists of two parts. First, a historical account of the development of the constitution of Athens, from the legendary period down to 404 B. C. The second part, and I must say the less interesting portion is a detailed description of the various bodies and offices in Aristotle's own day.

To the student of history there is a mine of new information in the work, while even the reader will find much of interest in it. He will now learn that Cylon's conspiracy came before Draco; that Draco himself was something more than the author of the "death code," and that to him belong many reforms, which we have attributed to Solon.

The only edition yet issued is published by the British Museum and is known as Kenyon's edition. It is necessarily very faulty, and many of the emendations are improbable, but in the main it is useful, and will serve very well until longer study gives us a better text.

Those who desire to know more of this great work will do well to consult Mr. Kenyon's introduction to his text, for in it he gives a very scholarly résumé of the treatise. Also in the Review of Reviews for February-March there is an entertaining, but rather long-winded article, and, what is more interesting, a facsimile of the manuscript of this work which was written two thousand years ago.

W. M. T.

Two Errors Rectified.

Editor of Light:

In perusing the issue of your paper for Feb. 18 of the present year, among other statements which somewhat took us by surprise, the following fully aroused our devotion to the cause of truth and accuracy. "It has recently been said that Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria has advanced \$200,000 from his private fortune to the Bulgarian Treasury to hasten the completion of her railways, thus one province of European Turkey has a railway friend—\$200,000—just about the assessed valuation of a railway train composed of the latest Pullman design." Permit us to inform the gentleman from whose article the above is quoted, that

he must have been seriously misled as regard two of his statements. In the first place, a closer acquaintance with foreign journals would have pointed out to him the fact that Bulgaria cannot in any sense be regarded as a "province of European Turkey." Any modern text-book on Geography would have supplied him with the intelligence that Bulgaria is an independent principality, governed by a hereditary prince and a national assembly. It is really amusing to notice the exceedingly vague idea that the majority of even cultured Americans seem to entertain concerning that all but mythical strip of territory. We would not for the life of us be at all surprised if some learned savant were to gravely inform the American public that the Bulgarians are under the sway of His Most Imperial Majesty, the Emperor of China, or His Beatitude, the Grand Llama of the Thibet.

In commenting on the condition of Railway travel in Bulgaria, Mr. H. K. M. quite innocently places his readers under the false impression that Bulgaria's railroad fund consists of the \$200,000 which Prince Ferdinand advanced from his private fortune, etc.—"just about the assessed value of a railway train composed of the latest Pullman design!" We are sorry that the gentleman is in error, but the fact is that two years ago Bulgaria, a state of only three million inhabitants, obtained a loan of about one million and a quarter dollars for the construction of new lines and the completion of old ones. Taken proportionately, even Uncle Sam can hardly boast of having done much more to facilitate communication.

Phillips, Exeter.

S. I. T.

Rep'y.

1st. Our Academic critic cruelly sentences us to the foot of the geography class, "without benefit of the clergy." In his "devotion to the cause of truth and accuracy," he is "Aroused" (Worcester's definition of arouse, is to wake from sleep) because we were so unscholastic as to suppose that Bulgaria was a province of European Turkey, and we are sent to "foreign journals," to flounder around, in search for a sniff of historical accuracy. We must hold the word "province" responsible for the invasion of our critic's tranquility. If he will tarry awhile with Worcester's Dictionary, he will find the word "province," defined as "district" or "region"; our "aroused" champion of Bulgarian accuracy, could not with his heroic "devotion to truth," claim that Bulgaria is a "region" or "district;" of Asiatic Turkey; if it is not, then it must be a "region" or "district" of European Turkey. We are simply dealing with the accuracy of a locality, "region" or "district." The question of government is not in issue, and our critic simply states a very stale historical fact relating thereto. We made no allusion to the government, if we had, it would have been as severely immaterial to the subject, as his.

2nd. The private fund of \$200,000 that Prince Ferdinand is said to have paid into the Bulgarian Treasury, was for a specific purpose, as clearly stated, "to hasten the completion of her railways." The word "completion" in this connection ought to be the last word in the English language to mislead even an unwary "Savant."

The only sane inference that our critic can extort, is that this fund, conspicuous in private munificence, was a supplementary one, and not an original one, that included the entire outlay of a railway system. Any other inference would be too fresh even for an academic freshman.

H. K. M.

Books and Bookmen.

Recently, in looking through the treasures of a shop in Bookseller's Row, London, and noting the exactness and minuteness of many of the descriptions given of shires and boroughs in Old England, the thought occurred to LIGHT that were all the civilized world to be thus closely written up the book shelves of all the libraries could not hold the results. It is one of the best phases of life that we do not all care for the same thing. In the town described, we shall find many copies of the book while of the equally well written description of the adjoining town, there will be only here and there a volume. Local history is not put forth by the thousand as are the livelier works of fiction; but how much longer they last? The History of Penobscot holds a proud place upon the shelf, while "Helen's Babies" is remorselessly rubbed over the floor. In this line of preserving the ancient landmarks, Massachusetts is pre-eminent. Of town and other local history, no state in the Union can boast so many as the Bay State. Now she is making an effort to more fully preserve the records of the several towns. To this end a commission has been appointed and the Third Report of the Commissioner Robert T. Swan is before us. In the Report, proper, to the Legislature, he sets forth the danger of delay in making adequate preparation for the care and safety of these priceless records, instancing several recent cases, as Wentworth, N. H. and Athol, Mass., where these traces of the past have been destroyed by fire. If this effort on the part of the state results in the more complete preservation of town records of all kinds, a great end will have been attained. Among the cities and towns that have printed their records, few make better appearance than our own Worcester; but we should hardly appear on the list at all were it not for the care, labor and persistency of F. P. Rice who, in the face of constant discouragement has persevered till he has put forth five volumes, with a sixth nearly ready. The Report concludes with some valuable suggestion as to the ink to be used in the making of records.

A Hint for Reading Clubs.

Let each member write on a bit of paper what book he or she would like to read during the next week or two weeks, that is, between the lapses of the club meetings. Then, when the votes are all collected—for these really are votes—let the book that has the greatest number be the one that is read at home, and at the next meeting every member will come with a little note-book in which is written what the opinion of the book is, any little anecdote about the characters or the places where the scene is laid, something that has been heard or read about the author, and a short personal opinion of the book as a specimen of good English, as to what its influence would be on the average reader, and whether it is a book that might be called permanent or evanescent. These written opinions should not occupy more than five minutes in reading, and you will be surprised to find what a fund of information is yours when the evening is over.—The Ladies' Home Journal.

"Jerry" the anonymous novel which has

attracted so much approval as it appeared in Scribner's Magazine, will be published immediately in book form by Henry Holt & Co.

The Atlantic Monthly for April 1891. Contents. The Brazen Android. In two parts. Part one, William Douglas O'Connor; Easter Eve at Kerat-Moab, Clinton Scollard; From My Window, Olive Thorne Miller; The House of Martha, XXVI.—XXVIII, Frank R. Stockton; Arnold Winkelried at Sempach, W. D. McCracken; Noto: An Unexplored Corner of Japan, XVII.—XXI, Percival Lowell; A Thought, Thomas S. Collier; Prehistoric Man on the Pacific Coast, George Frederick Wright; Xanadu Amoris, Thomas William Parsons; Capture of Louisbourg by the New England Militia, H. Francis Parkman; The Armenians and the Porte, S. G. W. Benjamin; The Muses in the Common School, Mary E. Burt; Cain, William H. Hayne; Go the's Key to Faust, First Paper: The Prologues, William P. Andrews; Judaism and Christianity; Jam s's Psychology; Perry's History of Greek Literature; General Cullum's West Point Register; Comment on New Books; The Contributors' Club.

St. Nicholas for April. Contents.

Frontispiece, portrait of a Child by Adrien Hannequin, engraved for St. Nicholas by T. Johnson; The Gates on Grandfather's Farm, Mary Hallock Foote; The Little Foot-Page, verse, Katherine S. Alcorn; The Fortunes of Toby Trafford, Chapters XXI, XXII, XXIII, XXIV, J. T. Trowbridge; The Merry Eight, Verse, Margaret Johnson; The Boy Settlers, Chapters XII, XIII, Noah Brooks; A Battle, Verse, Richard E. Burton; The Astrologer's Niece Marries, Tudor Jenks; Jingle, "A Youth in the Days of Beau Nash," Lee Woodward; My Autograph Book, Second Paper, Edward Livingston Welles; In the Nasturtium Shop, Verse, Valentine Adams; Star Blossoms, Verse, Bessie Chandler; Elsie's Visit to Cloudland and the Moon, X, XI, XII, Frances V. Austen; April, Verse, Katharine Pyle; Busy Corners in the Orient, Frank Stiles Woodruff; A Great Fight, L. E. R.; Charlie's Shadows and their Shadow House, Matie E. Pettus; An Easter Professional, Verse, Helen Gray Cone; Jack-in-the-Pulpit, The Letter-box, Headpiece drawn by A. Bienon; The Riddle-box, (Illustrated.)

Every piece save two of verse, profusely illustrated.

St. Nicholas for young folks, conducted by Mary Mapes Dodge, Century Company, New York.

The portrait of a child is from an old painting, and a sweet face shaded by the long white feather appeals to every beauty lover. The "Gates on Grandfather's Farm" will be recognized by many a reader, so true to an eastern farm is it. And the child who never had the farm to play on has missed one great pleasure of a happy childhood. Toby Trafford has a joke played on him which after all is the best kind of a joke, as it is the means of starting him in a new business and leaves him much encouraged. The boy settlers build a house and call it the Whittier cabin, and the loved name is written with three cheers for the poet himself. In the next chapter Sandy gets lost. "The astrologer's niece" is bound to marry the prince and what she does to gain that end is the story of the next few pages. "My Autograph Book" is of interest to the older ones and as each autograph is from an eminent man or woman we advise all to get March and April numbers and read for themselves. The visit to cloudland is ended, but though Elsie has found many things she still has questions to ask, "Busy Corners in the Orient" "A Great Fight" and "A Bed Time Story," with several fine poems finish the main part of this number, but the letter box and the riddles will attract many to the last pages. The index up to the Volume is in this number.

"Babyland", D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, Price 50 cents. The first picture, an African family, paves the way for the mother's talk on

natural history. The Paris pig tells his story. The poems "A Little Walk," "A Talk with Baby" and lastly a story, "At Dot's House" completes the magazine. Ever so interesting for the little folks and larger ones are pleased at seeing youthful wonder and pleasure.

The Contributors Club in the April Atlantic is of unusual interest. The story, all too short, of Larson Farley and the Lowell Offering is a fine picture of events fifty and more years ago. The recent article on Richard Grant White, stirs up a story about some Boston Loyalists like White's Tory Grandfather. To one who has searched through London to find the graves of Samuel Pepys and wife the brief reference here to Mrs. Pepys will be particularly pleasing. But the Club is by way of dessert, but we always did like our pie first, we were then sure of it, so we will now turn back to the solid viands following O'Connor's Brazen Android. O'Connor was the man who so valiently took up arms in behalf of Donnolly's Cryptogram. Arnold Winkelried at Sempach is an enjoyable article to the historical student. Prehistoric man on the Pacific Coast is in line with the deeper drift of studies in America today. Francis Parkman's valuable article, the Capture of Louisbourg is continued. The Muses in the Common School is in accord with the general awakening all over the country in educational matters. Boston and New York, Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Tomorrow will be issued from Boston, 611 Washington street, a sporting paper called The Referee. It will be under the editorial management of Ed. A. Perry for ten years, dramatic critic, two years sporting editor, and three years London correspondent of the Boston Herald, who will have the assistance of a corps of competent writers and correspondents in all the principal American and foreign cities. The terms of The Referee are \$2.50 per annum by mail, and five cents per single copy; it may be obtained of all the newsdealers or at the publication office. It would seem that this venture has a good start.

"Our Little Men and Women" an illustrated monthly for youngest readers. D. Lothrop Co., Publishers, Boston. Price \$1.

"Lulu's Saturday Baking," "Lady Gay" the continued story, "Kitty's Papa, How he went to the head," "Around Africa in a Wheelbarrow," the fourth chapter of "Fruits from a Sunny Land," "The story Mamma's Mother told her," Chapter II of "A day with a King," and "The Story of the Pied Piper," comprise the prose papers of this number. There is a copy of an old painting of Queen Elizabeth as a child, beside other pleasing pictures, and the poems of the number must not be overlooked, for those contain many thoughts for the little readers. The first on "Johnnie's Trials" is especially good.

"The Ladies' Home Journal". Curtis Publishing Co. Philadelphia. Price \$1.

This is clearly an Easter number, for there is a church spire, a branch of lilies, and a butterfly on the cover.

The best thing in the paper is the Easter story for the children and all should buy and read this pathetic story of "Lizbeth." The continued stories go on and the "Unknown

"Wives of Well known Men" has a picture and sketch of Mrs. Talmage. Flowers, Needle-work and Fashion, all have their place and there is something for literary people, something for the artist, something for the girls and even the cook is provided for by a special column. No paper is published that will suit all classes as this ones does. In this number they offer more prizes, this time to the musically inclined. Buy and read what will be given to the hard workers of the coming months.

Rambles Overland. A Trip Across the Continent by Almon Gunnison, Boston; Universalist Publishing House, 1891.

When we find the name of a Worcester writer upon the title page of a book, said book at once has a new attraction. Though the book itself is a new edition of one written by Dr. Gunnison before he called Worcester home, somehow or other, he has so filled with Worcester ways and thoughts that we claim not only his present; but also a considerable portion of his past.

Rambles Overland is an exceedingly breezy, lively account of a holiday trip to the Pacific Coast, making such stops as inclination warranted. Whenever he stops he finds something interesting to him and entertaining to him who reads. He goes over the Alleghany Mountains riding upon the locomotive; to Chicago he gives praise for her enterprise and go, and then he pauses at St. Paul and Minneapolis long enough to presage their future glory. Bismarck is, at his writing, in her infancy and Mandan is no better. He makes the Tour of the Yellowstone Park, before the great improvements in accommodations wrought in later years; but the whole scene is a wonder to him and he makes his reader share his enthusiasm. He has to walk from the Lower Yellowstone Falls to the Mammoth Hot Springs, but he gets lots of pleasure from the trip. At Helena, Montana, in 1883, the Northern Pacific ends and stages have to be taken, those "Modern Dens on Wheels" as Artemas Ward calls them, but the way thus over the Rockies is not devoid of pleasure. He takes us rapidly down the Pacific Slope, till we reach the Columbia and thence along to Astoria and then upon the ocean to San Francisco. The chapter upon this city is a brilliant word picture of this remarkable city. Whether you were ever in it or not, you cannot help seeing the places named. To any one who has visited the Yosemite, the description brings back choice memories. To those who have not seen it, Dr. Gunnison's words will arouse a great desire to likewise see this crowning wonder of the world. Then follow the Orange Land of California, Across the Desert, A Mexican Detour with Colorado Days, all concluding with most charming Incidents of Travel. Everywhere there are Stay-at-home tourists. To such, this book is a veritable boon. It may be found for sale at the store of Putnam, Davis & Co.

The Century for April. Contents.

Mona Lisa, by Leonardo da Vinci, Engraved from the original, T. Cole, Frontispiece; Salons of the Revolution and the Empire, Amelia Gera Mason; Portraits of Madame de Staél, Mme. Necker; Light, R. K. Mum-kittick; Poems by Charles Henry Luders, The Four Winds—Under the Breaker—Rain on the Peaks—A Day in June; Charles Henry Luders (died Jan. 21st, 1891) Frank Dempster Sherman; "The Ninety and Nine"

Richard Harding Davis; Fetishism in Congo Land, by one of Stanley's Pioneer Officers, E. J. Glave; An Inflated Currency Act, David Dodge; Leonardo da Vinci, (Italian Old Masters) W. J. Stillman, with notes and engravings by T. Cole; Cold Cheer at Camp Morton John H. Wyeth; Early Intercourse of the Word-swords and De Quincey, with hitherto unpublished letters, H. A. Page; Two Expeditions to Mount St. Elias, Frederick Schwatka, Israel C. Russell; The Twenty-third of April, R. W. Gilder; Colonel Carter of Cartersville (Conclusion) F. Hopkinson Smith; Herr von Striemann's Experiment, Allan McLane Hamilton; A Race Romance, Maurice Thompson; To California by Panama in '49, Julius H. Pratt; The Conquest of California, John Charles Fremont; The Official Policy for the Acquisition of California; Hardships of the Isthmus in '49, A. C. Peiris; Spanish Jealousy of Vancouver, John T. Doyle; The Faith Doctor, (Begun in February) Edward Eggleston; And After, Arlo Bates; Washington and Frederic the Great, Moncure D. Conway.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A "CheapMoney" Lesson, Country Roads, The Effect of Christian Science and Mind-Cure on "the Regular Practice."

OPEN LETTERS.

A Play and an Actor, L. Clarke Davis; The Discoveries of Pasteur, Koch and others, Mary Putnam Jacobs, M. D.; "The Builders of the First Monitor" Again, G. G. Benedict.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

"Literary Clog-Dancing" Margaret Janvier; The Riding School, J. B. F. Gill; One of the Palls, D. Robinson; "Castagne Italiane," H. Stuart; Green Mountain Philosopher, A. F. Rice; Bookish Quatrains, J. K. Bangs; Fit Words, J. H. Morse; Dora's Eyes, I. S. Underhill; A Revised Fable, C. Evans; "Wen de Sill, etc." Edw. A. Oldham.

Ballou's magazine gives its accustomed cheerful greeting and LIGHT reads with pleasure and profit many of its interesting articles. The story of an escape from Andersonville is particularly diverting and will arouse memories in many a soldier's mind. Anecdotes of Bibles is a very instructive article. Recollections of Other Days or Trading in Africa is a little out of the usual run of such stories. It reads well. The magazine is published by G. W. Studley in Boston and is well worth the one dollar and a half a year charged for it.

Mrs. Elizabeth Waldo Kinnicutt.

It is not often that one person has, in a name, so many reminders of local history as had this estimable lady, whose death took place, Wednesday, March 25th, at the old home on Chestnut street, facing Pearl. She was born in Charlestown, May 9, 1817, the daughter of Leonard Moody Parker of Shirley. Her mother was Martha, a sister of the late Governor Lincoln and her grandmother was Martha, a daughter of the first Daniel Waldo. At the age of five years, she came to Worcester to live with her grandfather, the first Governor Lincoln. Later, her home was with her aunt, Mrs. Rejoice Newton and in 1837, she was married to the late Francis H. Kinnicutt.

They had six children, five of whom are living. These children were Mrs. Dr. George E. Francis of this city, the late Mrs. Dr. Wm. H. Draper of New York; Mr. John M. Barker of this city, Dr. Frank P. Kinnicutt of New York, Lincoln F. Kinnicutt of the firm of Kinnicutt & DeWitt of this city, and Prof. Leonard P. Kinnicutt of the Polytechnic Institute. One sister, Sarah Parker, wife of Joseph Mason of this city, also survives the deceased.

The funeral was held in her late home, Saturday, the 28th at 11 a.m. There was a large attendance of friends and relatives. The services were conducted by the Rev. A. S. Garver, of the First Unitarian Church. A former pastor, Rev. E. H. Hall of Cambridge was also present and offered prayer. The bearers were Dr. George E. Francis, John M. Barker, Lincoln N. Kinnicutt, Dr. Leonard P. Kinnicutt of New York. The interment was in the family lot at Rural cemetery.

A Ballad of Johnstown.

Raise a statue of the hero in the crowded city square
Carved in pure Italian marble shall the figure tower there,

And the white horse that he mounted when he rode the storied race,

Let him sit upon in glory in the noon-day market place;
Bare of head upon the toilers from his steed he may look down

But they see him wearing ever martyrdom's symbolic crown.

Though no scroll upon the pedestal preserve his name unknown

Let the cross of Christ be graven on the bare unlettered stone,

For he heralded destruction and he bade the people flee
From the coming devastation of the mad imprisoned sea.

Roaring came the flood behind him with Niagara's thunderous roar

And the doomed unconscious city lay scarce half a league before,

Rolling, tumbling, bursting, crashing swept the billow mountain heights

So the spray it whirled above it cast a rainbow on the sky,

On it came, all vast, terrific, world defiant in its force
As the Red Sea overwhelming Pharaoh's myriads foot and horse!

Though the hills that offered safety reared their crests on either side

Without turning, down the valley raced the horseman with the tide—

Never greater strike was wagered on the sinews of a steed

For a thousand lives depended on that single chargers' speed

And his nostrils rang like trumpets when he drew his tortured breath

—Rang like bugle's peals when squadrons charge to carnage, fame and death.

Faster, faster flew they onward, like a leaf before the wind

And the water like a cyclone howled in soulless wrath behind,

While the rescued people huddled like a herd upon each height,

Saw it gain upon him slowly as the daybreak steals on night,

Saw him wave his hand in warning but the shouted words were lost

In the tumult like a foam-flake on the boiling Eagele tossed.

On they dashed—the spray had caught them, still they kept that awful pace—

Never since a horse wore iron rode a man so stern a race!

Then as some tremendous breaker half-shut like a miser's hand,

Reaches down to tear the gray rock from its deep bed in the sand,

—Rolled the flood o'er horse and rider, seized them in its tending/claw,

Nought save struggling wreckage floated over buried Connemara!

Somewhere underneath the ruin—underneath oozy mud
Lay a body that had prisoned something mightier than the flood,

For he won't and though he perished, safely had he reached the goal;

Down the road of death to Glory straight had passed a Christ-like soul.

FRANCIS ZURI STONE.

Petersham, Mass.

Philip A. White who died in Brooklyn recently, was a Negro, a Millionaire, a cultured gentleman and one of the best chemists in that city or New York. Nearly half a century ago he established a wholesale and retail drug store in the "Swamp" in that city, and later built a large store and warehouse in Gold street. Here he grew rich and achieved a wide reputation in the trade. For many years he has been prominent in educational circles in Brooklyn. There are few better private libraries than that collected by the late Dr. White, as he was always called.

The Lost Baby.

[This is a true story and refers to the loss of a nephew of the author]

(Continued from last week.)

The Katy-did's song and faint sounds of cow-bells broke the day's stillness around. At last Frankie's strained eyes grew weary, yawning, he started off once more, no doubt thinking mamma and Bessie or even the old "ooman wi one toof" better than these lonely, chilly woods, for he began to sob and cry "Bread and butter me do."

Now a glimmer of light flashed out of the darkness. He ran or scrambled toward it for the ground was full of undergrowth. His foot with one shoe troubled him and he sat down and pulled it off. The light was from a brook, wide enough here to let in the last brilliant tints of the sky which were reflected in the waters.

The ground, full of bare roots and hemlock branches slanted abruptly down to its brink. He was very thirsty and sat down between two small trees with a plaintain leaf he had gathered. He tried to form a cup as he had often seen Bessie do, but it was with many a yawn and sob. The little fingers worked more and more awkwardly for his eyelids were heavy with sleep. The pretty, curly head fell with a nod or two against one of the trees he sat between, then slipping gradually from that support the tired child rolled over on his side, only a few feet from a deep brook, fast asleep. A hemlock branch turned over with him, covering him from view, except the bare feet, now wet and brown with mud. It was a chilly night and all the clothing he had on was a woolen skirt and a little cotton dress. Poor baby! Lost in the woods. Yet, only a mile away, a loving mother longed to clasp him to her warm breast.

Saturday morning a large body of men were secured and they commenced the search in a systematic manner. They went abreast a few feet apart and carried a large swarth through the woods and swamps. Small parties also went in different directions and made independent search. Still no results appeared and at night-fall the mystery was as deep as ever.

Men stood in groups discussing possible theories. Some, thought he might have been carried off by an eagle. Some, by a bear or other wild beast. They thought they saw places where large animals had lain on the ground and prints of their feet, but there was no definite clue.

The mother would not believe that her baby was dead, but the father gave up all for lost. "Friday night was severe and cold," he said, and no baby could live out of doors."

It was decided they were all too tired to go in pursuit again until Sunday morning. It was late then on Saturday night. The children and Bessie Barry had gathered around the kitchen fire.

Merton, restless and pale, walked from window to window peering out in the darkness, for it was a very cloudy night.

"I'd give a dollar to know where Frankie is," said Jack, wiping the tears from his cheek with his brown little hand as he sat on the kitchen wood-box.

"A dollar! What's a dollar compared to Frankie?" said Bessie indignantly.

But Jack's dollar was like the Widow's Mite. It was all he had and all his own earnings; saved penny by penny as given to him by the summer boarders for bait for fishing, for fishing lines straightened out, errands done and mail carried. When these savings had reached a dollar, they were laid away in the form of a crisp bank note. A precious treasure and quite a fortune was that dollar Jack would give to know where Frankie was.

Their father now came in and bade them go to bed and both boys climbed to the kitchen chamber.

Bessie's heart was heavy with sorrow. With quivering lips she kneeled by her mother, who was lying on the lounge, "Mother," she said, "I will never neglect a duty again. If I could only suffer for our baby," here she broke down, sobbing, "I cannot go to bed while —" but she was unable to finish the sentence. Her mother drew her gently to her and whispered, "daughter we will still hope and trust in Providence." But a sudden spasm shook her frame as the many horrors of this terrible sorrow flashed before her mind.

Bessie Barry led the grief stricken child to her room and put her to bed, where tired nature proved its power and she soon slept.

Many troubles had the old Quakeress shared in her life time but none so pitiful as this. She too blamed herself for leaving the child until he was safe under his sister's care, but no one else had such a thought. Cut off by half a century from kindred and friends long dead she longed for affection and sympathy. How many families have such in their midst; sharing food, light and warmth and yet going hungry! Starved for a loving word or caress, a generous courtesy that will prove their presence, not a burden.

Sunday morning many carriages crowded to the little farm. All were determined to make one last effort to find the body of the child; for no one believed a baby almost naked could live in the cold of those frosty nights. Large parties were organized to scour the woods in all directions, first having agreed upon a signal, to fire three guns in quick succession if any signs were discovered.

The mother was by this time too ill to recognize her children.

Mr. Oswald had little hope, but he felt strengthened by the tender sympathy and generous help of his neighbors.

The Sabbath dawned clear and still, various parties had set out for their final search. A slender little figure, with limping gait, an ear-trumpet in one hand, crossed the fields opposite to the woods and disappeared beyond the bushes. Bessie Barry could not rest content without hunting for the lost baby. She scanned the foot of every tree as she entered the grand old forest raising her trumpet to her ear to catch any sound that might indicate his whereabouts. There was no path yet she made her way quite easily over the many branches and the undergrowth; her short skirt and simple dress did not hinder her progress. She pushed slowly on stopping now and then to tie strips of white rag to a bush or tree for a land mark. At length she paused to rest and raised her trumpet to her ear turning her head slowly in all directions.

Hark! A sound reached her. It was like the moan of a sick child. Again she heard it. A

ray of sunlight brightened the foliage of two small trees near her. It was reflected from a brook just below them. She scanned every inch of ground intently and knelt down to peer more closely under the bushes. Soon she saw between the leaves of a hemlock branch near her the familiar figure of the calico dress Frankie wore and she almost touched his little bare feet. In a moment she pulled away the hemlock bough and stooped over the baby. He was alive but moaning and unconscious. It was a pitiful sight. Her joy at finding him was chilled by his fearful condition. His eyes were set in his head and a dark purple rim surrounded them and his mouth. She hung her white sunbonnet on a tall branch and gave a shrill call, such as she had often given in her younger days for a dinner call, on the farm. It was a faint sound that could scarcely be heard a stone's throw. But Judge Jones was near, he had seen her white sunbonnet. "Why Bessie Barry have you found him!" he cried, "and is he living? But wait!" And the report of his gun rang out to signal the good news to the rest. He set his gun against a tree and lifted the child tenderly in his arms. "There is no time to lose, I fear he will die," he said.

Men now came running in all directions towards them. Many wept as they saw the baby alive, but too ill from exposure and want of food to live. He was found scarcely a mile from the entrance to the wood.

Bessie Barry, with tears of joy streaming down her cheeks, had not strength to follow the party home. They had all gone she thought and she sat down on an old trunk of a pine tree to rest, but a stalwart young farmer looked back and seeing her, returned, and gathering her in his arms, trumpet and all, insisted she did not weigh more than a feather and carried her to the farm-house door.

Frankie had been placed on the bed beside his mother, who scarcely yet realized his presence. His father bent over him with delight, but it was mingled with a great dread for the baby's eyes were glazed and he could not speak.

No one seemed able to think or act and much was to be done yet to save the child.

Bessie Barry beckoned to Bessie, who stood trembling with joy, and fear at the foot of the bed.

"Come" she said "we must work hard to save Frankie."

"Oh, let me do something!" said Bessie, earnestly.

"Make a good fire and let us heat water and milk for him," said Bessie Barry.

Soon the old lady had the sick baby on her lap, his clothes were removed and the two Bessie's rubbed his swollen limbs. Hot flannels were wrapped around him and warm milk, given by spoonfuls, was at length swallowed. The little fellow showed some improvement after a long time. His respiration and temperature became natural the lids drooped over his glassy eyes and he slept.

Joy had revived Mrs. Oswald, but too ill to move, she could only look gratefully on, while Bessie Barry worked so wisely over her sick baby. At length Frankie was laid beside her. A look of sweet content and thankfulness shone on her face as she softly took her baby's hand and held it. With her other

hand she drew old Bessie Barry's gentle face to her own and kissing her warmly said, "I can never repay you for what you have done for me today."

A physician sent by kind Judge Jones now arrived and examined Frankie, who still slept.

"Every thing has been done, and well done," he said, "let the child sleep and give nourishment at intervals, he will soon be running around."

He gained slowly but surely, and the next Sunday morning, though he had not yet been dressed, was able to stand and walk a little.

"The ooman wi one toof" was his slave forever and he was a loving little tyrant. Bessie Barry felt that her remaining days on earth were indeed blessed, for she had a place in the hearts as well as in the home of the Oswald's.

New Churches.

"What about the wisdom of planting new churches in our city in localities somewhat distant from larger ones, which will need help for a number of years in their support? Do these new churches in reality weaken our strength as a denomination? Let the facts answer.

In 1878 when the Congregational City Missionary Society was organized, only seven of our fourteen Congregational Churches were in existence, containing 2,374 members. During the last twelve years when we have been somewhat active in planting churches where we thought they were needed, while the number of churches has been doubled, the membership has increased from 2,374 to more than 4,300, an increase of more than 81 per cent., while the population of the city has increased only 47 per cent."

Noticing the above encouraging statement "The Headlight," a paper published in the interest of City Mission, induced the inquiry if this increase of churches and church membership in our city was exceptional, or applicable to other denomination. As I have only the official statistics of the Baptist churches, I append them, believing that the facts about the Methodist and other christian churches would compare favorably with those given.

In 1878, there were only four Baptist churches in Worcester, reporting 1140 members. In 1890 nine regular Baptist churches were reported, with 2052 members, showing an increase in the twelve years of five churches and 912 members, equal to 80 per cent. increase. Besides these, two other Baptist Churches have been added—the Church of Christ and the Free Baptist—whose membership I do not know. If we could ascertain the membership and growth of all the Christian churches in Worcester during the past twelve years, I think the percentage of growth would be nearly if not quite double the percentage of growth of the population of the city.

H. J. H.

The most valuable gift of a man or woman to this world is not money nor books, but a noble life.—Anon.

He who is faithful over a few things is a lord of cities. It does not matter whether you perch in Westminster Abbey, or teach a ragged class, so you be faithful. The faithfulness is all.—George MacDonald.

Remarks of President

M. E. Gates at Amherst Alumni Reunion,
Worcester, March 24.

What does a young man wish to secure by a course of study at college? If his object is merely to form social ties with the largest possible number of the college men of his decade, the choice becomes comparatively simple. "Go with the crowd," is the rule. Those institutions whose numbers are among the thousands, like a huge snow ball, will gather numbers still more rapidly by reason of their bulk. The agglomerative tendency is very strong in young persons; and a certain degree of culture, a certain clearness of vision, one must have to save him from giving undue importance to mere numbers. Yet few young men, who are thoughtful enough to ask reasons for the choice of a college, would consciously decide the question in favor of a particular institution merely because its numbers were greatest. If a young man is too thoughtful merely to "follow the crowd," what are the considerations which should lead him to choose one institution rather than the other? For a young man who seriously asks this question, two large classes of institutions must at one disappear from the list of possibilities. He cannot afford to spend four years at a small and weak college, which is not properly equipped with scholarly men to teach, or with libraries, apparatus and laboratories for teaching. On the other hand among institutions which have throngs of students in attendance, he will not allow himself to select a college where the standards of scholarship are notoriously low no matter how promising the equipment of the institution in buildings or in endowment. High standards of scholarship must be maintained, or the years at college will inevitably suffer from a large percentage of wasted time and effort than any young man should be willing to tolerate.

But among institutions that are thoroughly well equipped for their work—institutions with strong and scholarly faculties, with ample libraries, apparatus and laboratories—institutions which command the teaching services of strong specialists and great teachers—is the presumption steadily in favor of the institution where are massed the greatest number of students? We of Amherst answer "no." While we recognize clearly the prestige acquired in the eyes of many by the mere fact of numbers, while we freely and gladly admit the wealth, the power, and the noble history of some of those institutions of learning where young men are massed by the thousand,—we still believe that in the very nature of young manhood, and in the essential scope of college education there are strong reasons for preferring an institution such as Amherst to institutions where the masses of young manhood are so huge as to attract attention by mere force of numbers.

"The true test of civilization," says Emerson, "is not the census, nor the size of cities, nor the crops—but the kind of men the country turns out." By the same test, try the colleges of our land. For the boy who at eighteen decides upon his college, for the parents who decide for him and with him,—of more importance than any other consideration is

the question of the power of a college by its subtle association; by its atmosphere and its life, to form sound character, while it stimulates scholarship and develops power in its students.

At an occasion such as this, perhaps it is allowable for me to speak with greater freedom than I should allow myself were you not a body of Amherst men holding certain convictions in common. In my boyhood, I looked forward to entering one of our largest Universities, preparing for college with this purpose in view. But the system of giving instruction almost exclusively through inexperienced tutors for the first year or two of the course at the large Universities did not attract me. The opportunity to pursue my favorite lines of study from the very beginning of the college course not with youthful tutors, entirely untrained in the art of teaching who were experimenting upon young men by their first year's work, but with two of the foremost scholars of the country, led me to decide that the first two years of my course should be spent at a smaller college. High as is my appreciation of the work of the best of our larger institutions, I have never regretted the choice I then made.

The truth is, *life* vindicates itself as after all the supreme power. All attempts to resolve life into mechanical forces or chemism or electric currents, fail. Life is the power. The "architectonic principle" which builds up each organization after its kind lies beyond the most searching analysis which can be applied by the physicist, the chemist or the biologist. Life has its own laws, and out of the inorganic world builds up the organic. The life of the mind and soul has its own laws, too. The deepest need of our time is that in connection with our clearer appreciation of the mighty forces of social and national life we retain a sincere respect for and a profound belief in the reality and the value of each man's own personality. The importance of a young man's life to himself—the profound truth that each man's personality calls for and deserves the most careful consideration, the most reverent treatment, should never be forgotten. The personality of every student should be respected, and to it should be given the noblest possible bent and the strongest possible stimulus for good.

We do not think that this work can be best done where it is necessary to deal with young men in the mass. There is one form of growth and development for the tree which stands in close rank with thousands of its kind in a dense forest, and a different and much fuller growth for the same tree if it stands where it has more of space and air and sunshine falling full upon it—where it stands by virtue of its own root and fibre and not because it is shoulder to shoulder with too dense a mass of similar growths. Perhaps we see in this one reason why so many men of power have come from other than our largest colleges. Crowded "institution life" of all kinds is unwholesome. It is possible to have a "youngness" that is overwhelming and unwholesome where youth are massed too densely. Valuable as is that influence in a course of liberal study which comes from the life of a young man's fellow students, the best results are attained where the proportion of strong

and dominant personalities in the teaching force is not too small when compared to the number of the students. The mere agglomeration of students does not make scholars. At all the larger institutions the logic of events has compelled the breaking up of students into smaller groups, and giving each of such smaller groups to some one man for advice, direction, and as much as possible of personal contact. The institution, which is not so over-crowded with students as to sacrifice the great advantage which comes from a personal acquaintance between the under graduates and the strong members of the faculty, has an advantage which all candid men must recognize. And this possibility of regarding with friendly interest the development of each man's personality is no slight advantage in these days when all who study moral as well as physical hygiene are protesting earnestly against the evils of crowded institutional life, where too often the individual is sacrificed to the assumed welfare of the whole. To have free breathing room is a blessing. This holds in the intellectual and moral as well as in the physical life.

For this and for other reasons Amherst men believe in the work of Amherst. We honor her past; we believe in her future. We think that in point of size Amherst is very near the golden mean for college work. Her classes are sufficiently large to insure to a young man the most stimulating intercourse with classmates of ability who share his tastes—the impetus that comes from generous rivalries and noble friendships; yet her classes are not so large that the man's personality is merged in the mass of men about him. It is possible where classes do not exceed the size of ours to perpetuate those close relations between students and the ripe scholars who are their instructors—that personal friendship between professors and students, which is an inspiration and an impulse to young men, often changing the entire course of their lives. Many of you can bear witness from your own experience, as can I from mine to the truth of this assertion. From hand to hand the lamp of learning has been passed down the ages. In that awakening consciousness of new capacities which attends the young collegian, nothing does so much to arouse, to stimulate and to guide into right lines of effort the growing powers of a young man's brain and heart, as does this privilege of close friendship with a scholar of acknowledged reputation. Who that has ever read it can forget Hazlitt's fine tribute to the effect upon his whole life of one crisp morning's walk with Coleridge, when that great man honored him who as yet hardly dared to aspire to authorship, with such genial and kindly interest as lent new dignity in his own eyes to all his plans, aroused his consciousness of his own capacities and gave him hope and confidence. In such intimate relations with their instructors—hardly possible where the members of a class are counted by the hundred—the students of a college with smaller classes have often found an influence which more than counterbalances the impetus which comes of mere numbers.

Are we not taught by the study of organic life everywhere that there is, for the strongest action and the freest play of life, powers, a limit of tension, a norm of bulk, beyond which

the most desirable results are lost or endangered? For purposes of liberal education, for college training as distinguished from professional or technical studies, does not a true wisdom teach a certain limitation in numbers?

At Amherst we believe in a college course truly liberalizing in its tendencies from beginning to end, yet such a course as gives liberal culture, not by withholding all direction in study, not by advising every boy to choose at sixteen the one branch of learning to which he will give attention while excluding all others, but by encouraging every young man to test his powers by electing freely certain fundamental lines of study in each of the four great departments of knowledge that he may acquire for himself a broad outlook in whatever field his later work may lie, and to the choice of a field, for his life work may bring an intelligent knowledge of his own capacities which no man can acquire until he has tested himself in more than one line of work.

Through one of your distinguished fellow-citizens who has for years held a leading place in the highest legislative body of our nation, this city has been most honorably connected in the thought of the American people with many measures in national legislation, of which Massachusetts is proud, and in which the entire nation rejoices. There is no centre of learning in our land where the thought of training men for loyal, intelligent and useful citizenship is more steadily borne in mind than in the life of Amherst college. Not merely in the lines of study which have been followed and the additional and broader lines which are now laid out in special training, the studies that are brought into play in public life, but in the spirit that pervades the institution, the ideals of true American citizenship are steadily dominant. If that has characterized Amherst in the past, I can speak with perfect freedom since it involves work which was undertaken and carried forward before I had any relations with the institution whose alumni I meet here tonight. It is a matter of the deepest gratification to me as I become familiar with the student life of Amherst to see how true a tone of manly thoughtfulness pervades the institution. I am disposed to give no slight credit for this most satisfactory state of affairs to that habit of free and manly exchange of thought regarding the life of the college which is stimulated by the college senate in what is known as the "Amherst System", of co-operation in government between students and faculty. Certainly no man who is in close acquaintance with student life at various centres of learning in our country, when he becomes familiar with life at Amherst can fail to see how strikingly the standards that prevail at Amherst are fitted to cultivate that moral thoughtfulness in matters of self-government which must be the distinctive characteristics of American citizens if our Republic is to prosper. We do not doubt that our Republic is to prosper, while we have such men in public life as represent Massachusetts in our national councils. While the standards of intelligence in matters touching self-government are continually rising through our country, no true man, however clearly one may see certain dangers that threaten our institutions, no true man can doubt the ultimate triumph of the truest and best American ideas of gov-

ernment. Upon you as Amherst men—upon all our higher institutions of learning, there rests an especial responsibility to see to it that college bred men are leaders in all that makes for the best and noblest citizenship. The education we have received, we hold in trust, that through such leadership as must attach to well-trained minds and strong personalities, the college bred man of our country may bless the entire land. And this can be done, I need not tell you, only through loyal public spirited interest in all the affairs of the whole people. To raise the standards of education, to lift the tone of morality for all the people in every community should be the purpose of all liberally educated men; for in our land the people are King, and those who love deeply and intelligently their fellow men are true to popular government only when by seeking to bless the whole people, they cry in deed and word, "God bless the King!"

FLASHES.

Knowledge is of two kinds. We know a subject ourselves, or we know where we can find information upon it.—Dr. Johnson.

"Look forward and not back."
The traveled track
Bears many a footstep thou wouldest fain retrace.
Press onward to the goal,
The homeland of the soul,
And leave the wayward past for God's hand to efface.
—Christian Statesman.

Give fools their gold, and knaves their power;
Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall;
Who sows a field, or trains a flower,
Or plants a tree, is more than all

For he who blesses most is blest;
And God and man shall own his worth
Who toils to leave as his bequest
An added beauty to the earth.

And, soon or late, to all that sow,
The time of harvest shall be given;
The flower shall bloom, the fruit shall grow,
If not on earth, at last in heaven!

—Whittier.

Alliteration.

The following is probably the most remarkable specimen of alliteration extant. Any one who has written an acrostic, and who has felt the embarrassment of being confined to particular initial letters, can appreciate the ingenuity demanded by the following, where the whole alphabet is fathomed, and each word in each line, exacts its proper initial:

"An Austrian army, awfully arrayed,
Boldly, by battery, besieged Belgrade.
Cossack commanders cannonading come,
Dealing destruction's devastating doom.
Every endeavor engineers essay,
For fame, for fortune—fighting furious fray.
Generals' gainst generals grapple—great God!
How honors Heaven heroic hardihood!
Influrate—indiscriminate ill,
Kinsmen kill kinsmen—kindred, kindred kill!
Labor low levels loftiest, longest lines— [mines,]
Men march 'mid mound, 'mid moles, 'mid murderous
Now noisy numbers notice nought
Of outward obstacles, opposing ought;
Poor patriots, partly purchased, partly pressed,
Quite quaking, quickly quarter, quarter 'quest.
Reason returns; religion's right redounds,
Suwarow steps such sanguinary sounds,
Truce to the Turk—triumph to thy train!
Unjust, unwise, unmerciful Ukrane!
Vanish vain victory, vanish victory vain!
Why wish we warfare? wherefore welcome were
Xerxes, Ximenes, Xanthus, Naviere?
Yield, ye youths! ye yeoman, yield your yell!
Zeno's Zarptter's Zoroaster's zeal,
And all attracting—against arms appeal."

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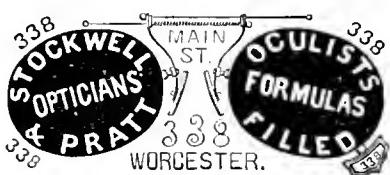
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W. L. BROWN, Manager.

L. J. ZAHONYI,
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348 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

Household.

Aunt Em suggests a memory help in the culinary department. When the tired and perhaps over-worked mother has prepared some nice tid-bit, which requires frequent attention in the process of baking, if she will tear off a strip of newspaper and shut it in the oven door, with a good sized piece hanging out, she will find it a very effective reminder of the contents within, which need her care. Another thought. A small ten cent brush, four and a half by two inches in size, is a decided labor-saving machine to use in the process of washing potatoes and all edible roots.

MRS. E. B. B.

Many persons are fond of onions in the uncooked state, and certainly they are both appetizing and healthful. But no one wishes to be made offensive in society by having the odor of onions on the breath. In order to counteract the odor, leaves of parsley, eaten with vinegar, will be found most useful.

If, when baked, a loaf has a strained, wrinkled crust, like an unhealthy skin, it is sure proof that the fault is in the flour. The crust should be smooth, even, a rich brown, and have an easy look upon the loaf.

When suffering from tired or strained eyes, bathe them in hot water several times a day.

Camphor and olive oil make a very efficient remedy for hay fever. Use a small lump of camphor and gently heat it with the olive oil for several hours. Apply to the inside of the nose.

Children's pictures taken on glass, mounted like any other transparency, and used as such, hanging in the window of the living-room, are a freak of fashion, but a beautiful and tender "freak." Considering their elegance they are not expensive; costing four dollars for ordinary size.

Icing for cake may be prevented from cracking when cut by adding one tablespoonful of sweet cream to each unbeaten egg. Stir all up together, then add sugar until as stiff as can be stirred.

Pickles of some kind should accompany fish, because of its alkaline nature.

By applying a little of the best carriage oil varnish carefully with a camel's hair brush to the edges of broken china, the parts being neatly joined together, the fracture will, when thoroughly dry, be hardly perceptible, and the china will stand fire and water.

For stiff neck, sore throat, pains in the chest, a good remedy is to rub some oil or vaseline into the skin, then cover with a piece of cotton wadding, the shiny side cutward, and wear until the discomfort is gone.

For scrofulous troubles, make a tea of ripe or dried whortleberries and drink in the place of water.

A good liniment for chilblains is made of one ounce of camphor and four ounces of olive oil, dissolved together by gentle heat.

Neuralgia in the face will often be cured by applying grated horseradish to the temples. If the pain is in the shoulder or arm, apply the horseradish to the wrist. It is prepared the same as for the table.

If sponge cake is mixed with cold water it is yellow, but if the water be boiling hot the cake will be white.

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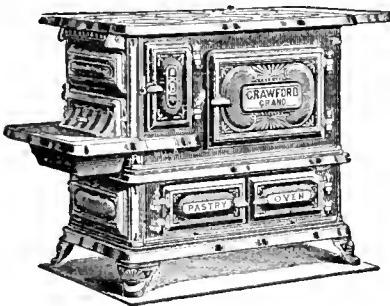
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which we think fills the bill, and is of extra value for the money. We have sets for \$18.50, also those of higher cost.

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VOLAPÜK.

List of words in this lesson not given in former numbers of the LIGHT.

Pünod, Punctuation.	nin, contents.
sesum, exception.	plisip, axiom, maxim.
suk — following.	julel, scholar.
succession.	Reg, king.
zität, quotation.	säkalölots, question
zitätamals " marks	complements.
E. L. (e lemanikos) etc.	timälölot, time, com-
lintel, exclamation.	plements.
lintelamal, " point.	topalölot, locality
gletonabs, capital	complements.
letters.	kodalölot, cause, com-
licin, derivation.	plements.
stämik, radical.	ven, when.
calanems, titles.	döl, idea.
lipediko, elliptically	gledinik, prime, chief.
sötom, it ought.	läin, country.
nilud presumption	nenolik, ignorant.
supposition.	nevil, refusal, denial.
vödapladam, placing of	segol, exit, egress,
words.	departure.
nom, rule.	Spän, Spain.
stabik, fundamental.	bafö! bravo!
füm, definiteness.	sesagot, statement.
plad, place.	gle, prefix for principle.
lölot	complement.
lesumik	acceptable.
kosiad	composition.
nelasat	subordinate clause.
dutik	industrious.
detülanoms	detail rules.
nogo	nevertheless, yet, still.
möb	furniture.
mödumik	several.
lonedik	long.
vemo	very, much, quite.
egelo	ever.
nelonedikum	shorter.

Pünod binom ot äs in nelijapük ko sesumsuköl. Zitätamals papladoms "----". Söl löfik! e. l. pasukom ai ko lintelamal.

Gletonabs no pageboms äs in nelijapük ko subsats e ladyeks pelicinöl de subsats stämik, u ko calanems, a. s.

Nelij	nelijapük	nelijan
England	English language	Englishman
söl	läd u jisöl	vomül
Mr.	Lady	Miss
Vöd pegebol lipediko.	binom in kimifal, velib paniludöl a. s.	
danis	(I give you)	thanks.
glidis	(I extend)	greetings.
vipis	(I express)	wishes.
	Vödapladam.	

Nom stabik, vöd u set fümöl papladom po vöd u set pofümöl. Glenoms lul suköl paninoms in nom at plisipik.

rid Subsat fümöl papladom po subsat po fümöl.

Buks julela. Reg. Späna.

zid. Ladyek, pönop e numavöd papladoms po subsat.

Buks oba gudik, Doms at tel.

zid. Velib papladom ai po subyet.

Fat li pükom? Bafö, reg esagom.

qid. Sesagot e lölot papladoms po velib e ladyek.

Penöl volapüko ole binos vemo lesumik obe.

qid. In set pekosiadöl gleset papladom bifü nebaset.

Tidel esagom das juels oka binoms dutik.

Detülanoms.

rid Pönops pösödik papladoms bifü pönops votik e bifü numavöds.

Buks oba at tel jönik.

zid. No e li papladoms bifü völs posumöl.

No pükob, no nogo, no gudik.

Li buks u möbs poseioms?

Buks poseioms li odelo u udelo?

zid. Säkalölots papladoms bifü velib.

Ko kim püköl?

Moni limödik labol?

At the meeting or annual supper of The Chamberlain District Farmer's Club, Thursday evening, April 9th, the members are to invite their friends to join them. The meeting will be at the house of B. M. Potter, at 6.30 p. m. and the supper will be at 7 p. m., and then music, speeches, etc.

Lamont & Whittemore, two young men well known in bicycles circles in this city, have opened a store at No. 36 Pearl street, for the sale of the leading safety bicycles and tricycles. Their machines have been adopted and endorsed by the United States Government. They also make a specialty of fine lock and key work.

Rand, McNally & Co.'s New Atlas of the World.

304 pages 11½ x 14½ inches, 152 pages of Maps, 152 pages of Diagrams, History, Gazetteer, Statistics, and Illustrations. An Index containing names of 89,827 Cities, Towns, Villages and Post Offices, in the United States, with census returns for 1890. Bound in best embossed cloth, in a handsome manner for the very low price of \$3.75. Anyone wishing for a copy will please address a postal card, giving residence, to CHARLES WILDER Agent for Worcester No. 80 Lincoln St.

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Over on Our Street.

The rising generation hereabouts is full of life and activity. One small boy has for some time been allowed to think that he had tea with the rest of the family, when hot water, milk and sugar were properly mingled. A few nights ago this innocent beverage failed to give its wonted satisfaction. He had stirred it round and round; but a wry face followed his tasting. "What's the matter," says mamma, "isn't it good?" The lad had a philosophic answer, saying, "It seems like I'd stirred it the wrong way."

In a neighboring household, in the way of dessert, was a choice morsel, not large enough for division. Later, after considering the demands of three children for the bit, gave it to the eldest, saying, "I have known Anna longer than I have the others, and I think she may have it for old acquaintance sake." The brother next in age, not pleased with this chronological decision sententiously remarks, "I wish I were older."

One of our legal lights has four sons and every son is a boy. One of them seems to have a failure in appreciating the value of truth, not it is hoped an inherited trait. Recently he had been interviewed on the subject in a very decided manner, when his feelings found expression in the words, "Well,—when I get to be a man, I'll lie all I like, for I am going to be a Democrat."

A certain neighbor had a little granddaughter visiting her. To the child, family-prayers were quite a novelty and she wanted to know why grandma prayed. "Why, I pray to God that He will take care of us and make us good." Well," says the child, perhaps you have to in Worcester, but down where we live, we don't." By implication, her folks could take care of themselves.

The little girls had a very anxious time recently with their dolls. The latter seemed to be drooping badly and a consultation was had resulting in some very severe surgical operations for the purpose, as the girls said, of removing the consumption bugs. It is barely possible that microbes were what they meant but that was not what they said.

Those same girls can climb trees. They not only can but they do. Out of school, it is a very common thing to see them perched in convenient places about the old apple tree, whose bark they have worn smooth. She is the boss of the game who dares to get to the very highest point. There have been no falls; but the bark of the tree is not the only item worn out. Such havoc as is made with stockings and other garments! And what is the net gain? Red cheeks, well filled chests, good lungs and such appetites. By and by, it is to be feared, they will deny that they ever climbed trees; but now they delight in it. A Wellesley girl from our side used to be in the tallest tree in her father's garden, and in school and college she has touched the highest point also. Dame Grundy will get the girls in her relentless clutches soon enough.

The back yard, on our street, is not the largest in the city; but it has served to represent all the countries on the globe. The girls are well along in geography and small pools of ice water were for the nonce, all the oceans. A hum-

mock of sod was for Continental Europe or Asia. Africa and America also appeared. I am sure their teachers would have been delighted at the facility with which the children passed from the isles of the ocean to the mountains of Ural. They gave loose rein to their imagination and in one holiday afternoon far outdid Bayard Taylor, Baron Von Humboldt and Ida Pfeiffer. It was an application of the school lessons showing that some things gained in school had made a lodgement. Who can measure the pleasures of fancy? They are as boundless as space, as limitless as eternity. Our street is full of air castle builders.

A Stranger's Impression of Worcester.

In coming from Boston, though it is a very important city, a stranger is unusually well impressed when he enters Worcester. I came in by the eleven o'clock train, but notwithstanding the dark I was pleased by the very color of this city and then the wide avenues from the depot, the cleanliness of streets and houses and especially the great amount of vegetation one can see as he strolls around. Although this season allows not its full sway to nature, we are bound to suppose that in a place where so much appreciation is bestowed upon trees and gardens, health and consequent prosperity must be enjoyed by the people, when summer comes, with its green faces of leaves and reliefs of brilliant flower tints. How practically blessed are those who can appreciate the poetry as well as science there is in the love of nature! "but there they are in Worcester" shall I gladly say to any friend who may seek for such a surrounding. Such people as take their pleasure in this city and have built it on that plan with an architecture of the very best stamp of common sense and artistic combination and comfort, are a happy class. Why, I have visited the few streets nearest the business center, and was so very favorably impressed that I believed myself amongst the structures of the Champs-de-Mars in Paris which were of every description of style and material. The display of architecture here is more varied than ever. I cannot really explain why; but a new-comer though he is without friends or relations in this city feels interested as in his home; and, if I depart from here, there is no place, except Paris itself, that I will regret to leave so much. I am pleased here because I can read in the very bright eyes and rosy cheeks and general deportment of the ladies passing by, the goodness, the sensitiveness because of the health of the population. I like this since one is not liable to be depressed at the sight of so many drunkards and paupers coming out of saloons and at seeing so many down hearted women and pale-face children. Peace reigns supreme with its abundance of good things; how can the people be not generous. Arts flourish I can see by the number of studios and good works. Business is active; living cheap, and, above all, young and beautiful and qualified ladies enchant the path right through. How can a young man, philosophising as he may, stand this constant impression upon the bump of the beautiful without wishing to make a move in the good direction, if it were only to speak his admiration.

Indeed, I would gladly exchange my naturalness or knavishness, my only fortune left,

to immortalize under pen, brush or chisel some of the beautiful features I have beheld.

But, litt'e in the garb that the poets must wear,
Or the "wanting to know" looks young artists must bear,
Do the wealthy flowers pass'ng know how fruits cost dear,
When in adversity to prove them talents plough under fear.

ALBERT RETELL.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

A Leather Apron Campaign for Mayor.

"The contest for mayor in Oswego, in March, was notable because of an odd incident that arose early in the campaign. The Democrats nominated John Kehoe, a young blacksmith, and the Times, the Republican organ, at once dubbed him the "leather apron" candidate. But the effect was not what the Times looked for. The workingmen of the city arose in behalf of Mr. Kehoe. Mr. Kehoe's leather apron was stretched across the main street as a campaign banner, and at the polls the Democratic workers wore upon their left breast miniature leather aprons, neatly lettered in gold. The count of the ballots showed that the people justly resent such an uncalled-for slur upon an honest laboring man, for Mr. Kehoe was chosen by 675 majority, the largest ever given for the office of Oswego."—[Syracuse Standard.]

In Worcester, the remark that a pair of overalls might yet be found in the Mayor's office, had much to do with the success of an excellent candidate not a great while ago.

Davis Art Company, at 18 Park street, has the very latest novelty in the memento line. It is the photo autograph plaque. This is the latest craze, and bids fair to outrival its predecessor, the friendship ring. It is far more meritorious, deserving popular recognition. It is both "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." A handsome and artistic decorated French China plaque containing the autograph signature of your friends surrounding a portrait of yourself is certainly an ornament which becomes priceless in value as a keepsake. They last for future generations; the photo and autographs are burnt in, thereby becoming absolutely permanent. Each friend is requested to write his signature on the diagram, paying ten cents for the honor. There are spaces for fifty names, which at ten cents each pay for the plaque. We also make a smaller size for children at \$2.50 each, or five cents for each autograph. Diagrams furnished free of charge at the store and at Davis' studio, corner Main and Park streets.

Gushing tourist: "Your life must be full of romance, living in such a beautiful country."

Stolid peasant: "Yaw, I row mans all day, sometimes wimmen though."

Tenors, Attention!

At Pilgrim Church there is a lack of tenor voices for the choir and the director, J. Vernon Butler, would like to confer with such singers as wish to have drill and to gain experience under his leadership, with reference to engagements.

Energy and persistence conquer all things.
—Franklin.

ORDER NOW



and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place before Memorial Day. No better and fairer place to be found than at

EVANS & COMPANY,
Manufacturers of
Fine Monumental Work,

131 Central Street, near Summer.

W. A. ENGLAND,
DEALER IN
FINE WATCHES,
CLOCKS, JEWELRY
& OPTICAL GOODS.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.
394 Main Street.

ART NEEDLEWORK AND STAMPING

Room 1, Burnside Building, 339 Main St.,
Mexican Work, Embroidery, Fine Needlework,
Done to Order.

Instruction given and material furnished. Goods sold on commission.

MRS. S. M. KEYES.

The Worcester Oxygen Company

Rooms 10 and 11 LINCOLN BLOCK, are fully equipped for OXYGEN COMPOUND TREATMENT, under care of an experienced Physician. Tickets at reduced rates until May 1. 368½ Main st., or No. 1 Elm st., up one flight.

Dr. J. W. GOULD. T. D. BRISTOL, M. D.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR CAN BE
permanently eradicated by the

ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

MISS H. M. PROCTOR,
92 SUMMER STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

Dr. Cheever.

Before the Mayor and Aldermen.

In his plea before the Aldermen in defense of the citizens' petition against license, Rev. Mr. Cheever said: The liquor traffic with which you have to deal is not unlike murderous Jack the Ripper, of White Chapel district, London, lacking in the dives and dens of darkness. What could the London police do to catch the unknown wretch if they proposed to go into a covenant together to license him for money? What can you do for the suppression of intemperance, the worthy end contemplated by the law of the state under which you act, if you make an agreement with the liquor traffic to legalize the local sale of liquors for the stipulated price of a license? Let noble Brutus answer for you with a slight accommodation, as in the play of Julius Caesar.

When Marcus Brutus grows so covetous
To lock such rascal counters from those rogues,
Be ready, gods, with all your thunderbolts,
Dash him to pieces!

When early in the war, the author of the famous dream entitled "Enquire at Deacon Giles' Distillery," was addressing a great assembly in Mechanics Hall, presided over by Governor Bullock, and when in the course of his dramatic address he compared the complication of public affairs to a jam of ice and logs in a freshet on one of our Maine rivers, needing but the swift stroke of a hardy lumber-man to fall upon one of the wedged-in logs that held the grinding quivering mass, suddenly all eyes at once beheld, through the vivid imagination of the orator, the tall gaunt form and uplifted brawny arms of Abraham Lincoln wielding the war power with the woodman's axe of emancipation—"I take the responsibility," and with that longed-for blow of liberty relieving at once the mighty pressure. "She starts—she starts—Let her rip," shouted an unknown voice in a remote part of the house; and the furor of applause that nearly lifted the roof of our dear old hall, showed with what out-breaking enthusiasm the degree of emancipation once issued, would be received throughout the North. So now from the responsible Mayor and Aldermen at the heart of this Commonwealth, let there go forth the decree "No LICENSE FOR '91," and a jubilee of joy will at once begin that will ring throughout the state and roll over the nation. And although there may be gnashing of teeth by the wolfish horde disappointed of their prey, there will be devout thanksgiving to Almighty God by rejoicing thousands; and an advance post will be gained in the temperance reform never to be lost.

Gentlemen of the Board of Aldermen, redemption from the drink curse in Worcester draweth nigh. If enlargement and deliverance as to the Jews in the time of Mordecia and Queen Esther come not now through you, by your dismal failure to see and to seize this golden opportunity, they will come by another's, and the chance to link your individual names with honor, and your aldermanic administration with everlasting remonstrance will have gone forever. A city of 85000 people like this in the last of the 19th century, with its schools, its churches, its academies, its colleges, its universities, its libraries, its

institutes and halls of applied science and art, its shops for skilled machinists might, but for the trail of the serpent over them all, be the very garden of God. Shall such a community be kept any longer in the foul clutches of the rum power? 5200 solid men of prosperity, standing, intelligence and moral worth, the representatives mind and muscle of Worcester have already said an emphatic no, and from that no they will never swerve a hair. As many more loyal and loving citizens, our honored mothers, wives and sisters, though unfairly barred from municipal suffrage, agonizingly pray for the success of this petition. We keep time together with God; we live as Phillips Brooks says, in the positives not in the negatives. We have the courage of our convictions, you do like wise; that you vote as honest Aldermen just as it is our pride to know that a majority of you voted at the polls in December last, for no license.



Z. F. Little & Co.

New Spring Garments.

Ladies' Re却ers and Blazers, Plain and with Gilt Trimmings, \$3.50 to \$15

Jersey Jackets, all grades and prices, from \$3.50 upwards

Children's Re却ers and Blazers, from \$1.50 to \$5.00

The prettiest ever worn.

Jersey Waists, all grades and prices.

Waterproofs of all descriptions.

Z. F. Little & Co.,
234 and 238 MAIN ST.

The Week.

CITY.

Mar. 27—The great Holman case decided. Lawyer King must pay back the money.

Chaplain Beaudry tells his Libby Prison experience, at Front Street Mission.

Rev. Robert Brady, S. J., once president of Holy Cross College, died last night at Georgetown, D. C. 65 years.

Rev. T. F. Clark of Brooklyn gives his "Knapsack Tour Through Europe" in the Salem Street course.

B. W. Potter, Esq., presided at the meeting of the Chamberlain District Farmers' Club last night.

28—A big fire in the old J. H. Walker boot shop on Water street.

The late Mrs. Kinnicutt buried from her recent home on Chestnut street.

Postmaster Estabrook gets a fine gold watch from Post Office employees. Mr. Hunt makes the speech. Mr. E. responds.

28—Very extended Easter observances in all the churches. The day could not be finer.

30—Chaplain Beaudry tendered a farewell reception at 43 Austin street.

Great Easter ball in Mechanics Hall, under auspices of Ladies Charitable Society of St. John's Church.

Magnificent observance of Easter by Lawrence Chapter, Rose Croix. Sermon by Rev. Jos. F. Lovering, banquet at Bay State House.

31—The Old South Historical Exhibition successfully given.

Father Matthew Pioneer Corps opens a Coffee Party at Father Matthew Hall.

New Public Library inspected and pronounced ready for opening.

April 1—Postmaster Estabrook goes out and his successor Greene goes in, and yet it is not a joke.

St. Anne's Total Abstinence Society has a successful Coffee Party at Mechanics Hall.

The Dickinson case decided for the defendants.

Chaplain Simmons, G. A. R., improving under treatment for his eyes at Carney Hospital, Dorchester.

More sweetness in circulation than on any previous day in Worcester's memory. Cheap sugar did it.

2—Union Fast Day services at Old South, Union, Grace and Dewey Street churches.

Many visit the loan exhibition and the new library building.

COUNTY.

Mar. 25—In Westboro, Frank H. Martin and Emma F. Murit are married.

Josiah P. Davis elected to the superintendency of schools in Blackstone, vice Dr. Adrian Scott, resigned.

27—Mrs. Lucina Lackey dies in Uxbridge. 74 years.

Dana wants music in her public schools, a proper want.

Oro Hancock dies suddenly in Winchendon. 79 years.

Miss Jane Carter, for twenty years bedridden, dies in Leominster.

28—Edward C. Bowers, suffocated in Milford, died Saturday night. 37 years. Fell from wagon when drunk.

29—Ex-Mayor Johnson of Waltham addresses Spencer people on the No license question. Geo. W. Keyes nearly killed at Brooks Station by Frank Spring. Rum did it.

30—E. C. Jordan dies in Millbury. 75 years. Oldest member of G. A. R. in town.

Possibility that Fitchburg may get a Belgian jam concern. Let us hope this is not a street yarn.

April 1—Deacon Samuel Seaver dies in Northboro. 80 years. Father of superintendent of schools, Edwin P. Seaver, Boston.

2—Reception in Millbury to John Hopkins, recently appointed judge of Superior court.

COMMONWEALTH.

Mar. 27—Governor Russell decides that the long reputed bust of Samuel Adams in Dorie Hall is that of George Washington.

28—Second series of in door athletics at Harvard.

Williams College has athletics also in gymnasium.

Efforts making to remove S. S. Galena from the rocks at Gay Head.

Officer Benjamin, who assaulted Reporter Kingdon, dismissed from the Boston Police force.

Elias Merlin dies in Boston. 71 years.

22—U. S. S. Galena floated.

30—Mayor of Boston removes City Architect Atwood and appoints Edmund M. Wheelwright.

U. S. District Attorney Charles H. Allen mentioned in connection with next Republican nomination for governor.

31—Legislature denies municipal suffrage to women. It will come, though, in time.

April 2—Lawrence Barrett's will filed in Norfolk County court. No public bequests.

Oldest house in Plymouth burned. More than 200 years old.

Legislature moving against the Brandy drop.

NATION.

Mar. 27—Norwegian craft, Dictator, wrecked off Cape Henry. Seven lives lost.

Great snow storm in the south.

Uncle Sam ready to pay his \$50,000,000 indebtedness due Sept. 1.

28—Indiana not to get Direct Tax money at once, owing to unsettled War Claims.

Gov. Dairs of R. I., finds reasons for refusing Gov. Bulkeley's requisition. Wonder what Hill of New York has been saying to "Honest" John.

29—Dr. Howard Crosby dies of la grippe in New York. 65 years.

Disgraceful cemetery scene in Pittsburgh, Chinese maltreated.

A daughter of Horace Greeley to marry an Episcopal Rector.

30—Daughter of Chief Justice Fuller marries Mr. Latham of Chicago.

New Haven R. R. directors indicted on account of Tunnel disaster in New York.

Englishmen admire the new war ship of this country.

Senator Palmer of Illinois, though sick, goes to Chicago, to enter the Mayoralty fight.

31—One hundred beer saloons closed in Lew-

iston, Me. Let the drought continue.

Edwin Booth to retire from the stage for a while.

April 1—Secretary Blaine and the Kansas Cowboys not particularly disturbed over the recall of Minister Fava. It is probable that Italy will soon Fava us again.

Connecticut Legislature adjourns until November.

Ex-President McCosh of Princeton, 80 years old.

2—The President makes a trip to the Pacific coast.

WORLD.

March 27—Capt. O'Shea sues the Bishop of Galway.

Court House in Cork burned.

28—The State Line of Glasgow sells out in part to the Allan Line. Thus a good and cheap European line disappears.

29—Ireland cools down over the N. O. lynching and expressions of regret are made that all the Mafia were not treated likewise.

Usual quarrel among Irish factions. Broken skulls.

30—Heavy snow storms in N. E. France. Prospect of Cabinet changes in Portugal.

31—Ireland recalls Baron Fava, minister to the U.S. If she would only recall her Sicilian snlcts we should like it better.

Massacres in India. English must look sharp.

Lord Granville dies in London, 76 years.

April 1—Prince Bismarck, 76 years old. Prof. Tyndal, the Scientist, seriously ill.

2—Thomas C. Baring, partner in firm of Baring Bros., and member of parliament dies, aged 60.

Rudini, the Italian premier, cables another message to Secretary Blaine on New Orleans troubles.

Miss Annie Athy.

The Boston Herald has this to say of a Worcester High School girl, class of '89, and daughter of ex-Alderman Athy. The play was "Ours." "Of the ladies, Misses Selina Fetter and Annie Athy took off the honors. The former gave a conscientious and pretty delineation of Blanch, while the latter as the ingenue, Mary Netley, developed considerable vim and vitality, without making any excursion into the contiguous region of 'toughness' common to soubrets."

At the meeting of the Bryant Chautauqua Circle last Tuesday evening the study of Church History in the United States was begun. Short accounts of the Spanish, English and French colonizations were given by different members of the circle, followed by a general discussion of Education in the Colonies. Mr. John Alton conducted the class in Geology, speaking of the geological ages and earliest forms of life, illustrated by numerous specimens of fossils from his cabinet.

Richard M. Raymond, High School, '88 has been awarded the degree of M. D. by the Bellevue Hospital of New York. He has studied at Yale Medical College and Bellevue Hospital since his graduation from the High School. He intends to continue his studies.

Church Notes.

ADVENTISTS.

The State Conference opened its session Tuesday at 492 Main street, twenty-two ministers present, nineteen churches represented.

METHODIST.

Zion, Fourth Quarterly Conference, last Monday evening. Prosperous condition reported.

The Pilgrim Ladies' Aid Society have a Star Supper and entertainment Tuesday evening, April 7th.

Mrs. Loring Coes has given a piano to the society and also an easy chair for the church parlor. This is a gift the ladies appreciate very much.

The Christian League of Grace Church held an orange social on Fast Day evening. The program consisted of two readings by Miss Stella M. Haynes, a duet and a trio by the Day sisters—Hattie, Avis and Ellen. Conundrums were asked by Mr. L. J. Pentecost and for answering the greatest number, Miss Nellie Layng received a vase, and Ernest Nelson, for most ridiculous answer, a cotton doll. A Japanese parasol drill was given by the Hiawatha Club of Pilgrim Church. Oranges were then sold and the number of seeds reported. Miss Lena Peck returned twenty-eight and received a landscape framed. Miss Haynes and Miss Brierly had nine each, and claimed the child's transparent slate for the least number.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The following was obtained too late to be printed with the list of church choirs: Plymouth Church choir for the coming year consists of quartet and chorus. Quartet: Mrs. J. M. Niles, soprano; Miss Alice Hammond, contralto; S. E. Pennell, tenor and director; D. E. Spencer, bass; George E. Brown, organist.

Y. M. C. A.

The men's meeting tomorrow will be a special Easter service. Twenty-five young men will take part in the exercises. The boy's meeting at three o'clock will be addressed by Mr. Tucker of Pilgrim Church and there will be singing by a ladies quartet. The morning meeting at 9:15 will be led by Mr. Lincoln.

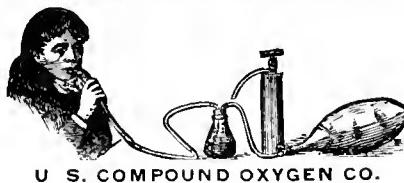
The men's meeting April 12 will be addressed by Mr. A. H. Nazarian, of Boston University, a converted Armenian. Special invitations will be given to the Armenians of the city to be present. It is probable that it will be a union meeting for men and women. The arrangements for the business men's conference, Monday April 6, have been completed. Among the speakers who will address the meeting are H. M. Moore of Boston, O. C. Morse of Springfield, R. M. Armstrong of Boston. During the evening there will be a practical illustration of gymnasium work by classes of men and boys under the direction of Paul Plummer. Special invitations to be present at the conference will be sent to all the ministers in the city.

The directors of the Women's Auxiliary will meet next week, probably Thursday, to elect officers for the ensuing year.

This afternoon at three o'clock there will be

OXYGEN * IN DISEASE!

COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT The Rational Cure for Chronic Diseases.



The apparatus shown by the above cut is that of a "Home Treatment."

The Compound Oxygen Gas that has come to be so generally known in Worcester and vicinity as a valuable agent in disease, is that of the United States Compound Oxygen Co. This is the gas that has in so many instances demonstrated its power as a great natural therapeutic.

The Worcester Office is where it has been now for five years—the same old place where in 1886, in an unpretentious way, the use of Gas began. The business has grown from small quarters to large ones, and from an anxious condition of waiting for patients to that of patients, large numbers of them, anxiously waiting their opportunity to be treated.

Send for pamphlets or call at rooms and see more than 100 testimonials from well-known Worcester people. Trial treatment at office free.

Look into the matter for yourself.

Home Treatments

A SPECIALTY.

NO * HOME * TREATMENT * LIKE * OURS.

Worcester Office,

No. 37 Pearl St.,

Rooms 2 and 3, Chapin Block,

V. M. SIMONS,

Medical Actuary.

a meeting of the boys to complete the organization of the Junior department. At the meeting last Saturday afternoon, forty boys signified their intention of joining. Secretary Gale addressed the meeting, telling of the plans of the organization.

The religious meetings committee will meet next Monday evening.

The Association paper, Worcester's Young Men, will appear about April 10. There will be a column devoted to the Y. P. S. C. E. and one to the Y. W. C. A.

Paul Plummer has returned though he has not quite fully recovered from his attack of the grippe.

Secretary Gale will probably attend the International Convention of the Young Men's Christian Associations, which will be held in Kansas City May 1.

MILLBURY.

The advent of Spring is especially welcome to the people of Millbury because the beauties of the town are most evident when the lawns are green and the trees are clothed with their spring foliage. Millbury has many beautiful trees, thanks to the foresight of the men of the last generation. The elms on Elm and Main streets and the maples on Maple street are things of beauty and a joy forever. Therefore, the warm sun of the last few days and the songs of an unusually large number of birds are hailed with delight.

The resurrection Sabbath was celebrated with special song services and flower decorations, at the various churches. The interest in the day and the beautiful weather brought out larger congregations than usual. The First Congregational Church was beautifully decorated with potted plants and cut flowers. Pots of mammoth begonias, callas and asparagus vine furnished a background of green for the white Easter lily and calla blossoms. Music occupied a prominent place in the services at this church, both morning and evening.

Gov. Russell has honored Millbury by appointing one of her citizens to be a judge of the Superior Court. His Excellency, last week, appointed John Hopkins, Esq., to fill the place made vacant by the death of Judge Pitman. Judge Hopkins is, undoubtedly, well qualified to fill the position in which the Gov. has placed him and the people of Millbury congratulate him, the Gov. and themselves upon the appointment.

Hon. L. L. Whiting and wife have returned from their western trip. Their daughters, Misses Laura and Maud, are also at home for the Easter vacation.

M. A. Lap'ham, not content with paying the largest tax in town, will add another building to his already large plant. The building is designed for a sewing room, and every other feature will be made secondary to that of light. It will be circular in form and the walls will be, largely, glass. Materials have been ordered and the work of construction will soon be commenced.

The Social Club met Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Thayer. The entertainment at this meeting took the form of a lemon party. The refreshment table was prettily decorated in various shades of yellow and orange and, with its load of good things, presented a most attractive appearance. The guests passed a very pleasant evening and went away feeling they had been highly entertained.

School and College.

In LIGHT's catalogue of those who have, through many tribulations come off victors, the names of two distinguished gentlemen must not be omitted. One is a very noted clergyman of New England, the other a distinguished lawyer in New York, though he has been the governor of one of our Federal states. They were sons of a farmer in a small way in West Brookfield. In addition to doing their work faithfully in school, they went home at night, to help in the small boot shop, then an adjunct to the farm in many cases. Later, they came to Worcester and became pupils in our own High School and before and after the sessions they found employment in the shop of a gentleman yet living in our midst. One of them was, also, an assistant teacher in the school. Then they went to Yale College, where to this day, their record is frequently referred to as among the most brilliant on the records of that ancient institution. They had no money for needless expense, but they met all necessary outlay in a manly fashion. Worcester remembers their career with pride. By and by they will have passed off the stage completely. Are the boys of today getting ready to follow them? "What has been done, can be done."

E. F. Holden has presented to the Syracuse University library the Philobiblion of Richard de Bury, in three volumes, bound in real vellum. It was written about 1330, and as only 300 sets were printed it is very rare and valuable.

Prof. Moses Coit Tyler has been elected dean of the new School of History and Political Science at Cornell, the organization of which will be completed in June. The foundation of this school is made necessary by one of the conditions under which ex-president White gives to the university his extensive library.

The catalogue of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute for 1892 is the most bulky document yet issued by the Institution. The time is doubtless near at hand when the publication of graduates, and data concerning them will have to be given periodically and in separate volumes as in the case of the triennials of the older colleges. The total number of students recorded is 106, a number in excess of any former year. The growth of the Institute has been steady and natural. Not yet quite twenty-five years old, our Polytechnic easily takes rank with older and richer institutions, though in her special field of mechanical engineering, as yet she has few if any real rivals. The new course in physical and political science starts off with the number of students necessary to inaugurate it and as all of these are, with a single exception, graduates of our High School, it would seem that they would stick to the end. Though the minimum age for admission is sixteen years, few enter under the age of eighteen and experience shows that those under that age are, generally, too immature to do justice to the demands of the school. There seems to be no advance in requirements for admission, though hereafter the preliminary work i. e. common English branches may be offered a

year before the finals. As hitherto, candidates are advised to have a knowledge of the ancient languages and history though they are not examined on them. In this connection it is not a little noteworthy that all the children of professors in the Institute, i. e., those who have been members of the High School have taken the College Preparatory course. These boys thus prepared have entered the Institute. This example should not be lost upon those who are thinking of a "Tech" course. We look in vain for any discussion of the proposed union of High School and "Tech" in the utilizing of the gift of Mr. H. H. Bigelow. Probably the matter is held in reserve till more definite action has been taken outside. In analyzing the names in the catalogue, we find thirty-three not of Massachusetts, representing sixteen different states, counties and provinces. That the reputation of the Institute is spreading, this widely extended patronage makes perfectly clear.

Boston Advertiser: It is safe to say that the cases in which a college education unfits a man for business are so few and far between as to deserve no consideration compared to the inestimable benefits which such an education really brings to all who are willing to profit by their early training. A college course will not transform a born fool into a sound business man, but it is equally absurd to intimate that it will transform a born business man into a fool.

Here is a bit from Catherine Cole's talks to working girls: "Create a new life for yourselves. It may not be your fate to marry, so make a good life for yourselves. Educate yourselves to do some one thing well. Read good books. Make yourself companionable beings. The woman who can talk only gossip is more detestable than any other, and as tiresome as the working-girl who can only talk shop. Become a good artist, or writer, or cook, or reader, or seamstress. Competent workers do not starve, and then if poverty overtakes you—if fortune sends you out from the sweet security of your home, you can swell the list of self-reliant, self supporting women, not the list of whining dependents, too lazy to learn how to work, too ignorant to command it, too cowardly to face any emergency, and only having that shallow pride which always draws back from honest labor and the touch of a work-stained palm."

Williams College.

At the last quarterly meeting of the Philodemic Debating society, P. P. Perkins was elected vice-president.

A new dramatic association has been organized in college. In the list of officers is business manager, E. N. K. Mears.

Since our last report Williams has received another gift, this time \$10,000 from the will of Daniel A. Jones of Chicago.

But we also have our misfortune. Prof. E. P. Morris has received and accepted a call to Yale. He is a Yale graduate of '74, but has been here since '85. During this time he has made a name as a Latin scholar, equalled perhaps by only two men in America, and as a student of Plautus and Terence his equal can not be found. He was greatly loved by the

students and they are very sorry to have him leave.

The two winter meets have not been very productive of new material for the Springfield contests. In fact the interest has been more in gymnastic than in purely athletic contests. No records have been broken which is quite unusual. The tug-of-war team showed up well against the R. P. I. of Troy, in the first pull, doubling them up on the cleats so that they were obliged to give up the contest.

Prof. David F. Jordan, president of the Indiana State University, has accepted the presidency of the Leland Stanford University of California.

This item is particularly interesting to Worcester people from the fact that Mrs. Jordan was a Worcester girl and a graduate of our High School, class of '83. As a student in Cornell, she met Mr. Jordan, a fellow student, and from the acquaintance thus made came the subsequent marriage. Professor Jordan is one of the most brilliant of all the graduates of Cornell. He will go with his family to the scene of his new duties in June next.

Those interested, and they ought to be many, should not forget that Mrs. Morgan's private school, in the Y. M. C. A. Building, opens for the Spring term next Monday. An excellent opportunity for those desiring the Kindergarten. See advertisement.

Away from Appleton, Wisconsin, comes the Appleton Messenger, a very interesting pamphlet setting forth the merits of Lawrence University. It seems strange that the name of the Dauphin of France, that unfortunate son of his unfortunate father, Louis XVI, should be connected with this Western college; but so it is. Eleazer Williams, by some supposed to be that same Dauphin, escaped and brought up as an Oneida Indian, sold certain Wisconsin lands to Abbot Lawrence of Boston, and he gave them for the endowment of a college. The story is an entertaining one. The college, at whose head is Chas. W. Gallagher, D. D., a Massachusetts man, is in a prosperous condition.

Ya'e.

At an election of officers in the Dunham Boat Club, Thomas Bond Shaw of Worcester was elected captain. Shaw was a W. H. S. boy and his old friends congratulate him.

Amherst.

Wednesday, the 25th, was a gala day at Amherst, when all the strength of the college and the beauty of the town were gathered in Pratt Gymnasium for the "Heavy Gym. Exhibition." The events comprised gymnastic feats, athletic sports, sparring and wrestling. The contest was very close between the Junior and Sophomore classes, the former finally winning the banner by five points out of one hundred and twenty-four. Brooks of the Sophomore class, was, however, awarded the honor of college gymnast, thereby making the score between the two classes about even.

The Glee Club started on its Western trip last Monday morning, to be gone about two weeks. Twelve concerts will be given, including one at New York, Rochester, Syracuse,

Ann Arbor, and two at Chicago. Mr. W. H. Hildreth is the only Worcester representative at present in the club.

The generosity of a Worcester alumnus, Mr. G. Henry Whitcomb, is doing a great service to Amherst in fitting over the old South dormitory. The work is already under way and the building will be ready for the class of '95.

The new Pratt Field is nearly ready for use, and it has been decided to open it formally on the sixth of May, the date of the Amherst-Williams ball game.

The winter term closed officially last Tuesday noon for nine days vacation. The practical advantage of the "cut" system, however, began to be demonstrated the preceding Friday, and, after Saturday, an exhaustive search was necessary to find one of Worcester's scholarly representatives.

Wesleyan University.

The Easter recess, which took place here earlier than at most of the other colleges, closed at 12 o'clock on Thursday, and the students have settled down for the grinding of the last term of the year.

The Spring term is, however, much more pleasant than the other two, for the quaint city, with its wide streets, lined on either side by lofty trees, presents a pretty sight, and affords ample opportunity for lovers of nature to gratify their desires in long and pleasant walks.

Then, too, this is the season for out door sports, so that every afternoon the campus is the scene of games of base ball, tennis, and all sorts of general athletics.

All the men who expect to enter the athletic games at Springfield are now in constant training and give every assurance of doing good work. Wesleyan is confident that she will put a better team into the field this year than ever before, both in general athletics and base ball. Mr. F. H. Ralsten, '92, has been chosen president of the association and is doing excellent work in that position.

Ralsten '92 and Slayback '91, recently made quite a good showing at the Manhattan club games, and Ralsten and Newton, '94, did some fine work at New Haven.

A short time since, the president, Dr. B. P. Raymond, tendered a reception to the members of the Senior class. The house was handsomely decorated with plants and flowers, and the spacious parlors presented a pretty sight. Some of the young ladies of the city, together with the faculty and their wives, assisted in the entertainment of the evening, after which a bountiful collation was enjoyed by all.

Another in the series of Senior oratoricals took place last week, when some very fine productions were brought forward.

Many of these orations deserved especial praise and gave evidence of careful thought and deep research which, as the exercise is voluntary, speak well for the course of instruction in that department.

One of the most amusing ones was by Mr. G. H. Rogers, who spoke against Intercollegiate foot ball, illustrating the dangers of tackling and all such by examples upon the platform.

One of the most successful organizations connected with the college, is the Glee Club. The boys have given several concerts in the city and made two trips, where they gave great satisfactions. One of the most pleasing programmes was given in the city a week ago, to a crowded house, in Russell Library Hall, after which members of the club enjoyed a supper at one of the restaurants.

Professor Alwater has finished his duties in Washington for the present and is now conducting classes at the college.

The Church Choirs.

Last Wednesday was New Year's Day to the church singers. Nearly all the churches with the exception of the Roman Catholic and Episcopal, rearrange their choirs and make the contracts with the soloists, the first of April. Tomorrow the new choirs will sing for the first time.

There have been fewer changes this year than for some time. In many cases the old quartet has been re-engaged for the new year. Probably the most notable change is the withdrawal of Mr. Walter Scott Kennedy from the directorship of the choir of the Church of the Unity. He has received several flattering offers to sing in Boston churches but he says that he shall not sing in any church before next fall, at least.

At the last moment, Miss Florence King, who sang contralto at the Universalist Church last year and was expected to do so this year, accepted a better position in Boston and the committee had to look for some one to fill her place. They have engaged Mrs. Carrie Hancock.

A list of the new choirs is given below.

CHURCH OF THE UNITY.—Quartet. Mrs. J. A. Rice, soprano; Miss Alma Collins, contralto; T. B. Hamilton, tenor and director; B. A. Barber, bass; Mrs. Carrie King-Hunt, organist.

PILGRIM CHURCH.—Quartet and chorus. Quartet, soprano, Mrs. J. W. Pitts; contralto, Mrs. J. H. Howell; tenor, Geo. L. Butler; bass, J. H. Howell; J. Vernon Butler, organist and director; chorus, sopranos—Ida L. Gaskill, Emma M. Plimpton, May A. Parmenier, Mary Fellows, Grace Marden, Mary Ballard, Jennie Loud, Lizzie Pierce, Elizabeth Pease, Grace Smith, Sadie E. Dewhurst, Effie Fletcher, Bertha Demming, Edith Sherman, Sybil Adams, Mrs. A. Harrington, Mrs. E. May; contraltos—Mrs. W. N. Berry, Mrs. M. L. Trask, Anna G. Moore, Jenny Kelly, Edith Brown, Georgie Newton, Sybil Gray; tenors—Charles Bancroft, Dr. Frank Kendrick, Samuel Nash, Elmer Johnson, J. F. Wilson; bassos—A. W. Darling, Dr. Carl Crisand, Hugh Southgate, M. W. Royce, E. May, E. Norton, F. R. Heath, C. T. Buckman.

PLEASANT STREET BAPTIST.—Mrs. Webster Thayer, soprano; Mrs. Fred Simester, contralto; Fred Simester, tenor; Elbert E. Straw, bass; H. W. Mossman, organist and director.

SALEM STREET CONGREGATIONAL.—Chorus choir, sixteen voices, Mrs. F. W. Ruggles, soloist; B. D. Allen, organist and director. The Church Choral Society numbering about fifty voices and a choir of children assist on festival occasions.

SACRED HEART ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Chorus choir, thirty-five voices, Frank J. Carr, organist and Thomas F. Hanlon, director.

TRINITY CHURCH.—Quartet. Miss Jessie Pond, soprano; Miss Anna L. Smith, alto; D. M. Cowie, tenor; Charles Hitchcock, bass; Geo. N. Morse, organist and director.

FIRST UNITARIAN.—Mrs. Harrison W. Johnson, soprano; Mrs. Geo. M. Bassett, contralto; Mortimer E. Howard, tenor; Ben T. Hammond, bass and director; Mrs. S. E. Lawton, harpist; Walter G. Ingalls, organist.

SOUTH UNITARIAN.—Congregational singing, Prof. C. P. Morrison, pianist and director.

DEWEY STREET BAPTIST.—Chorus choir led by Samuel W. Wiley.

ST. JOHN'S ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Chorus choir of twenty-four voices, Mrs. N. G. Reedy, organist and John F. Murray, director.

ST. PETER'S ROMAN CATHOLIC.—For morning service, chorus choir of sixteen voices; for vesper service, sanctuary choir of eighteen boys; Nellie V. Kirwan, organist.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.—Chorus choir, leader, Eugene J. Kibbe; organist, Miss Clara H. Burnham.

ALL SOULS' UNIVERSALIST.—Male quartet. Charles Bancroft, first tenor; M. M. Mowry, second tenor and director; J. Walter Pierce, first bass; A. Smith, second bass; Mrs. Sadie Hooker Blaney, soloist and Mrs. Walter Calden, organist.

UNION CHURCH.—Quartet. Mrs. Luella E. Wagner of Boston, soprano; Mrs. M. M. Peck, contralto; A. C. Buttrick of Charlestown, tenor; W. A. Anderson of Ware, bass; Fred H. Blake, organist and director.

PARK CHURCH.—Choir. Sopranos—Miss L. Gertrude Colburn, Mrs. Frank Luce, Mrs. Jennie Slatton; altos—Miss Elva Sawin, Miss Florence Parker, Miss Hattie Ball; tenors—H. B. Jenks, Mr. Simpson; basses George Pease, Lovell W. Putnam, Herbert Colburn; organist and director, Mrs. Edwin Sagendorph.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST.—Quartet. Mrs. Henry F. Harris, soprano; Mrs. Carrie Hancock, contralto; J. H. Cafferty, tenor; Charles P. Stoughton, bass; organist and director, Fred W. White.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL.—Choir. Miss Minnie M. Gard, Mrs. Harry W. Anderson, Miss Emily W. Bauer, Miss Laura A. Chew, Miss Caroline E. Davis, Miss Emma W. Pratt, Miss Cara E. Willis, Miss Elizabeth J. Allen, Mrs. David A. Taft, Mrs. W. Frederick Webb, Harry W. Anderson, George W. Mirick, William G. Allen, Edmund M. Barton, William M. Riedl, Rudolph J. Sundin, W. Frederick Webb. John L. Brand, director and organist; Miss Caroline E. Davis, assistant organist.

ALL SAINTS EPISCOPAL.—Preceptor, Charles M. Bent; choir master, Charles L. Rice; organist, G. Arthur Smith; librarian, Norman Burton; curate of Sacristy, George C. Palmer. Choristers: Decani—bass, men, Chas. I. Rice, W. H. Hadley, Geo. R. Davis; tenors, Jas. A. Brennan, A. H. Wainwright; soprano, boys, Fred Card, Carl Page, Walter B. Eaton, Alween Troeltzsch, Fred V. Valva, Wm. H. Beaumont, William Layng, Frank A. Gould, Lewis W. Worthington, Master Warren; alto, Master Mills, Arthur L. Washburn; Cantoris—bass, men, Luther M. Lowell, Robert E. Gates, Hirn Lovell; tenor, Geo. M. Daniels; soprano, boys, Geo. L. Stacy, Fred W. Pettit, Herman R. Colesworthy, Frank H. Gray, Wm. H. Jordan, Robert T. Taylor, Albert E. Beaumont, Eddie N. Stark, Master Parker; alto, Warren H. Spurge, Addis Spurge.

PIEDMONT CHURCH.—Quartet and chorus. Quartet—Miss Evangeline Houghton, soprano; Miss Luella Flagg, contralto; Clarence B. Shirley, tenor; Geo. L. Hyde, bass. W. A. Gaylord, organist. Musical director, Seth Richards. Chorus of twenty-five voices.

FREE BAPTIST CHURCH.—Quartet. Miss Lizzie Ferry, soprano; Mrs. F. D. George, alto; George F. Goodwin, tenor; Louis Estabrook, bass; Clarence E. Steere, organist and director.

GRACE CHURCH.—Double quartet. Sopranos, Lillie A. Hanson, Miss Lange; altos, Mand Knowlton, Flora Minor; tenors, Mr. Davis, (second tenor to be selected later); bassos, Jefferson Eaton, A. W. Farwell; Miss Gertrude March, organist; C. F. Hanson, director. The chorus is not yet fully organized but those who have already joined are as follows: Sopranos—Alice Buck, Lucy Wallace, Mary Foster, Cora Lowell, Mary Granger, Cora Robinson, Emma Bates, S. J. Tufts; altos—Alice Bates, Mrs. A. C. Wright; tenors—C. F. Berry, A. C. Wright, William Healy, H. W. Flack, C. S. Forsyth; bassos—D. R. Taber, W. B. Hoyt.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH.—Quartet and chorus. Quartet—Mrs. J. W. Mitchell, soprano; Miss Nellie E. Broadbent, alto; W. F. Little, tenor and director; C. J. Marshall, A. V. Hill, organist. Chorus—sopranos, Mrs. Geo. R. Bliss, Miss G. E. Whipple, Miss Worthington, Miss Shaffer, Miss Nichols; altos, Miss Anna Smith, Mrs. Foell, Mrs. Fay, Mrs. W. F. Little; tenors, Mr. Geo. R. Bliss, Mr. Sellars, Mr. Blood, Mr. Kerr, Mr. Harlow, Mr. Walter Bliss, Mr. Geo. Bliss, Jr.; bassos, John W. Mitchell, W. H. Merriman, Arthur Merriman, Charles Hanford, Mr. Nichols. As the chorus is not yet fully organized more names will probably be added.

MAIN STREET BAPTIST.—Quartet. Miss Gertrude Inez Buss, soprano; Miss Elizabeth Pratt Parmelee, alto; Walter C. Powers, tenor; Wilton H. Desper, bass; C. P. Morrison, organist and director.

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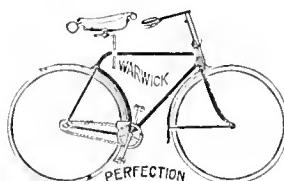
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POSITIVELY some new Jokes and Funny Stories.

A delightful second part.

All combining to make a pleasant evening with the Local Favorites—THE DIXIES.

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LIGHT



VOL. III. NO. 6. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



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247 and 249 Main Street, Corner Central.

Worcester County Mechanics Association.

Annual Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of this Association will be held in WASHBURN HALL, on

TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 14TH, 1891,

at 7:30 o'clock, to act upon the following articles, to wit:

ART. 1. To hear and act upon the annual reports of the Board of Trustees, of the Treasurer, and of the several Standing Committees, and to make the necessary appropriations of money to carry out the recommendations therein contained.

ART. 2. To choose a President, Vice-President, Clerk and Treasurer for the ensuing year.

ART. 3. To choose one Director to serve for three years, for each of the five Standing Committees of the Board of Trustees, viz.: The Hall Committee, the Finance Committee, the Lecture Committee, the Library Committee and the Committee on Special Instruction, to fill the places of those whose term of office expires.

ART. 4. To choose one Director to serve for two years for the Committee on Special Instruction, to fill a vacancy in that committee.

ART. 5. To vote yea or nay on the names of such candidates for membership as may be recommended by the Board of Trustees.

ART. 6. To consider what action, if any, shall be taken relative to celebrating the Semi-Centennial of the organization of the Association, which occurs on February 5, 1892, and to make such appropriation of money as may be required by the vote of the meeting.

ART. 7. To transact any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

WM. A. SMITH, Clerk.

Worcester, April 8, 1891.

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Entertainment and Reception.

HIGH * SCHOOL * HALL

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 7, '91,

under the management of CHARLES A. GRAY.

The Famous Arlington Quintette.

This will be the last appearance of this popular Banjo, Guitar and Mandolin Club before their disbandment.

MR. ARTHUR J. BASSETT, Pianist.

MR. THOS. B. HAMILTON, Tenor.

JOHN G. WIGHI, Ph.D.

the new principal of the High School, will give an address on

The * Parallelisms * in * Literature.

Three hundred seats in the centre of the Hall have been reserved. The price of these will be 35 cents. All others are not reserved and will be sold for 25 cents.

Reserved seats must be procured in advance and will be on sale at the school office after the 7th, and by the directors of the Athletic Association.

Doors open at 7, Entertainment at 7.45.

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New Series for Investors at \$1
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\$12,000 for Borrowers.

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WALKER BUILDING, ROOM 122.

And also at stated meeting, which will be held MONDAY EVENING, 20th inst., at Room 6, Mechanics Hall

The issue is limited, and those intending to purchase should, by calling early, make sure of shares and avoid the crowd of meeting day. From \$1 to \$25 per month can be invested by or for any person, and the investment will begin earning dividends at once. The meeting this month is a good opportunity for borrowers, as the new series can be used as collateral. Loans may be repaid at any time, but nothing can be demanded by the bank except the monthly payments, which finally cancel the debts.

STEPHEN C. EARLE, President.

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Dr. J. W. GOULD. T. D. BRISTOL, M. D.

LIGHT

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1891.

No. 5

Hope is light diet, but very stimulating.—Balzac.
“Hope deferred maketh the heart sick.”
“Hope springs eternal in the heart of man.”
Campbell has sung the pleasures of hope; but
Balzac is right as to the quality of Hope as a
diet.

This has been a season of closing out sales,
so the Clerk of the Weather thought he would
take a hand and, accordingly, in April's first
week dropped down all the snow he had left.
Worcester was the favored locality.

He hardly touched Springfield. Ashland
was in the eastern border; but he unloaded
the whole lot of remnants, with Worcester as
the center. Such snow drifts in April! Are
we to have “1816 and froze to death” again?

What a fuss over New Orleans and her way
of dealing with cut throats! Suppose Canada
should similarly dispose of some of New York's
fugitive aldermen, would the United States
run the risk of war on their account. It seems
probable that a verdict of “served them right”
would be returned by the American public.

Suppose, again, these fugitives were escaped
murderers as well and that their atrocities
were repeated in the land to which they had
fled, and Law not punishing them, an outraged
public elevated Judge Lynch to the
bench and so shoved them off, how many New
Englanders would fight to avenge them?

What a mockery is International Law if it
will give a chance for a grievance under the
New Orleans condition. Immigration, like
Matrimony must be for better or worse. These
Italians came to America to better their
condition and should be subject to such perils
and dangers as such change gave rise to.
They were not travellers passing through our
land; but residents who had foreshadowed Italy.

In fact many of them dare not go back.
Even Italian law would have punished them
with death. Fagh! Revolutions are necessary
sometimes to overcome Law's delays.
Were there not more law breakers than
keepers in Worcester in the days of Fugitive Slave
Law? How many aged men, today, account
it worthy of remark that they set at nought
that outrageous enactment!

It is a little strange, in all the comments
upon the terrible deeds of that March
day, that no one has noticed the parallel
between that event and the Riots in
Cincinnati in 1884. The circumstances are very
similar. As in New Orleans, bribes and
smart lawyers had defrauded the hangman
till there were seven unhung murderers in the
Hamilton County jail.

A meeting was called and the condition
discussed. Then came the attempt upon the
jail successfully resisted by the sheriff and
his force. The military was called out to
quell the disturbance. The commotion in-

creased till fire, rapine and bloody assault left
the city a sorry sight. The Enquirer, thus
sums up the result.

“Our Court House is in ruins, the records
of a hundred years have gone up in flames,
property to the value of millions of dollars has
been destroyed, scores of our citizens and citizen
soldiers are cold in death; but we have
every one of our murderers. Is the result
worth the price?” Without attempting to
answer the query, it may be said that Law is
less dilatory in Cincinnati since those terrible
days and nights.

In New Orleans, the case is reversed. The
city is intact. The citizens are alive and
united and nominal expounders of the Law
are not quite so cocky as formerly, and lately
imported Italian Mafia are whining over their
nationality. If the episode would only result
in the cessation of their coming to this country,
the event would truly prove a disguised blessing.

Says the mate of a steamer on the Mississippi, “I can get along with white men and
niggers. I'll stand my chances with them
every time; but I don't want anything to do
with them Sicilians. They stick knives into
you and give no chance for a return stroke.
Oh, they are a mean lot. Then they'll stand
by the man that attacks them if the law inter-
feres. Why it was not so long ago that one of
them was stabbed and his assailant was pretty
well known; but when the supposed to be
dying man was shown the assailant, he denied
ever seeing him. Nothing could be done and
the fellow was discharged. Contrary to ex-
pectations, the wounded man got well. He
hadn't been off his bed a week when that fel-
low, whom he denied ever seeing, was found,
stabbed to the heart. They like to pay their
own debts. The revenge is so much sweeter.
I tell you they are the curse of this country.”

The Declamation Contest for the Demorest
Medal was a good drill for the young people.
They acquired confidence in facing an audi-
ence. The crowded house indicated the interest
that people take in such matters. The
sentiments also were of a most profitable char-
acter. It was quite easy to distinguish those
who had received careful instruction, and in-
struction pays. Miss Lottie E. Lamson, who
gained the medal did her work most excell-
ently, a credit to her teacher. Miss Angie L.
Parker, of whom honorable mention was
made, is the soul of gracefulness. All will
improve by their late experience.

Those readers of LIGHT who wish to own a
home of their own, will turn to the advertise-
ments of the Worcester Co-operative Bank.
It costs no more to pay for your home than to
pay rent. A city of homes, not one of ten-
ements, is what we aspire to. A city, where
every man is a householder, not a tenant, is
what Worcester should be and what she will

be if her hard working residents will only
realize their opportunity. Buy your shares,
then keep them up borrowing on them to build,
or purchase, and in paying back you will pay
no more than you would in paying rent.

A sixtieth anniversary of a wedding day is
an unusual event. Long before that time, both
Darby and Joan are generally laid away in
their narrow houses; but our veteran, S. A.
Porter, and his good wife last Sunday were
privileged to look back over just that length
of married life. Mr. Porter has been an im-
portant figure in city life and in his old age he
is universally respected. A constant worshiper
at Plymouth Church, he keeps close watch
of the minister and could detect any deviation
from orthodox lines at once, should such a
wonder exist. Thousands of Worcester people
wish Mr. Porter and his wife a continuance of
life's blessings.

The death of Hon. J. B. Grinnell of Iowa,
though far away, yet lays hold on Worcester
heart for his daughter is the wife of Dr. D. O.
Mears. Both of them went to attend the
funeral of their revered relative. A Vermonter,
he is said to have been the man to whom Hor-
ace Greeley directed his famous expression,
“Go West, young man. Go West.” He
went west and became a power in that section.
As a member of Congress and the founder of
a college he has left a name that is pleasant
to his friends and a part of the history of his
country.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Philip W. Southgate, W. P. I. '89, has been
promoted to the position of third assistant ex-
aminer in the patent office at Washington.

The residence of Mr. James A. Colvin, 28
Elm street, was the scene last Saturday even-
ing of a very enjoyable cotillion, given by
Misses May Doe, Carrie Earle, Grace Whit-
man, Louise Wood and Anna Colvin. The
German was led by Mr. Harry Doe and Miss
Grace Whitman. The young ladies were as-
sisted in receiving by Miss Grace Wheeler of
New Haven and Miss Polly Holbrook of
Holbrook.

James H. Churchill, a High school and
Tech graduate, has opened an office in Bos-
ton, and will make chemical, metallurgical and
electrical patents a specialty.
Mr. Churchill is a son of James K. Churchill,
with Pinkham & Willis, and who is also Senior
Vice Commander of the State Department
G. A. R. Young Churchill is bound to make
a success of his new venture.

Paul B. Morgan of this city, of the class of
'90, Polytechnic Institute, has returned home
after a 10 months' sojourn in Sweden where
he has been pursuing his studies in the School
of Mines, Stockholm.
LIGHT wonders whether Paul brought back
any Swedish negatives. It is to be hoped
that he used his camera frequently.



A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

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Entered at the Post-Office, at Worcester, Mass., as second-class mail matter.

WORCESTER, SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1891.

Every failure to receive LIGHT promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Hreafter, it will be understood that all articles in LIGHT, not ascribed, save recipes, squibs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet LIGHT is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Comrade Geo. H. Mills passes in for examination several copies of The Volunteer, a most excellent G. A. R. paper published in New Castle, Penn.

The effort that the Natural History Society is making to add to its funds is worthy of Worcester consideration. Give Mr. Dennis a cordial hearing, when he comes.

LIGHT wants happy homes. Horticulture contributes to them. James Draper has just issued his handsome catalogue, contributing to this end. It is crammed full of information and may be had by addressing him at Bloomingdale. Nothing better has come under our observation. He manages a home industry worthy of your patronage.

About Folks.

Worcester County was represented at the banquet of the Republican Club, held in Boston, Wednesday evening, by Ledyard Bill of Paxton; Chas. A. Gleason, New Braintree; Geo. A. Draper, Hopedale; Henry S. Nourse, Lancaster; J. Fred Mason, Frank E. Heywood, Samuel E. Winslow, Burton W. Potter, Samuel Winslow, S. Hamilton Coe, H. Spencer Haskell, Henry C. Wheaton, Franklin B. White, Josiah Pickett E. B. Glasgow, Wm. A. Gile, Justin A. Ware, Worcester.

A select dinner party was given on Tuesday evening, April 7, by Mrs. Josephine Morine of New York, at Hotel Plaza, in honor of her guests, Miss Fanning of New York and Miss Stockwell of Worcester.

Mr. J. Shields Stewart of the Telegram is the local manager of the Scotch Concert Company, which will appear at Association Hall, April 25.

A pleasing recital was given Wednesday evening at the rooms of the School of English Speech by pupils of the school. The participants were Mrs. Idele Edmunds, Miss Clara Holbrook, Miss Marie Louise Chandler, Miss Susie Sargent, Miss Rosie Stone, Miss Mattie Houghton, Miss Ethel Estey, Miss Alta Thayer and Ralph Rebboli.

Mrs. Jennie Abbott-Mattoon's fifth annual reception took place in Mechanics Hall, Monday evening. That Mrs. Mattoon is the most popular dancing teacher in the city was proven by the large attendance of Worcester's best people and that she is the best, the exhibition by her pupils is sufficient evidence. This was the first time the reception has been held in this hall but the space seemed to be about as thoroughly taken as it has been in the past in the smaller Horticultural Hall. The first part of the evening, until nearly eleven o'clock, was occupied with an exhibition by the pupils. At eight o'clock the line of pupils filed out of the west ante-room for the grand march. The leaders were Frank Whittemore and Ruth Smith. Behind them were a number of small children and the older pupils completed the long line. Mrs. Mattoon directed the movements. After the march a series of exhibition dances were given. The Highland fling was danced by Frank Whittemore, Miss Bessie Stockwell, Miss Edith Stockwell, Miss Winnie Nichols, Miss Alice Pierce, Miss Helen Kendrick, Miss Alice Hodgkins, Miss May Mellor, Miss Maud Willard, Miss Effie Adams, Miss Lilla Belle Allen. The Mikado dance by "Three Little Maids from School" was danced by Misses Lilla Belle Allen, Grace Gabriel and Alice Pierce. The Cachuca, a Spanish dance, was given by Misses Ethel Curtis, Ethel Phelps, May Lytle, Mattie Hodgkins, Maud Willard, Mary Mellor, Nellie Fairbanks and Marion Forehand. The scarf dance was given by Misses May Mellor, Alice Hodgkins, Alice Pierce, Bessie Stockwell, Helen Kendrick, Winnie Nichols, Maud Willard, Gertie Strauss, Mattie Hodgkins, Lulu Morgan, Ida Smith, Florence Shaffer, Anna Howe, Ethel Phelps, Theresa Gray and Ethel Curtis, soloist. The sailor's hornpipe was danced by Misses Alice Hodgkins, Mollie Mirick, Lilla B. Allen, Effie Adams, Frank Whittemore and George Bartlett. The rose dance was given by Misses Nellie Fairbanks, Marion Forehand, Ethel Phelps, Ethel Curtis, Flossie Sessions, Miss Wall, Dottie Prentice, Anna Howe, Bertha Smith, Florence Shaffer, Theresa Gray, Ida Smith, Maud Longley, Lulu Morgan, May Lytle, Mattie Hodgkins, Fanny Perkins, Grace Gabriel, Effie Adams, Florence Wetherbee, Helen Kendrick, Edith Stockwell, Bessie Stockwell, Ethel Sessions, Maud Willard, Molly Mirick, Alice Hodgkins, Maud Gabriel, Alice Pierce, Emma Prentice, May Mellor Winnie Nichols. In the Tyrolean dance there appeared Misses Ethel Phelps, Ethel Curtis, May Lytle, Mollie Mirick, Mattie Hodgkins, Alice Hodgkins, Maud Willard, May Mellor, Marion Forehand, Nellie Fairbanks. The tambourine dance was given by Misses Ethel Curtis, Ethel Phelps and Miss

Lilla B. Allen. The last fancy dance was the solitaire minuet danced by Miss Ethel Curtis. Miss Curtis received a bouquet and a basket of flowers during the evening. Besides the fancy dances the pupils gave exhibitions in various square and round dances. After eleven o'clock the floor was open to all, the merriment lasting until early in the morning. Mrs. Mattoon was assisted in managing the floor by Will Fairbanks, Will Sibley, George Ryan, Capt. Briggs, Lieut. Learned and Cadet Willoughby.

Geo. N. Morse's new studio, Room 16, 368 1-2 Main street.

DIXIE MINSTRELS.

If that man is blessed who maketh his neighbor laugh, then are the Dixie Minstrels to be placed in the first rank of benefactors. Hundreds of tired men and women laughed their cares away Thursday and Friday nights under the side-splitting jokes of the young men on the stage of Mechanics Hall. It is a grand thing, this taking of the Baldwinsville Home and laughing it into success. The poor little people suffering there are sad enough, but if kind-hearted friends can help them by their smiles, why then smile away. For several years this scheme of minstrelsy has been one of the longed-for entertainments, following Lent. If you meet a man with an unusually broad smile upon his face, make up your mind that a Dixie joke is still ringing in his ears. It is a fact that physicians have a week off immediately after the minstrels have held forth.

This year the company retains many of the old faces with some new ones added, though in their ebonized condition their own mother's wouldn't recognize them. Their names are as follows:

General Manager—P. J. Rider; assisted by F. G. Davis, F. R. Macular, F. D. Freeman, H. W. Bates, Tambos—P. L. Rider, H. F. A. Schmidt.

Interlocutor—C. I. Kice.

Bones—E. G. Davis, C. R. Macomber.

Musical Director—Edward L. Sumner; Accompanist, George E. Brown.

Chorus—First tenors—George A. Smith, H. E. Morse, G. B. Witherry, W. B. Cummings, R. C. Cleveland, W. F. Little, S. H. Root, T. Walters, Jr., W. C. Powers, G. M. Daniels. Second tenors—A. F. Hyde, R. L. Kingston, B. Whitmore, Jr., A. P. Shaffer, A. C. King, A. G. Titus, C. A. Gray, F. D. Sibley.

First bassos—C. S. Hold-n, H. F. Blood, F. L. Ward, W. E. Fairbanks, F. S. Chickering, L. P. Greenman, C. A. Norman, William Kiedl, H. H. Allen, A. E. Joy, F. H. Norton. Second bassos—F. L. Allen, N. C. Keyes, G. H. Learned, W. Stevenson, W. E. Booth, G. R. Davis, V. G. Goulding, E. L. Knight, E. A. Walsh, G. E. Miller, C. H. Aldrich, W. H. Desper.

Dixie Orchestra—H. I. Osborne, Leader, Arlington Banjo Qui tet—F. B. Fisher, C. H. Morse, W. F. Boswell, A. B. Weixler, L. K. Bradford.

Gym Gym Brothers—Fred Daniels, J. Herbert Adams, L. C. Havener, George K. Clark, Benjamin Townsend.

Ushers—F. M. Clark, Jr., Fred A. Keyes, Howard Frost, Henry J. Kettell, W. S. Lincoln, F. A. Clark, Arthur C. King, H. L. Adams, Edwin S. Clark, N. E. Mansfield.

Like all items of home make, local wit and jokes are most enjoyed. Those of the Dixie's needed no explanation. They bubbled right over and laughter followed in great billows. If Sancho Panza felt it in his heart to call down blessings on the man who invented sleep, let us include in our invocations him who originated fun. He ought to live forever.

Those who have been studying the lessons in Volapük which are being published in LIGHT and any others who are interested in that language, will be pleased to know that Prof. Alfred A. Post will give a lecture on Volapük at Trinity Church next Monday evening. Prof. Post is the official head for Massachusetts of the National Society for the propagation of Volapük and is well qualified to speak on this subject. The lecture is under the auspices of the Epworth League. The admission will be free but a collection will be taken to pay the expenses,

School and College.

The late Senator Simon Cameron of Pennsylvania was once heard to say, referring to his son Don, one of the Senators for the Keystone State today, "Well, Don gets along very well; but he lacks one advantage that I had." "Ah, indeed! Senator, and what is that?" inquires the interested listener. "Extreme poverty," is the reply. "But why an advantage," many a boy and girl struggling to begin life will ask? For this reason. The most of mankind develop the best there is in them under the spur of necessity. Poverty drove Simon Cameron to make himself the man he was. His son has lived in borrowed light. What poverty might have developed in him, the world will probably never know. The young people who are working hard in their educational gettings, who are practicing the most rigid economy and who are trying hard to earn an honest penny are training faculties that rich men's children do not develop and whose lacking may seriously cripple them some day.

ANTIGONE AT NEW HAVEN.

THE BEAUTIFUL PERFORMANCES OF FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, APRIL 3 AND 4.

The presentation of that great Greek tragedy, the "Antigone" of Sophocles, by women of New Haven Friday evening and yesterday afternoon and evening, was characterized by extraordinary and perhaps it may fairly be said unexpected success, since a tragedy in the Greek fashion is one of the most ambitious of tasks, and one in which professional actors would not be expected to shine. The witnessing such a performance as these New Haven women gave did, indeed, suggest that they had qualifications that a company of histrions would lack, unless such a company were made up by careful selection of artists from many troupes,—especially a clear intelligence of the classic point of view, an entire absence of pre-conceptions from the widely different motives of the modern theater, and a fresh receptivity to the peculiar rhetorical and plastic requirements, which are as unlike as the motives themselves. It requires a close obedience to the conditions, joined with great individuality of action and personation; and these were not wanting in the work of the New Haven actors.—*Springfield Republican*.

Educational Review—April 1891. Edited by Nicholas J. Murray, assisted by E. H. Cook, Wm. H. Maxwell and Addison B. Poland.

The leading articles are Art Education in Public Schools by Philadelphia's late Superintendent, James McAllister; The Pedagogic Value of Zoölogy, by S. A. Forbes; Recollections of Round Hill School, by George E. Ellis, reprinted in other columns: Adolf Deisterweg, by Henry Casel and James' Principles of Psychology, by J. Mark Baldwin. Under Discussions, to which Editor Poland contributes an article on State Councils of Education and Editor Maxwell one on The Department of Superintendance may be found some excellent matter. C. W. Bardeen of Syracuse, herein, gives a definition of a school as follows: "A School is a permanent establishment for instruction under a qualified teacher in the elements of a literary educa-

tion, open equally to all the class for which it is maintained, and occupying the principal working hours of the week for a considerable part of the year." He says, himself, that he is not satisfied with it but asks its retention till a better can be found. The plan followed in the Review, of placing new educational works in the hand of competent teachers for their judgement is an excellent idea. In this way a writer is judged as he ought to be by his peers. The Common Law guarantees this; but among books some have been written up and others down at the behest of wholly incompetent critics. That famous writer on educational matters, J. G. Fitch, contributes an article on Contemporary Educational Thought in Great Britain. The publishers of the Review are Henry Holt & Co., New York.

High School.

The base-ball team soon begin their work under the management of C. A. Grey. They have an engagement with the Tech Freshmen, on the 18th of this month, and on the Saturday after, they play the class of '92.

Last evening was election night at the debating societies, but the reports come in too late for printing in this issue. The week preceding, the Sumner Club debated the question: "Resolved that mob law is sometimes justifiable." Petitions are now before the High School Committee from the Sumner Club and members of the old Assembly. The object of both societies is reinstatement in the school under the conditions which they enjoyed two years ago. The petitions have not as yet been acted upon, but it is believed by the members of both clubs that the result will be favorable.

Wednesday morning, rhetorical day, a reading was given by Miss Gaskell, "King John and the Abbott of Canterbury." Miss Day gave a reading entitled "Father Prob's Dilemma." Both are the second year class.

Monday afternoon A. C. Whitney '93 rendered a banjo solo before the Glee Club.

Friday evening, April 17, will be the occasion of an entertainment and reception at High School Hall. The first part of the entertainment will include music by the Arlington Quintette, who make their last appearance at this time. Mr. Arthur J. Bassett and Mr. T. B. Hamilton will also assist. The remainder of the program consists of an address by Principal Wight on "Parallelisms in Literature." After the address an informal reception is to be given to Mr. and Mrs. Wight. The object of the concert is to raise funds for the Base Ball Team and Athletic Association, under whose management the affair is. Tickets will be on sale at E. B. Clapp's and at the school office. The object is a worthy one, and the friends of the High School and the boys can show their regard by attending the entertainment.

The first ball game between the nine from the class of '94 W. P. I. and the nine from the High School will occur on "Bliss's Field," Saturday, April 11, at 3 p.m. Mr. R. H. Hammond will umpire the game.

Holy Cross

Thomas F. McLaughlin S. J. assistant prefect of discipline and professor of second mathematics, will be ordained to the priesthood at St. John's Roman Catholic Church next Tuesday. The orders of deacon and sub-deacon have already been conferred upon him by Bishop O'Reilly. He is a graduate of the W. H. S. in the class of 1876 and is an honorary member of the Eucleia debating society, holding many offices during his membership. He entered Holy Cross after leaving the High School, but before the completion of his first year, entered the present order. Thus after almost fifteen years of continuous service in studying and teaching, he is to be raised to

the dignity of Holy Orders in the parish of his youth.

Private School.

Mrs. Morgan's Private School in the Y. M. C. A. building opened last Monday for the Spring term. The Kindergarten has a goodly number of little folks who are kept as busy as bees. By and by, they will progress all the better, in the public schools, for the good beginning made here.

Polytechnic.

President and Mrs. H. T. Fuller returned Thursday morning from their trip South. After a quiet sojourn at Lakewood, N. J., they visited Old Point Comfort, Hampton, and Richmond, then spent ten days at Asheville and Hot Springs, N. C., and broke the homeward journey by a slight tarrying at Washington. They report that on Saturday morning of last week there were two inches of snow at Asheville and even more on the mountains around, but two days later the atmosphere was soft and balmy as it rarely is in Worcester six weeks later. Dr. Fuller has been pursuing some interesting geological studies and investigation during his absence, and has collected valuable additions to the cabinet of the Institute. Among these are marls from the cretaceous formations of New Jersey, specimens illustrative of the Archaean and Silurian rocks of the North Carolina Mountains, and Zircon and beryl crystals from Henderson and Mitchell counties, N. C., localities where these minerals occur more abundantly than anywhere else in the United States.

State Board of Education Agent, A. W. Edson, gave the dedication address, last Tuesday at the opening of the Abington High School and next Monday evening will lecture to the Dartmouth College students, in the literary course, on "Teachers and Teaching." Mr. Edson is doing a valuable work in educational lines.

Bessie Frances Mellen.

Bessie Frances, only daughter of Henry and Addie M. Mellen, died at her home Friday forenoon, April 3, at the age of fifteen years. She was a member of the first year in the High School and a most lovable girl, an excellent pupil and a filial daughter. A wide circle will mourn her ever. Dr. McCullagh of Plymouth Church attended her funeral at her late home, 24 Merrick Street, Monday, at 3 p.m.

Among the books of a school-mate, the following impromptu stanzas have been found and we take pleasure in giving them as the heart-felt tribute of a fellow-pupil.

Eulogy.

One whom we all knew has left us,
Gone to the great home on high,
But we know she is happy in Heaven
So, our sorrowful tears let us dry.

It pleased the great God to reclaim her,
To take her from this earthly sphere;
But we know she is happy in Heaven
For with God, she has nothing to fear.

Worcester, April 6, 1891.

OBITUARY.

The death of Mrs. Geo. Mann at Mannville in Leicester, Thursday, was a terrible blow to all who knew and loved her. Peculiarly sad are the circumstances of her illness and death. Mrs. Mann was a singularly lovely and attractive woman in character and appearance. She won a kind and faithful husband who provided her with all the comforts of a beautiful rural home. She was a perfect hostess and a woman of warm affection and great kindness. She was held in great esteem by a large circle of friends who now tender their sympathy to the husband, daughter, brothers and sisters.

J. F. W.
Leicester, April 10.

Joseph Pratt.

Joseph Pratt was born in Foxboro, Mass., January 23, 1799. He is now in his 93d year. He received the usual common school education of that period, which was very little; worked on the farm till, at a very early age, he was apprenticed to Elijah Bird of Easton, to learn the blacksmith's trade. It may be mentioned, as illustrating the cruelty to which apprentices were exposed in those days, that in his indentures it was stipulated that he should not be obliged to eat fresh salmon more than three days in the week, so plentiful were these and other fish in Taunton river then. After his apprenticeship he worked at his trade in Taunton till 1825, when he came to Worcester and engaged to work for Mr. William A. Wheeler. About this time Mr. Wheeler was building the Wheeler foundry and Mr. Pratt became foreman of the blacksmith shop, in which position he remained till 1829. In this year he began the iron business near the store now occupied by his successors, with the original sign still over the door, in Washington Square. He was assisted in establishing the business by Mr. Harmon Chamberlin and Mr. Samuel Hathaway, the latter of whom became his partner, and the business was continued under the name of Joseph Pratt & Co., till the death of Mr. Hathaway, in 1832. Col. Isaac Davis then became interested in the business, which was continued under the same name till 1835, when Col. Davis was succeeded by Edward Earle and the firm became J. Pratt & Earle; this partnership continued till 1848 when Elbridge G. Pratt, brother of Joseph, succeeded Mr. Earle and the old style of Joseph Pratt & Co., was resumed. E. G. Pratt died in 1849 and the elder brother carried on the business alone till 1853, when Mr. F. H. Inman was associated with him under the firm name of Pratt & Inman, and this connection was unchanged till 1875 when Mr. Pratt retired from business with a moderate competency.

He is spending his remaining days in the society of his wife, (daughter of the late Harmon Chamberlin,) to whom he has been married sixty-four years, and of his daughter, the only survivor of six children, who is untiring in her devotion to her aged parents, now both invalids, requiring constant care.

In his religious faith Mr. Pratt has always been a staunch Universalist, and he was one of the founders of the First Universalist Society here, of which he has been a constant and prominent member. He was one of the four or five persons who united in building, at their own expense, the church at the corner of Foster street, now known as Continental Hall, and he is their sole survivor. He has always been a liberal contributor to the benevolent enterprises of the society, and has never failed to respond to their demands for pecuniary aid or sound counsel.

Naturally conservative in his political views, he acted with the Whig party till 1848, when sympathizing with the Free Soil sentiments he joined the ranks of that party, but did not make himself conspicuous in action. Indeed his course was so quiet and undemonstrative that he was about the last person in town who would be suspected of harboring fugitive

slaves, or in any way abetting the wicked abolitionists in their defiance of law and order; and it was perhaps for this very reason that his premises early became one of the most hospitable and most frequented stations of the "underground railroad."

Fugitive chattels of both sexes and all ages found refuge there, sometimes for months, till the "conductors" could insure them a reasonably safe passage to Canada; and it may not be amiss to mention one or two incidents of their experience.

Ann, a bright intelligent slave, and her daughter, an equally bright girl of ten, were kept in the family a whole winter and spring, and would gladly have stayed longer had not the prying eyes of curious strangers warned them of danger; so, the train having been made ready, the unwilling travellers were notified, the signal was given by a rap on the window pane, and mother and daughter vanished in the midst of a black thunder storm.

A stout negro, rejoicing in the well-omened name of "Shadrach," found food and shelter in a secluded nook in the barn for several weeks, till the anxious inquiries of his sometime owner and his agent became too pressing, and a raid upon his refuge was planned. Happily Mr. Pratt got information of what was going on in season for him to give Shadrack warning in time; but only just in time, for the man had not been started on his journey towards the north star for quite an hour, when three officers rode up in hot haste, very much excited; finding Mr. Pratt in the yard, they eagerly inquired if there was a "nigger" somewhere about? "No," was the answer, "but there was one here a little while ago,"— "oh, yes, there was one round here, but he has gone." When did he go?" "About an hour since" "Which road did he take?" "I could not tell you." Mr. Pratt, in the mean time was looking intently along the road the fugitive had not taken, as though he still saw him in the distance. The slave-hunters, thinking Mr. Pratt was unconsciously "giving the slave away" by his looks, after a moment's consultation galloped rapidly off in the wrong direction, while Mr. Pratt drew a long breath and proceeded to his business.

Mr. Pratt was twice elected to the Board of Aldermen where he did faithful work; he also served the city for one or two terms as Representative to the State Legislature, but he never sought office or solicited political favor; indeed nothing ever so much excited his disgust as the greedy scramble for office which has become so persistent.

As a business man Mr. Pratt has attained the highest reputation for strict integrity and unblemished honor; he has, moreover, always been ready to aid others who from temporary embarrassment have required assistance; and in his unselfish generosity has incurred losses which have reduced to "a moderate competency" what might otherwise have been a handsome fortune. To say all in a single sentence, he has lived the life of an honest man, the noblest work of God.

Herbert Jackson, High School, '89, and now a sophomore in Boston University, is winning prizes for his athletic powers. In the recent University games he won six silver cups. In his old High School days he used to be pretty near if not quite at the head.

Among the Portraits.

Passing by the aspect of the Loan Exhibition as a most eminent success, considered both as an enterprise and from its artistic point of view, the thoughtful visitor cannot but find there much food for reflection.

Portrait collections are always pre-eminently suggestive. When, as in the present instance, one is compared mainly to the counterfeit presentiment of either very familiar faces or of the more or less remote ancestry of well known personages, it becomes doubly so.

Of these whom we find here who have "gone over to the silent majority" in our own time, our thought almost invariably is, "How young that picture makes him; as we remember him, he was rather an elderly man." It is difficult adjusting our minds to the fact that we were looking at him through the eyes of youth, to whom forty—or perhaps even thirty—was rather an advanced age.

As we look at it further, the face grows more natural. Memory reminds us of certain little tricks of voice or manner. Well remembered characteristics are recalled; and presently we have before us an image that it is all but impossible to realize is all of the past, and that "the places which knew him shall know him no more forever!"

To the contemplative, the interest always centers in the older portraits. Some of them seem so very much alive. What was the story of each, we silently ask.

Were the ambitions so plainly indicated upon one face there, ever really fulfilled?

Another seems so full of hope and confidence in the future. What did that future bring to its owner? Pain and disappointment instead, and sickness to rob those cheeks of their healthful bloom?

Here is a stately dame. Her face tells of strong vitality and a most resolute will. Her household must have feared her—a little—as well as loved her.

That one loved to make herself brave, after the fashion of her times. Will the fashion of our times come in their turn to look to future eyes so queer, and all but grotesque? We say no, even while we know it to be more possible that they may seem still more so.

Heredity, too, comes to the front, with much testimony as to that mysterious unwritten law, whereby we bear in our faces today the blended features of a long line of forgotten or even unknown ancestry. How very familiar is the modelling of the chin in that picture! To be sure, it was in a great grand son that we knew it. That nose and ear, too. They descended on the mother's side.

How well we remember the face of a young girl school-mate. It was a winsome one. The hair grew down in a peculiar little point at the middle of the forehead. The eyes were arch and mirthful. The mouth had a bewitching curve, sometimes tender, sometimes proud or mocking, but always charming. Here are the features again in an ancestor dead years and years before our girl friend was born.

Who can explain it, or the whence and whither and why of all these lives? They were, and ceased to be. Hopes and fears, pleasures and pains, loves and hates, in varied measure, were the portion of each. So much we know. The rest lies hidden only with the Infinite.

SIGMA.

Tyler Newton.

Old friends are a blessing. What a comfort to grasp the hand of such! Since June 1884 till Wednesday April 1st, our High School had as janitor a man to whom the word faithful applies better than any other in the language. He knew his duty and he did it ever.

Born in the state of Maine, he knew all the hardship of a boyhood amid the rocks and hills of that somewhat rugged section. He learned the whole round of self help and, before the War, had traveled far in pursuit of many forms of business. After the strictest sect, he was a devoted Maine Law man and it is music to hear him tell of his struggles in enforcing the measures of which Neal Dow was the Apostle.

During the Rebellion, he was a faithful soldier in the 1st Maine Battery and his adventures during the struggle would fill a fair sized book. He was a boyish companion of Gen'l O. O. Howard and when the latter was here in May last he met no one more heartily than his friend of long ago.

The following from the pen of George R. Kennedy is just the briefest possible summary of the days when Mr. Newton periled life for the Nation. All too brief, it shows, however, the mettle of the man.

"Or again, that other Worcester citizen, only a private during the war, refusing honorable positions in the regular army offered him by Lincoln, Stanton, and Surgeon General Hammond, who in the first battle of Fredericksburg, when the supporting regiment of infantry ran at sight of the Rebels charging up the slope, stood with his fellows, only two hundred and one against a thousand, repulsing the first and second impetuous charges. And then at the third, reaching the guns, the deadly hand to hand struggle between bayonets, swords, and "sponge staves" the devilish lunge of the rebel bayonet, the step backward, and the cold steel through the leg, the bullet through the brain of the rebel, the fall of the dead body on the prostrate, wounded artilleryman, and then to hear from the modest lips of this man that the pain of all this was nothing in comparison to the withdrawing of the bayonet after the enemy had been repulsed for the third time. And this man for thirteen years has gone in and out among us with hardly the fact of his service or wound being known, altho' bayonet wounds are of honorable distinction and rare occurrence in the armies of these later days. It is only within the past few months that the name of Tyler Newton has been enrolled with the Grand Army of the Republic, and the story of his deeds, and the secret of his halting step became known even to his most intimate friends."

In the army, as elsewhere, he was ever faithful when duty called. When the bloodshed was over and he came back to the walks of Peace he came to our city and was, at once, recognized as one of our most reliable and respected citizens. When Janitor Shellar died in 1884 and the writer was wondering who could take his place, a gentleman said, "I can find a man who will fill the bill." The man came and that he has "filled the bill," the hundreds of High school teachers and pupils since his coming will readily testify. A visitor

from abroad once said, in going over the building, "You must have a good janitor for your rooms look as though they were just swept for inspection." This remark would apply to all his work, whether in the care of the boilers, the rooms or the walks. While he knew what was expected from him and jealously guarded his trust, he so discharged his duties as to hold the good opinion, nay affection of all those with whom he had to do.

It was an expression of this feeling that prompted Master K. to ask Mr. Newton to stand by the basement door with Jock by his side that his friends might have a semblance of these two beings, so often seen together. In the minds of the High school pupils the two are always blended, for where one was the other was sure to be seen. Jock was the

best educated dog in Worcester, or he ought to be for he had the advantage of the H. S. course for more than four years. It is said that he was lonesome during vacations and even sought the empty building for his old society. How he will like Mr. Newton's leaving remains to be seen. There was no favor in the janitor's power to grant that he would not willingly grant and the boys and girls who were members of the societies will recall his kindness for years to come.

As they go back to visit the school for a brief hour they will miss the familiar face and form and they will look in vain for Jock with his master's hat or brush in his mouth. Jock always wanted to help and he was humored into thinking that carrying Mr. Newton's hat up stairs was of great assistance.

Into his new work, with Messrs. Darling



Brothers, he will carry the same qualities that have distinguished his years in the school. The pupils have lost a thorough, conscientious friend and the school a most efficient officer. The old edifice seems to lack something. What care he took of the flag and how ready he was to fling it out on all national days, and

the flag in his hands meant a great deal. There was not a pupil during the last six years who will not be glad to look upon this picture. What will the boys do when they want to camp out next summer? Will their parents trust them in any other care? Our Janitor filled a large space, and he filled it well.

Davis Art Company, on Pearl Street opposite the Post Office, is showing a most delightful line of goods from the hands of local artists. If you don't buy, it will pay you to call and see what Worcester talent is capable of doing. Cabinet picture cases, illuminated calendars, pictured glasses. They are all of the most creditable character. The long drill that Worcester young people have been having is telling in their taste and capacity in an artistic direction. Many homes are prettier, today, for the talent of these artists. "Home made" is a telling recommendation the world over. We love our homes and we prize any agency that can make them more attractive.

Remember the place. Mr. Crocker, manager.

The Worcester Mechanics' Association will hold its annual meeting next Tuesday evening. The business in order will consist of election of officers, reports of past officers, discussion in relation to celebration of semi-centennial of the association which occurs next year and the admission of new members. Persons desiring to become members should apply at once at the treasurer's office for application blanks.

The Philadelphian Debating Society, once so prominent, is arranging for a supper of former members in the near future at Hotel Kenmore.

Church Notes.

METHODIST.

The Christian League of Grace church has elected officers for one year as follows: President, Frank J. Metcalf; 1st Vice President, Cora D. E. Robinson; 2nd Vice President, W. T. Rogers; Secretary, Mrs. A. S. Roe; Treasurer, W. C. Healy; Auditor, F. N. Tainter; Directors, Edna Rand, D. R. Taber, W. A. Pentecost.

Rev. John Galbraith says "Goodby" to many people after all the arrearages for the year are provided for, Sunday, the 5th.

Monday evening he was tendered a farewell reception at the church parlors. Rugs, draperies and bric-a-brac were liberally used in the artistic arrangements of the parlors, and a more social gathering has not been held in Grace Church circles in years. It was the annual meeting of the young men's Bible class and was the means of attracting Mr. Galbraith to the church. About one hundred young people of the church congregated to bid their pastor goodbye, and to him it was a pleasant surprise. The whole affair was managed by the young men themselves. The outfit was loaned by the Adams Home Furnishing Co.

A short musical program was carried out. It consisted of a character duet, "When You and I Were Young," by A. Lester Farwell and Miss Nellie Layng; a vocal solo, "He Was a Prince," by Miss Flora Miner; a reading by W. H. Baird, and a vocal duet, "Pilot Brave," by O. W. Farwell and W. C. Healy. These numbers were warmly received, and were followed by remarks by the retiring president, W. C. Healy, President-elect, J. M. Hoey and P. F. White.

The pastor announced that he would say only a few words as a farewell to those assembled. He related the many pleasant relations he had experienced with the people of the church, particularly the young people, with whom he had spent many a pleasant hour, every moment of which was true enjoyment. He loved to associate and frolic with the young. There were many reasons why he regretted leaving Grace church, but none more important than his separation from the young people. His work arranged for the Bible class was about half completed, but in a condition to proceed with after his departure.

The closing number of the program was the singing of the hymn. "God be with you till we meet again."

A unanimous vote of thanks was extended by the class to the retiring president, W. C. Healy, for his three years of service. Officers were elected as follows: President, J. M. Hoey; vice president, H. W. Flack; secretary, D. R. Flack; treasurer, D. Young; entertainment committee, A. L. Farwell, P. S. Doane, W. B. Holt, C. E. Squier; outlook committee, E. A. Brewer, J. P. Taber, George Deik, W. C. Healy and C. S. Forbes. The class numbers above eighty young men and they owe much to Mr. Galbraith whose place it will be difficult to fill. Naturally they are wondering who the next teacher will be. Perhaps, of its kind, there is not a larger and better class in the city.

Thomas Street Swedish—The recent fair in Mechanics' Hall nets about \$1,300 for the

church. The debt is now below six thousand dollars.

Webste Square—Rev. Henry Dorr preached a farewell sermon Sunday.

ZION.

Bishop C. R. Harris of Philadelphia preaches Sunday.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Sacred Heart.—A two weeks' mission opened Sunday, the 5th inst

Rev. Fr. Conaty has issued the April Calendar. A very valuable compilation, invaluable to the members of that parish.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Christian Endeavor Society of Plymouth Church has elected officers as follows: President, Willis E. Sibley; vice president, E. E. Kent; secretary, Miss Emily Whittemore; treasurer, Miss Ethel Tillinghast; chairman of lookout committee, J. Frank White; social committee, Miss Florence Dodge; Sunday School committee, Miss Minnie Taft; prayer meeting committee, Miss Anna Kelly; music committee, Miss Bessie Pelton; literature, Miss Emily Mellen.

The Boys' Bible Class of Salem Street Church held its regular monthly meeting Thursday evening. After a business meeting, the following question was debated: Resolved, that the massacre of the Italians at New Orleans was justifiable. The debates were: affirmative, C. J. Harris and W. E. Stearns, negative, Alvah Clements and Charles Shaw. The question was decided in the negative.

Tomorrow evening at Plymouth Church Dr. McCullagh will begin a series of sermons on the book of Esther.

UNIVERSALIST.

The annual meeting and banquet of the Chapin Club will be held at the First Universalist Church vestry next Tuesday evening. At the business meeting there will be the election of officers, reports of committees and the reading of the history of the year by the historian, Mr. C. M. Harrington. Following the business meeting a banquet will be served by Rebboli.

BAPTIST.

Monday evening at the Main Street Baptist Church, C. H. Hoadley gave an illustrated lecture on "Pilgrim's Progress."

Lincoln Square Church celebrated its tenth anniversary Thursday evening.

Y. P. S. C. E.

The local union of the Christian Endeavor societies held its monthly meeting at the First Baptist Church, Monday evening. Addresses were made by Rev. Geo. G. Craft and Rev. Lawrence Phelps, president of the State Union. There are now twenty-five Endeavor Societies in this city.

The county convention will be held in the Old South Church April 30 and May 1. Special pains are being taken to make it a successful meeting. All the best speakers who appeared in Portland and Boston will be present to address this convention, which will probably be the best ever held in this city.

Y. M. C. A.

At the boy's meeting tomorrow, A. H. Nazanen will speak on "The Boys of Turkey." He will also address the men's meeting. He is a converted Armenian and is studying at Boston University.

The board of directors of the Women's Auxiliary met yesterday afternoon and elected officers.

Worcester's Young Men, the new Association paper, made its appearance this week. It is a very neat looking paper.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Kent.

It is seldom that death claims in such quick succession both husband and wife as was the case with the late Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Kent, formerly of this city.

Less than a fortnight ago, the latter was about, and, save for a cold, apparently in usual health. Thursday she kept her bed, and the following Monday her friends were shocked and grieved to learn of her death. A faithful wife, a fond mother, a warm friend and an earnest worker in the church, her many friends cannot but mourn her seemingly untimely end.

About a year and a half ago Mr. Kent was obliged by failing health to give up business here and seek a less severe climate, and he removed to Plainfield, N. J., where he and Mrs. Kent continued to reside with a daughter, who had gone there some time before. His condition was such that his friends were prepared to hear of his death at any time, but notwithstanding his feebleness he outlived his wife. But the shock of her sudden death proved too much; and from that moment he began to sink rapidly and passed away on the 4th, just a few hours after the burial of his wife.

His face was for many years a familiar one on Main Street, and his quiet unassuming manner and sterling worth will cause him to be long and pleasantly remembered by the many with whom his daily duties brought him in contact.

Both he and his wife were connected with the Central Church and the funeral services of each took place from there, Mrs. Kent, Saturday, the 4th, Mr. Kent, the 7th; the remains having been brought here for burial at Hope Cemetery.

Their sole surviving child, Mrs. Louis Battson will have the warmest sympathy of many in her double bereavement.

Geo. N. Morse's new studio, Room 16, 368 1-2 Main street.

MASTERY.

A heart for all seasons! a heart that withstands The front of cold fortune; a heart that commands Desire discreetly, and keeps the life strong; A heart that drinks in the earth's glorious song, In seasons of trouble, and failure, and pain; A heart that at all times greets all men as brothers, Whose aim is to lighten the burden of others— On, this is the conquering heart that shall gain At last the great summit, at last the fair height, In the spaces of splendor, the country of light!

Millbury, Mass. C. L. CLEAVELAND.

James T. Powers, the star of A Straight Tip, recently purchased a fine residence in Harlem for \$19,000. He made the money this season.

Boston Letter.

[Held over from last week.]

BOSTON, March 31, 1891.

Easter was a beautiful day here, though there was a trifle suggestion of afar off snow banks in the air, but the sun shone brightly, the streets were filled with promenaders, and the churches were more packed than ever, if that be possible. All the churches were gaily decorated with flowers; many florists worked all night to fill their orders. Every year sees more of this decorating done, more elaborate and costly designs, to the florists delight, no doubt.

I noticed every other man had some kind of a flower in his buttonhole, while many ladies were walking rose bushes, nearly everyone wearing a bouquet in some shape. It was hardly the day for Spring styles to flourish very extravagantly with the gripe so near at hand, but new bonnets and hats were shown very prettily, for how many there are who wear at least one article of apparel, new, that day, to bring them luck the rest of the year. It is an old, old superstition, and you would be surprised to know how many prosaic matter of fact people follow that custom every year.

The best thing in the dramatic line this week is "The Senator," at the Hollis, with that popular comedian, William Crane, in the title role. There is a delightful natural breezy manner in his portrait of the western senator, an honest, rugged specimen of humanity one always likes to meet. The play in itself is very interesting, and there are several very good parts, that of the charming fascinating widow in particular, but Crane's personal magnetism and go, as much as anything make it the great success it is.

At the Tremont Theatre Miss Tempest is playing a round of light operas, and meeting with as good success as she did last Winter in such pieces as "Dorothy," "The Red Hussar" and "Carmen." She is a good singer and a pleasing vivacious little actress, and has many friends in this city. Mr. Lawn takes the place of John MacKaye, who recently died of pneumonia, as the comedian of the company. I understand three of this company have passed away from the effects of that disease this season.

That melo-dramatic play called "The Still Alarm" is at the Globe this week, it has been here before, and rewards virtue and punishes vice as usual. The real live fire engine attracts about as much attention and applause as any of the actors, deservedly so, no doubt.

H. M. Pitt formerly stage manager at the Museum, but lately manager of a school for acting, is producing Robertson's comedy "Ours" at the Grand Opera House, appearing as the hero, Hugh Chalcote, himself, supported by his own company.

There are two first class minstrel shows here. Thacher's company at the Boston Theater with a host of good talent including Charlie Reed, the comedian, who blacks up this week for the first time in some years.

At the Park, Cleveland's minstrels are doing a good business, and as usual giving a very laughable performance. They have been here many a time and oft before, and most always do well.

Jerome K. Jerome's new satire, "New Lamps for Old," a farcical comedy which had a run of three hundred nights in London, was produced at the Museum Monday, and made a decided hit. It deals with the efforts of two married couples to exchange spouses, and is very bright, comical, clean and wholesome in spite of such a delicate plot. It is admirably acted, better than anything the company has done for some time. All the favorites are "in it" and act with spirit, something they do not always do, I must say. They need some young energetic blood up there to brace them up, as a rule.

Speaking of this old theater reminds me that Mason, their leading man, the first of the season, has made a great success in London, unheralded, and unadvertised. He always has had the elements of a good actor, and has done splendidly at times, only he needed more energy, to stick to business better.

Geraldine Ulmer, a great favorite here, and all over the country, once with the Boston Ideal Opera Company and later in New York, was married in London, Monday, to Ivan Caryll, a young Belgian, leader of the orchestra at the Lyric Theater, where she was prima donna. She used to be with the Ideals when Marie Stone, Miss Phillips Barusbeer, etc., were the bright stars, and made quite a hit later on in the "Mikado." It was rumored at one time she was engaged to Sir Arthur Sullivan of opera fame, but she probably wanted a good orchestra to rehearse by.

Word comes from New York that Edwin Booth retires from the stage temporarily, with Saturday's night performance in New York, broken down physically. With Barrett dead, and Booth retired, where are our future tragedians coming from?

WATSON.

Sunday School Lesson.

In studying the review of the last quarter's Sunday School lesson the question comes up, shall we in Christian living and Christian work follow the heroic example of Elijah or the more quiet humanitarian system of Elisha. Prof. Henry A. Tromp of Georgia University says, "Now if ever we need preceptors who will teach that right is right eternally, that wrong is wrong forever, and that with wrong there can be no compromise, no armistice, and that a man's laws must be brought into accord with God's laws." The quotation explains itself, 1st, Teach the people. 2d, Bring the laws into accord with God's laws. 3d, See to it that they are enforced after the pattern which He set us in the Garden of Eden. Isn't it worthy of a thought that the first law given to the human race was a prohibition law, and related to the appetite, and how clear it is, judging by statistics, that the appetite for strong drink today, is causing more suffering, crime and death than any other one force, God hasten the day when our preceptors shall teach, and our voters shall learn that the total extinction of the liquor traffic is the only way to control it.

Behold the Lord's hand is not shortened that it cannot save, neither His ear heavy that it cannot hear. Isaiah 57, 1.

So let us do right, what ere ensue.
For God is God, and His word is true.

B.

Charles Coghlan's play, Lady Barter, which his sister Rose recently produced at the Worcester Theatre, was roundly hissed in London.

Geo. H. Ward, Post 10, G. A. R.

From week to week, LIGHT will print a complete Roster of the present and past members of the Post. A star before a name indicates a deceased member and a dagger, one who, for any reason, has ceased to belong. While the list will not include all the veterans of the late war who call Worcester home, it will allow the public to know who many of them are. When the soldier belonged to two organizations, the fact is expressed.

NAME.	COMPANY.	REGIMENT.
Babcock, Edmund B.	C	4 Mass. Cav.
Babbitt, Samuel F.	F	4 Mass. Cav.
Bachelder, J. W. R.	D	4 Mass. H. A.
†Beacon, Albert D.		1 Conn. H. A.
†Bacon, Charles W.	C	34 Mass.
Bacon, Henry	E	34 Mass.
Bacon, John W.	C	36 Mass.
†Bacon, Thomas	A	29 Mass.
†Bailey, Geo. C.		3 Vt.
Baird, J. Lorin	E	4 Mass. H. A.
Baker, Geo. H.	M	2 Mass. Cav.
Baker, Henry S.	H	15 Mass.
†Baker, Wm. R.		5 Unattached Co.
Baldwin, Chas. W.	E	42 Mass.
Baldwin, John S.	F	51 Mass.
*Ball, Diah	K	25 Mass.
Ball, Horace F.	D	34 Mass.
Ball, Oscar C.		1 Reg. Eng's.
†Bancroft, C. A.	F	14 N. H.
†Bancroft, F. C.	Band	8 N. H.
Bancroft, Wm. F.	C	1 and 12 Vt.
*Bane, Lewis	G	2 N. J.
†Bange, Edward, P.	C	36 Mass.
Barber, Chas. S.	A	36 Mass.
Barber, Henry D.		31 Mass.
†Barber, Josiah G.	F	4 Mass. H. A.
†Barber, Nelson	D	2 R. I.
†Barber, Theodore	K	25 Mass.
†Barbour, Isaac R.	B	35 U. S. C. T.
Barker, Chas. E.	K	42 Mass.
†Barker, Chas. R.	F	60 Mass.
Barker, Chas. W.		Monadnock U. S. N.
Barker, Geo. V.	E	42 Mass.
*Barnard, Chas. E.	G	57 Mass.
Barnard, F. G.	C	16 Vt.
†Barney, Wm. H.	C	1 R. I. Cav.
†Barras, Samuel A.		33 N. Y.
Barry, Fergus	I	1 Pa. Res.
†Barrett, Augustine E.		7 Conn.
Barrett, Samuel D.	C	51 Mass.
Bartlett, A. F.	H	25 Mass.
†Bartlett, Chas. A.	A	5 Mass.
†Bartlett, Eben A.	A	57 Mass.
†Bartlett, Frederick	A	25 Mass.
†Bartlett, Geo. A.	E	51 Mass.
†Bartlett, John M.	B	56 Mass.
Bartlett, Wm. H.	A	48 Mass.
†Barton, Chas. P.	F	42 Mass.
*Barton, Geo. E.		51 Mass.
Barton, Geo. W.	F	57 Mass.
†Bascom, Artemas, D.	B	3 Batt. Rifles.
†Batchellor, Hiram W.	F	21 Batt. Rifles.
†Bates, Geo. D.		7 R. I.
†Battelle, George L.	C	51 Mass.
†Bean, Elmer I.	H	13 Me.
*Beard, J. H.	C	25 Mass.
Beaumont, John J.	K	10 Mass.
†Beebe, Calvin H.		3 Pa. Art.
Bemis, Chas. H.	D	15 Mass.
Bemis, Henry N.		1 D 15 Mass.
		1 C 51 Mass.

(To be continued.)

Books and Bookmen.

All merchants display their wares. They aim to make the display such as to tempt the eye of the beholder. The chronic shopper goes about just to see what the dry goods man has done in this regard. The restaurant keeper wishes to so arrange his viands that he may arouse appetite and the book-seller likes to place his treasures where the book lover may have the best opportunity to see them. Yes and to handle them too, for no bibliomaniac is satisfied with a far-away glance of what he loves. He must take it in his hands and he must open it to look at the print, the margins and the paper. Opening it and hearing the rustle of leaves will do him more good than hours of looking at its back. It is a delightful study to stand in the store of — in this city and watch those who enter and the different ways they have as they approach the book shelves. Here is one who very seldom buys a book; but he has a notion that it is a good thing to know something about literature and he would really like to have it understood that he is bookish in his tastes. His liking is not inborn. He is ever ready to talk about his liking and talks more than he reads. He doesn't have an account at the store. But just mark the way this man takes the very latest book. His appetite is ever keen. He can tell, in a moment, what books have been added since he was in last. He dips into the book, here and there. He likes or he dislikes and he knows why. He is a customer to be encouraged. Then here are those painstaking and self sacrificing people who buy for book clubs. They know that they will be criticised, whatever they purchase, and they generally end by taking a certain percentage of all the latest books, good or bad. The book store is a good place in which to study human nature. Perhaps next week's *LIGHT* will have a word picture of a regular hanger on.

Dedham Historical Register. Quarterly, Vol. 2, No. 2, April, 1891. Published by the Dedham Historical Society. \$1 per year.

This publication with a purpose offers to its readers an excellent table of contents. The illustrations are portraits of the Hon. George H. Kuhn and of John Cox, Esq., with a relief plate of the Dedham School Farm. There are biographical sketches of Messrs. Kuhn and Cox with a continuation of Dedham's schools and teachers, of extracts from the Ames Diary, and of Dedham in the Rebellion. More epitaphs from Needham are found along with births in Franklin and Dover. A list of birds in Dedham is a move in a good direction, begun none too soon. The late Mr. John Cox was the writer of "A Pen Picture of Old Times." The annual report of the society is also found in this number. The magazine is a most excellent medium of setting forth the early history of this most interesting locality. Notes and Queries brings out some very diverting facts.

First Report of the Free Public Library Commission of Massachusetts, 1891. Boston, State Printers, 18 P. O. Square.

Massachusetts has long had an enviable status in our country on account of the quality of the reports sent out by her departments and commissions. It is an open secret that the set

of her educational reports is considered more valuable than that of any other state in the Union. So, too, of her agricultural and charities and some others; but here, modestly numbered 44 of Public Documents for this year 1891, is, in *LIGHT*'s opinion, the very best compilation yet submitted to a thinking public. Two weeks since we gave a somewhat restricted summary of data, gathered from this report, with reference to those who had made donations to libraries. Here is the book itself and the record is a proud one. In the preface we learn that in 1839, there were from ten to fifteen town libraries in the state, having an aggregate of only about 4000 volumes. In the intervening fifty years the numbers have changed, so that in 1890 there were only 103 towns, out of 351, with no public facilities for obtaining books and the aggregate of volumes is 2,500,000. Here then is a reason for pride. Our state cannot lose her place as leader so long as she keeps up this interest. The commission is composed of five members, the chairman being that indefatigable gatherer of books, C. B. Tillinghast, assistant librarian at the State House, and the second member is our own efficient librarian, S. S. Green, while Worcester County is again interested in that the third member is Henry S. Nourse of Lancaster. Every town in the Commonwealth is treated alphabetically and if it have a library, its condition is fully described. Besides very many buildings have excellent half tone pictures. Those thus represented are the edifices in Acton, Andover, Barre, Belchertown, Bernardston, Braintree, Bridgewater, Brookfield, Brookline, Cambridge, Chelsea, Concord, Cummington, Dedham, Duxbury, East Hampton, Easton, Fitchburg, Florence, Foxboro, Framingham, Gardner, Gloucester, Harvard, Hingham, Hubbardston, Ipswich, Lancaster, Lincoln, Littleton, Ludlow, Malden, Manchester, Mashpee, Methuen, Middleton, Munson, Natick, New Bedford, Newton, Northampton, North Reading, Norton, Orleans, Palmer, Petersham, Pittsfield, Princeton, Provincetown, Quincey, Randolph, Rehoboth, Salem, Summerville, Spencer, Springfield, Sudbury, Sterling, Stockbridge, Templeton, Ware, Warren, Watertown, West Brookfield, Woburn, Worcester. We miss Boston's building, but for that we must wait till the new one is completed. Massachusetts can send this report over the entire world with no fear whatever of failing by comparison. The book concludes with a summary of laws having to do with libraries. Our only fear for the commission is that having told everything in this, there will be nothing left for a second report.

The Century for April is, as ever, full of interest and profit. The table of contents was given in last week's paper. The reader turns to whatever suits himself best. Doubtless many an old soldier will read "Cold Cheer at Camp Morton" first and wonder if it is a fact that Southern soldiers really suffered in Northern prisons. The writer gives occasion for doubt in intimating that rebels were, sometimes, compelled to give up their clothing on capture in exchange for Yankee garbs. This won't do. *LIGHT* doubts any Confederate ever wearing any garment that ever excited, for the briefest moment, the cupidity of the raggedest Yank. Through this step, it is to be feared

that the whole Camp Morton yarn must be taken, *cum grano salis*. The character stories as "Colonel Carter of Cartersville" and "A Race Romance" are delightful. We have more of France in "Salons of the Revolution and the Empire." The illustrations make Madam de Staél look better and Madame Roland, worse than former pictures. "The Early Intercourse of Wordsworth and DeQuincey" is another of those reminiscent, letter compilations in which the writer, H. A. Page, excels. We have more of California, this time by way of Panama, with following articles. M. D. Conway's chapter on "Washington and Frederick the Great" is exhaustive as all his writings are. "Topics of the Time," "Open Letters" and "Bric-a-brac" introduce many well known names and treat many live topics. The pages are profusely illustrated and one can get no better notion of the advance in magazine making than by comparing this number of *The Century* with one of Harper's twenty-five years since. *The Century Company*, New York, \$4 per year.

Our Police. A History of the Cincinnati Police Force, from the Earliest Period until the Present Day. Edited by G. M. Roe. Illustrated with portraits and etchings. Cincinnati, Ohio, 1890.

The foregoing title is that of a large octavo of 418 pages. It represents a deal of labor on the part of the editor, who in his Cincinnati journalistic life of nearly twenty years has had abundant opportunity to observe what he clearly and truthfully describes. From 1872 to date, Mr. Roe has been connected with some daily in that famous Ohio city. *Gazette*, *Enquirer*, and now the *Times-Star* have known him as reporter, city editor and editorial writer. The city and its protectors have long been a favorite study, so when the task of writing up the police force presented itself, he was found peculiarly well qualified for the undertaking. He finds a beginning for his book in 1788, an advertisement in a Kentucky paper with reference to the settlement of what we know as Cincinnati, and the history ends with a roster of the police of the city today. While the writer has aimed to give a clear succinct narrative of the force, he cannot suppress the fact that he has read and written much in other directions, thus giving an interest to his story that, otherwise, would be lacking. The early history of all enterprises, setting forth the days of creation, is full of zest and this is particularly true in the first chapters of our book. In 1817, Mr. Bennett, the English traveller, said, "The police of the city are respectable; they have, however, no lamps, or watchwords, nor do they need any. We boarded in the heart of the town, and our doors were mostly open day and night. Theft is very rare; the lowest classes seem above it." From the halycon period, through the Pro Slavery riots of 1836, the Father Bedini broil in 1853, the Know Nothing riots in 1855 to the terrible gutting and sacking of the Court House of 1884 the way was long and sometimes bloody. In addition to a chronological development of the force and its work there are several chapters of incidents and extended descriptions of some of the crimes that have, for the time, made the city famous, as the Baldwin mystery, the Schilling murder and others. A very clever description is given of the riot of 1884, when so many lives were

lost and so much property destroyed, with the causes that led up to it. In addition to the letter press there are good half tone portraits of quite one hundred people in some way connected with the array devoted to protecting the city on the Ohio. Finally, in the conscientious discharge of his duty, Mr. Roe has left out nothing that would tend to the embellishing of the subject. Long years of newspaper work have given him a decisive and incisive style well suited to the matter portrayed. To secure the book, address the author, care of Times-Star, Cincinnati.

"The Danbury News man. What has become of him?" is a query frequently heard. The following from the Oswego Times is an answer.

"I went to Danbury, Conn. Here I had the pleasure of a short visit with the famous 'Danbury News Man.' I found him in the office of the Evening News, the leading journal of the city, of which he, Mr. J. M. Bailey, is the editor and proprietor. He led the way into the 'sanctum,' a neatly carpeted and tastefully furnished apartment where the editorial chair, table and waste basket were located. This room was guarded by two prepossessing pug dogs who politely rose and gave me a friendly greeting. Mr. Bailey is a man of medium height, very erect, with a handsome head well poised on two very square shoulders. His hair, which is abundant and worn rather long, is turning gray. His eyes are very bright brown ones and seem to be constantly looking at something funny, so humorous is the expression in them. He made some inquiries about northern New York; especially the city of Rome, which is his native place. He conducted me through the printing house and pointed out in a far corner of the job room a little, old-fashioned hand press, elevated, to borrow Mr. Bailey's expression—'like a Japanese god' on a high shelf by the window. This was the first printing press he bought, some twenty-four years ago. It has outlived its usefulness and now is preserved as a relic. Mr. Bailey gave me some interesting incidents in regard to himself as the 'Danbury News Man.' At the time he began writing in the peculiar style which rendered him so popular he was running a little weekly paper with some hundreds of subscribers. The articles he amused himself by writing each week were copied here and there but the attention they attracted was not remarked by him until all at once the subscriptions to the News began to pour in at a rate that swelled the list to 30,000 in six weeks. The old fashioned hand press on which it was printed would not turn out half that number in a day, so extra hands were hired and the press kept running day and night to complete the editions. Mr. Bailey smiled when I ventured a remark intended to elicit from him some information in regard to the reason why he did not write now as formerly. He said when it ceased to be an amusement, and got to be a 'grind,' when the venders of patent medicines and the makers of coffins wanted him to write humorous sketches and climax them with the remark that Blank, having used their particular make of medicine or coffin never used another, he considered it time to retire from the field. From all I heard in his praise I concluded Mr.

Bailey was one of the most popular men in the city. Many stories were related of his life by one and another of the people I met. His home is a charming one on a pleasant avenue. His wife is an invalid to whom he is especially devoted. One of the stories told me was of a letter Mr. Bailey wrote to the Danbury paper while in the army, he having enlisted when he was eighteen or nineteen. It was on the occasion of a sumptuous Christmas dinner enjoyed by the officers at a time when the rank and file were on short rations, and gave an exceedingly humorous account of the feast from the standpoint of a private who was not invited to partake. It was a disastrous letter for the writer, and cost him his promotion as the incensed commander on account of it gave the shoulder straps he was to have worn to another."

The Home Magazine, a national illustrated journal conducted by Mrs. John A. Logan, Washington, D. C. Price 50 cents. The first page has an illustrated poem of Charles Kingsley, "The Sands o' Dee." The continued story of "Janet" is to be finished in May number, as are the papers on "Home Education for Men." The short stories, especially "The Building of the Church at Kehoe" are fine. A page is given to the Shut In Society and the usual amount of needle work and recipes are found within its pages. This number has portraits of the Minister from Mexico and his wife and the paper on "Life at the Capitol" by Mrs. Logan has four pictures of distinguished people of the time of which she writes.

The Household Monthly published by the Household Monthly Company, Boston, Mass. 50 cents per year. This number has four stories, many poems, five patterns of lace, a department of woman's exchange, some good things in the editorial columns, and the "Short Talks," and Woman's World" will interest all who read the magazine.

The Cosmopolitan for April presents a great variety of articles, with the usual fine illustrations. Senator Peffer, of Kansas, contributes an article on the "Farmer's Alliance" and Murat Halstead in his "Review of Current Events" discusses the works of General Sherman and of Bismarck. "The essay on Farm Life" by Jennie Hooker, which won the first prize offered by the Cosmopolitan for the best essay on farm life, presents some facts worthy of much consideration. Sylvester Baxter discusses the "Future Conditions of Invention." Under the title, "The Master of Genre," George E. Montgomery gives a sketch of the life of the late artist Meissonier. Frederic Villiers, the famous London war correspondent, continues the story of his experiences. Other articles are "The Eldest of the Arts" by Elizabeth Bisland; "Resurgam," a poem by Frederic Peterson; "The President's Office and Home" by George G. Bain; "The Nicargua Canal" by Charles T. Harvey; "A Handkerchief," a poem by John Patterson; "The Japanese Theater" by Eliza R. Scidmore; Easter-Tide, a poem by C. A. Lord; "The Mystery of a Studio, a story by Robert H. Fletcher; "The Choice of Occupation" by Edward Everett Hale; "On Certain Recent Novels by American Women" by Brander Matthews and a poem, "Compensation," by

Julia C. R. Dorr. There are over one hundred illustrations in this number.

Hon. John D. Long, ex-governor of Massachusetts, has a remarkable article in the April number of Education on "How I was educated," every teacher, parent and scholar in the land should read it. Education ought to be in every city, college, village, Y. M. C. A. library or reading room. Every superintendent, teacher and friend of education should take it. Is it in your library? Do you know its merits? Send twenty cents for a sample copy; or thirty cents for the April number. Regular price \$3. The articles by Dr. A. D. Mayo, January number, on "The Children's Opportunity in the New South," and by Gen. O. O. Howard, February number, on "How I was Educated," are worth a year's subscription. If you are not now taking Education we will send it to you, one year, for \$2.50. Try it. Address: Publisher Education, 50 Bromfield street, Boston, Mass.

Lippincott's Magazine.

The distinctive feature of this magazine is the complete novel in each number. That in this number is "Maidens choosing" by the author of "The Story of Margaret Kent." The letters of Horace Greeley show us what a busy man he was, travelling now to the South and now to the West to lecture. The Elizabethan drama in its fulness is contrasted with the lengthy novel of the present time, while another pleads for brevity in fiction. There are also short articles on "Diamonds, the distribution of Africa among the Nations of Modern Europe," and several short pieces of verse. Philadelphia, Pa. The May number will have a fine array of interesting matter. Here are some of the contributors and their work: Julien Gorden (Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger), has written the complete novel for the May number. The story is entitled "Vampires," and is said to be written in an entirely different vein from any of Mrs. Cruger's former work. A portrait of Mrs. Cruger will appear as a frontispiece, and a sketch of this brilliant author has been prepared by Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood. Miss M. G. McClelland, a remarkable story entitled "That Hound o' Joel Trout's," and Patience Stapleton a thrilling tale of Western life called "Polly." Mr. Frank A. Burr, an entertaining article upon H. R. H. the Prince of Wales. John Worrell Keeley, the inventor, has prepared an article upon "Latent Force." The same number will contain an article by Grace Dodge, entitled, "What Country Girls Can Do." Professor Skidmore, whose article upon "University Extension" in a previous number of Lippincott's Magazine excited wide-spread attention, has prepared for the May number another article dealing with the same subject, entitled "Aims of University Extension." Photographers, both professional and amateur, will be interested in a paper which will appear in the May Lippincott's, entitled "The Experiences of a Photographer," by A. Bogardus, the oldest living American photographer. After some prefatory remarks, Mr. Bogardus divides his paper into dissertations upon the following topics: "The Old-Time Daguerreo type," "The Paper Picture," "Incidents" (under this head many amusing anecdotes of

sitters are related), "Amateur Photography," and "The Right Way to Get a Good Picture."

Good Housekeeping, Clark W. Byran and Company, publishers, Springfield, Mass. Of the many fine papers in this number we wish to advise every body to read Miss Parloa's "Ten Mornings in the Kitchen," and when the morning's work is done, then enjoy the story on "Paying for Wedding Presents," which is after all more truth than fiction. Parents as well as young folks ought to look at "Founding the Home," "Housekeeping in Foreign Lands" is discussed, then recipes for oysters, then table drinks, and A. G. Marchant tells how we may use hot fat with success. We would not advise a good housekeeper to touch the book until the work is done for no doubt she will be unable to lay it down till she has even solved the historical puzzle at the last.

Table Talk, published monthly by Table Talk Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Penn. Price \$1. A fine portrait of Mrs. Rorer gives her many admirers a glimpse of the woman whom all have learned to love through her words of help concerning household matters. "New Menus for April," Mrs. S. T. Rorer; "Creole Recipes," Mrs. A. L. Saulsbury; "Housekeepers' Inquiries," Mrs. S. T. Rorer. These questions of perplexed housekeepers with their able answers no one can afford to lose. Other articles in this number are: "The Bread of the Nations," E. H. B.; "Esthetic Sandwiches," S. T. Sherman; "Fashionable Luncheon and Tea Toilets," Tillie May Forney; "Dining Here and There," Howard Paul; "Getting Ready for Summer," Mrs. Grayson; "How One Woman Managed," L. E. Chittenden; "Fashionable Crazes," Kate Catherwood; "Fashion Inquiries," Tillie May Forney; "The King's Roses," M. C. M.; "Louisiana Roses," Mrs. A. L. Saulsbury; "Smiles and Tears"—a poem, Mrs. A. S. R.; "Come Out," Mrs. A. W. D.; "Capricious Washington," K. B.; "A Little Talk," Eugenia C. Gillett; "Aprille"—a poem, William Struthers; "April Fool's Day at Elmwood Hill," Carrie May Ashton; "A Woman's Trip South-Atlanticward"—No. 2, St. Thomas, West Indies. Readers will find all instructive as well as entertaining.

Literary Items.

D. C. Heath & Co., will publish shortly Victor Hugo's Hernani, edited by Prof. John E. Matzke, of Indiana University, also Wilhelmina von Hirlern's *Hoher als die Kirche* with notes by S. Willard Clary, formerly instructor in German at the university of Michigan. This charming little story, once among the texts required by the commission of New England Colleges, and prescribed by the Regents of the State of New York, adds another useful text for first or second year reading to the attractive Modern Language Series of this firm.

Professor Gore, of the Columbian University, experienced in reading technical German those difficulties which usually come to students who have studied only literary German. In the absence of any adequate aid for acquiring proficiency to the former style, he decided to prepare a handbook for technical German and during repeated residences in Germany

he collected material. In the light of this experience he has prepared a "German Science Reader" which will be issued next month by D. C. Heath & Co.

New England Magazine for April, 1891.
Contents.

United States Patent System,* James Shepard; Success, Zitella Cocke; Canadian Art and Artists* W. Blackburn Harte; The University of France, W. L. Montague; Morning and Evening, Sheila Parker; Personal Recollections of Schliemann, Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman; Later History of Electric City,* George Herbert Stockbridge; Winter Birds in New England, Granville B. Putnam; Hopetown and its Founder,* Lewis G. Wilson; A Stepmother Elect,* Mary L. Adams; The Fates and the Winds, Edward Payson Jackson; A Fair Exchange, II, Dorothy Pre cott; A Song of Two Angels, Laura E. Richards; Reminiscences of an Egoist, The History of Historical Writing in America, J. F. Jameson, Ph. D.; Where are Vineland and Norumbega? Alice L. Clark; Editor's Table; Omnibus; Illustrated.

We are more than pleased to recommend "A Bird's-Eye View of the World" published by Ticknor & Co, Boston, Mass. It is an unusually valuable book for any person or family. It gives in the concisest manner possible just what one wants to know about this world of ours. The author Onésine Reclus, stands at the head of all the authorities on matters treated upon by this volume. More than six hundred teachers in the schools of Boston have purchased this book. In fact, we understand the book is having a very large sale wherever it has been shown. No family can afford to be without this valuable work. We predict a large sale in Worcester, particularly as the work is sold for cash or on easy terms of payment. Read what is said of this great educational work. Notice also the advertisement.

An enterprise of no slight importance is the bringing out of an American edition of that notable French work, "A Bird's Eye View of the World." This work gives, within its 920 pages, a concise view of the entire world. It is by no means a compilation, as we have been led to expect from average books of this nature and purpose. It is an original work, and, while thoroughly systematic in form and encyclopædical value, it is written in a strikingly attractive style. The individuality of its learned author characterizes it throughout.—From the Boston Herald.

From John S. Hayes, Principal of the Foster Grammar School, Somerville, Mass.: "I have carefully examined 'A Bird's Eye View of the World' and can heartily recommend the book as the best work of the kind with which I am acquainted. I consider it worthy of a place in every well selected family or school library. In fact it could be profitably consulted daily by the teacher in preparing her geography exercises. It is written in a popular yet scientific style; and, being profusely illustrated, is as interesting and fascinating as a novel, and would be read with interest and profit by every pupil in the grammar and high-school grades. Knowing the reputation of this famous author, I expected much, but the more I read the more surprised I became at the genius displayed in the preparation of this work. It is the most satisfactory geographical aid that has yet been published, and should be made accessible to every parent, teacher and pupil."

"A Bird's Eye View" led us to fear we were to have so little of anything and so much of everything as to be of little value, but an examination of the book leads us to admire the author who can say everything essential about every country and division of country on the earth's surface in so small a space. While a child would never tire of the fascination of the facts illuminated by 371 illustrations, of which 99 are full page, the most thoroughly-read man will find on every page something, the importance of which he never realized so fully as when a geographical expert presents it with scientific effect in attractive phraseology. The man who prepared this work is a genius in such effort.—From the New England Journal of Education.

The publishers justly claim that there is no other book like it. It is a history, geography, and encyclopædia, all in one, with its material so condensed and classified as to be easy of reference, and so selected as to cover every necessary point. The topography of each country, its climatic peculiarities, its mineral resources, its race peculiarities, its commercial position, and its general history, all come in for treatment, more or less extended.—Boston Transcript.

His Idea of a Proprietor.

They ushered him into the editor's sanctum. He was a tall negro, with an oily skin as black as your coat, flat nose, thick lips and the shiniest of shiny eyes and teeth. "Is dis de editor?" he inquired, as he twirled his hat in his hand. He was informed that it was.

"Well, boss I wants to get a job," he said.
"What is your business?"

The old Negro drew himself up to his full height and answered; "l'se been de proprietor ob de New 'leans Picayune fo' twenty years".

"O, you have been proprietor of the New Orleans Picayune for twenty years, have you?"
"Yes, sah".

"Well, I suppose you wrote the editorials, then?"

"O, no, sah; we had de editors fo' to do dat".

"Yes? Perhaps, then, you gothered the news?"

"No sah; de reporters did dat".
"You read the proof, then, very likely"?
"O, no, no, no, sah; we had de proof-readers fo' to dat".

The editor became amused at the old darkey and determined to see in what position his boasted proprietorship would land him, so he questioned him in regard to the various positions right down the list and still his function remained undiscovered.

"Well", he was finally asked, "What was your position?"

He hesitated a moment and then answered in the most impressive voice he could command:

"I'll tell you what boss, if you wants to get some one to oil de joints ob you' engine down sta's, I ken do it better than any man in town".—New York Tribune.

William Gillette, the most successful American play-wrighter, author of Held by the Enemy, All the Comforts of Home, the Professor, etc., is having a new play produced this week called Mr. Wilkinson's Widows.

Stubby's Bouquet.

JENNIE M. BINGHAM.

"Stubby's late! Mighty funny, haint it? 'Taintlike Stubby when business is so rushin', and boot black No. 1 rattled the loose coins in the big pocket of his big coat with a shrug of his shoulders which indicated more satisfaction over the morning's income than words could fully express.

"Hold on! Yer to fast. That's him. Way up, 'long side o' the post", answered No. 2, a comical-faced lad clothed in much over-grown garments. He wore a crownless hat which was propped up with his ears.

"Comes's if he had the spring-halt", declared No. 1.

"S likely he didn't have no tin to buy no breakfast with", suggested No. 2. "Hi there? Stubby. Come 'long. Shine"?—this last shouted at the passers-by.

Stubby came along in a very deliberate amble, notwithstanding the call.

"Stubby's sick, that's the matter", declared No. 1, and then he dropped on his knees before a pair of muddy boots and forgot all about it. When the last polish had been given and he looked up, Stubby was discovered sitting disconsolately on the curb near by, apparently with no ambition to catch his share of the business.

"Say, Bob, Stubby wants to sell his kit", called No. 2.

"Naw" answered Bob incredulously.

"What's up? Got a raise"?

Stubby shook his head.

"Goin' west"?

Another shake more decided still. "It's none o' them things, Bob. It's somethin' else", answered Stubby in such a forlorn, solemn tone as betokened a crisis of some sort.

"He's a goin' up on Fifth avenue to live in one o' Vanderbilt's houses", said Ben.

"Boot-blackin' aint fashionable up there. Come, give it away, Stubby, and we'll have a racket on't. Will you let us ride onct in a while on the driver's seat"?

Stubby was entirely unmoved by this pleasantry, and as customers appeared, and Bob and Ben each found a job, leaving Stubby alone on the curb, they did not see that he made wry faces at the drinking fountain, while some tears traced a passage down the grimy cheeks. Left alone, he took a soiled bit of paper from his pocket and chewed a pencil-end and began writing slowly. He wasn't as used to a pencil as to a blacking brush, evidently, and toiled away over his work so absorbed as not to see Bob and Ben stealing up behind him. It must be owned that their etiquette was limited, and they had no polite scruples about finding out Stubby's secret. The crowd was passing with hurrying, busy feet, and Stubby was intent on his bit of paper and pencil. He did not mind at all that unblacked boots were passing, and did not know of the two pairs of keen eyes peering over his shoulder. This is what they read:

"DIDE.—Minne Riley up in Whitcomb street with a sore throat. Funeral tomorrow. Such is the kingdom of Heaven.

"STUBBY RILEY".

Bob and Ben looked at each other and stole quietly away with solemn faces.

"It's his sister", whispered Ben; "she was awful jolly".

"She sold papers for him when he was laid up with a sore foot".

"Wish't I hadn't said nothin' to him".

"Wish't I'd took his place last night. He said Min was sick and I told him she was al'ys sick; he'd better stick to that corner or he'd bust his trade".

"Did you see he didn't take no cigarette with the rest of us, an' we poked at him? When he thought we wasn't lookin', he bought a orange and put it in his pocket. 'Twas for her as sure as you're Bob an' I'm Ben".

Bob sat down on his box and grew thoughtful. Ben was perched on the railing that led down into a cellar-way.

"Say, Ben, what'd Stubby want to sell his kit for"?

"Dun no".

"I do. Bet you he wanted a bouquet for Min. He come straight from the flower-stand way, and he asked me how much a big bouquet'd come to, if it had white flowers in it sech as they had for coffins. I told him I warn't in the coffin business. Wish't I hadn't".

"They'll plant her in the potter's field", mused Ben solemnly, "an' the missionary'll read the Bible over her".

"They won't be no one too wait for Stubby nights, or tie the tippet around his throat. She did that night last winter when he was tryin' to sell his *Newsies* and folks was too cold to stop an' buy. He was that hoarse he couldn't call his papers. She called'em. 'Twas her tippet. They went snucks on everything just's if she warn't a girl".

"Say, Bob, I wish't it could be a good funeral, just as if her ma'am didn't drink. Atween you an' me, Bob, I bet Stubby'd like it to be a good funeral. Stubby al'ys did want to be like other folks, and to act jest's if his ma'am warn't fired out o' the saloons deader drunk'n a door-nail".

"Bobby, let's have a good funeral. The boys'll chip in fer Stubby. We'll go 'thout tobacco to-day".

There was a jingling of loose coins in big pockets, while each boy inquired into his financial condition.

"Bob".

"Hey"?

"Can yer get through that psalm-tune we used to sing—'Shall we gather'?"

"My, yes", answered Bob, "just you hear"—launching into a variated and spirited rendering of "Shall we gather at the river"? "I've knowed it ever since I was born".

"It's awful pretty, Bob an' Stubby liked it, an' if it is a good funeral, like other folks', they ought to have psalm tunes. They al'ys do to good funerals".

"I tell ye: If the mish. is agreeable to it, we'll sing 'Shall we gather'—all we boys. I know the whole three verses".

It was a very unpretentious gathering on Whitcomb street the next afternoon. It happened to be at a time of day when the sun shone in, for a little while, through the dingy windows, and warmed the narrow gloomy court. The neighbors had made an attempt towards cleanliness, and Ma'm Riley was actually sober, sitting next Stubby with a haggard face and bloodshot eyes. Some one had loaned her a clean gown and she felt strange

in it, somehow, and almost afraid the missionary had come to arrest her. She told Stubby she was muddled in her head and wanted something to steady her from being shaky, but Stubby said, sternly: "No Ma'm not a drop till they carry *her* away. She's had that kind o' things al'ys, but when the last time comes, it's goin' to be a good, clean place for *her*. I promised Min 'twould be a good, clean place for folks to come and nobody brought in from lyin' in the street to curse and swear at her after she was dead".

And Ma'm cried a little and said it was hard 'nough to have dead children, 'thout having livin' children turnin' agin her. But Stubby showed no signs of yielding. So there she sat between the boy, with flushed cheeks and sad staring eyes, and the white face of her little daughter, sober and awe-struck and actually wishing in a dull groping that she had been a better mother to her children.

Tramp, tramp, tramp. Something was coming. Stubby wondered what it was. The tramping became uncertain, stumbling up the steps. The missionary was a little impatient to begin and get away, but Stubby said:

"No. Hold on a minute."

He thought he knew who it was who wore those big boots. In they came, two by two, boot-blacks and news-boys with solemn, respectful clean faces. Bob and Ben led the way, and bore aloft with no little show of pride a big bouquet of large white flowers, which they lain on the coffin, just above the thin, pinched hands of the little girl, who they remembered, had tied the tippet round her brother's neck on that fearful winter's night. They did it with an air that would seem to impart dignity to the occasion, as being some thing worthy their deepest consideration and respect. Somehow those delicate camellias and asters wrought a marvelous change in the very atmosphere of that stuffy little room.

The missionary's voice grew gentle and tender. Stubby's head sank heavily upon his chest while his pent-up heart relieved itself in healing tears. The blear-eyed mother could only sob in heart-broken cries, "Forgive me; forgive me." And the little scattering of neighbors grew respectfully attentive, and wished they had been more kind to little Minnie and Stubby and their mother. The missionary read from the Bible about the beautiful city, and talked just a little while about Minnie and the better country to which she had gone. And then when he sat down Bob whispered in an audible voice that if 'twas agreeable to him, the boys'd like to sing "Shall we gather"? seeing they all knew *her*.

The missionary nodded a consent and Bobby pitched the tune, a little croaky at first, but soon loud and clear, and they sang through the "hull three verses". The song floated out the dingy windows, out into the narrow dirty court. Some passers-by, worried shop-girls, stopped a minute to listen to such unusual sounds from the old house, and staid till the song was finished. Two women quarreling in the court grew quiet before the lusty boys' voices singing, "Shall we gather at the river"?

"Hark"! they said, "they're singing for little Min."

When it was over they carried her away, and the boys went out on the street to cry their papers and boot-blacking as lustily as ever: little dreaming (they were only ragged street boys) that they had brought healing and comfort and a bit of gospel, along with Stubby's bouquet, into wicked, crooked, disheartened Whitcomb street that day.—Northern Christian Advocate.

George Bancroft

And Round Hill School.

BY GEORGE E. ELLIS.

[From April Educational Review.]

I can give only boyish recollections of Round Hill School, for I was not twelve years of age when I went there, as a pupil of Messrs. Cogswell and George Bancroft, and their assistants. Indeed, the original scheme of the institution planned for boys even younger than twelve at their entrance, though there were really but few as young as myself, and most of them were my elders. The scheme or plan was, I think, brought home by Mr. Bancroft from Germany and was modeled after preparatory educational institutions which he had known abroad. A sketch of it and of the aims and methods of the founders of the school is to be found in the privately printed memoir of Mr. Cogswell. The number of the scholars also far exceeded the limits originally intended, and there came to be a long list of applicants waiting for vacancies. The school soon attained popularity and a wide repute, but faded away after a brief period of seeming prosperity. This was before the rising of alienations of feeling between the sections of the country. Though there were many excellent schools, academies, and seminaries in Massachusetts at the time, those in New York were not of a high character, and farther south they were still more deficient. The aim of those in the South was to procure teachers from the North and East. It was not strange, therefore, that the noising abroad of the method, the corps of teachers, and the promise of success of the institution at Northampton, should have rapidly drawn together, as it did, pupils from prominent and prosperous families in all parts of the Union. The highest names in the country were borne by boys in the school. Mr. Cogswell, especially, was very proud of his constituency. His own charming manners, his geniality of spirit, and his kindly relations with the young made him a favorite with parents as with their children.

The staff of instructors, tutors, and helpers engaged in various departments was so large that I think the expense to the parents of a pupil must have exceeded that of a student in Harvard College at that time. I have not had opportunity to revert to the catalogue of the college in those years, and to compare the numbers on the list of the faculty, but I recall from memory the names of the teachers—all of them supposed to have been of marked ability—who were associated with the principals at Round Hill, viz.: Dr. Beck, a German, who taught Latin; Dr. Bode, a German, Greek; Mr. Gardara, a Frenchman, French; Mr. Gherardi, an Italian;—who afterward married Mr. Bancroft's sister,—Italian, San Martin, a Spaniard, Spanish; Mr. T. Walker, afterward judge in Ohio, who, with another Mr. Bancroft, taught mathematics; Drs. Follen and Grater, Germans, German and drawing; Mr. Lucas and Mr. Robinson, singing and writing; Messrs. John and Eugene Watson, and Mr. George S. Hilliard, English branches; a dancing and gymnasium master, a Mr. Cantwell, an English gentleman, who acted as *censos morum*, attending the boys at play—and

it may be, other subordinates that I have forgotten. There were two school-rooms—one of them was used mainly for classes at recitations.

There was a row of sightly and spacious buildings, two of them, I believe, detached, the others united, with columns and piazzas, that stretched across the brow of a high and extended hill, commanding a superb view of river, valley, and wooded mountains. The streets in the town were lined with stately elms. On the hill were many chestnuts. The back slopes of the hill, running far down into levels, were disposed for three different uses. The first of these gave spacious playgrounds, with a gymnasium, and a large space on a declivity, called "Crony Village," where the boys might make huts, shanties, and burrows, in which singly or in partnership, they could roast potatoes, apples, corn and chestnuts, frogs-legs, and various other good things for outdoor appetites. The second division was laid off for garden-lots, where each boy who wished might raise flowers or vegetables, with seeds and tools furnished to him. The third took in Mr. Cogswell's extensive farm-grounds for fruits, hay, and vegetables. There were spacious barns for cattle, horses, hay, and many wagons, one or more of huge size. The boys in turn might ride these horses; the wagons were used for journeys far and wide, often a mountain or other excursion by large or small companies. Dr. Beck, a splendidly formed and muscular man, would in the summer accompany groups of boys to Mill River to teach them swimming. In the winter he would go there with them for skating, but not on the Connecticut. The boys were forbidden to go down into the village without especial leave, even to visit parent or friends. The long hill up which ran the only road to the school, afforded a splendid and safe "coast" for the boys in winter.

No corporal punishment was practiced in the school. Deprivation of meals and retention in the school-room were the lighter penalties. A graver one was the being shut into a dark apartment in the cellar, called the "Dungeon," of which the Stalwart Newton, a general factotum, was the keeper. Great efforts, with kindness, amusements, and a degree of indulgence, were used to promote the happiness of the boys. Cleanliness and neatness were exacted. Several public rooms were provided, kept warm in bad weather, where they might gather to play, read, or enjoy themselves at their pleasure. Tools for carpentry, for making bows and arrows, squirrel-traps and kites were at hand. On Sunday morning the lines would be formed in procession, by two and two, instructors taking their places at the head of sections, as each was to attend either the Unitarian, the Orthodox, or the Episcopal Church. The return to the Hill was in the same order, no scattering or loitering being allowed.

The large school-room, square, and with comfortable desks and seats, was in the entrance story of one of the buildings, with four doors opening on the grass. In cases like that soon to be mentioned, when there was not a sharp pair of eyes on the platform, boys found these doors convenient for occasionally slipping out; and as Messrs. Cogswell and Bancroft took turns, in general, in occupying

the platform, the former always intent on his duty, the latter apt to be engrossed in some book of his own, boys would creep out on all fours. The school work was opened daily with Scripture reading and prayer. The other school-room—or rather two of them in separate stories—were used, if I rightly remember, for separate classes in turn, for recitations to the different teachers in their special branches. Being used thus alternately for several hours, the large common school-room was left for quiet study or writing.

Practically, though the two associate principals were understood to have equal authority and responsibility, their relations with the scholars proved to be quite different in intimacy and sociability. Mr. Cogswell had no wife, but an unmarried sister, greatly loved by him and the boys. Much depended upon a housekeeper and her assistants,—some excellent matrons, above the grade of menials, who looked after the boys' clothing, and allowed a comfortable seat by their firesides for special favorites, for whom they would do some friendly mending, or furnish molasses to be made into candies, or dispense goodies from their private stores. For our common meals there was a large dining-room, with horseshoe table, Mr. Cogswell always sitting at the head of the outer curve. I never heard any complaint either of the quality or the amount of the food. The boys sat alphabetically, divided into messes of five—with equal portions of the various kinds of foods; instructors were dispersed among them, all faring alike, and allowed to call for "more." The breakfast scene daily brought a somewhat exciting pleasure. The aforesaid Newton went down to the town daily to carry and bring a very large mail, to obtain supplies, and to do miscellaneous errands. A box was provided in the dining-room into which the boys might put slips of paper, signed by their names, stating their wants and wishes. These covered a very extensive range of necessities, whims, and fancies. Large indulgence was shown to them in this respect, and anything which a parent would not think unreasonable when charged upon his son's bill was generally allowed. But there was an element of fun in connection with this usage. As the breakfast was closing, Mr. Cogswell would take the box and examine its contents. If he found anything ludicrous, or any fault of grammar or spelling, he would read it aloud with the signature. Thus, a boy had written, "I want a fir cap." Mr. Cogswell gravely announced, "Our trees do not bear caps."

Mr. Bancroft dwelt at a little distance from the school, and so could see but little of the boys except in school hours and at recitations. He was absent-minded, dreamy, and often in abstracted moods as well as very near-sighted. I have seen him come into the recitation room at an exercise held before breakfast, with a slipper or shoe on one foot and a boot on the other. More than once he sent me across the road to his library for spectacles. These were generally to be found shut into a book, which he had been reading before going to bed. The boys, who called him familiarly "the Crittur," were fond of playing tricks upon him, which they could do with impunity, owing to his shortness of vision. The wall back of the platform where he sat, pouring over a

book, was thickly bespattered with "spit-balls," thrown at him. I recall a sultry autumn afternoon, when, in the large school-room, a boy deliberately tossed at him an over-ripe muskmelon, got from his own grounds. His features and garb were well sprinkled with it. As the offending boy crawled out of one of the doors, Mr. Bancroft rose sternly, shook himself, and said, "I want the boy who threw that melon at me to come right up here." There was no response. Then, ordering the doors closed, he came down among the desks, putting the question to each boy. Of course they could all answer "No." The pursuit was not followed up, as many were at various recitations and the culprit was covered by others. As to the rich fruit in his garden, much of it, even before fully ripe, strangely disappeared after dark and before daylight. I think Mr. Bancroft and his family could have had only the smaller portion of it. I recall that one afternoon, as his fine peaches were ripening, he sought to make a compact with the boys, that if they would be patient he would give them a treat. So, as the occasion came, naming three boys with whom he was a little more familiar—I thought simply because their Christian names were the same as his own,—he said, "I wish George Riggs, George Rivers and George Ellis, to come to my garden after school to gather peaches; the other boys will collect outside the fence to partake in the distribution." On presenting ourselves for duty, Mr. Bancroft directed us, with baskets, to pick up the windfalls and to pluck from some trees, not the most luscious—and then to pass the fruit to the waiting boys through the pickets of the fence. They were received with ominous looks of disappointment. After holding a brief consultation, a group of boys proceeded to return the gift to the donor by a vigorous "peppering" of Mr. Bancroft with his own peaches, till he found refuge from the miseries.

I suppose that Mr. Bancroft, though meaning in all things to be kind and faithful, was, by temperament and lack of sympathy with the feelings and ways of young boys, disqualified from winning their regard and from being helpful and stimulating to them. He seemed to be more earnestly bent on learning for himself than on helping them to learn. His single year as a tutor in Harvard College, before going to Round Hill, resulted in experiences wholly unsatisfactory to himself as well as to the beloved President Kirkland, his associates in the faculty, and the students. There was a continual restiveness and embroilment excited by what were viewed as his crotches. It should be said, however, that these infelicities showed themselves only in Mr. Bancroft's relations with boyish pupils. For scholars of maturer years and high ambitions, he was a most warm-hearted, kindly, and helpful friend, doing them various and highly valued service. I have heard from many American young men pursuing their studies in Germany and in the universities while Mr. Bancroft was our minister to Prussia and Germany, that he was ever most ready to perform all manner of kindnesses for them, to advance their plans and win them privileges.

The boys at Round Hill, with all the rules and provisions for their health, bathing, play, and exercise, were generally of the robust

sort, and full of animal spirits, which sought lively outbursts. These were manifested in their own way on the loaded stages when going to and returning from vacations. It required three, four, perhaps more, of the old-fashioned stage-coaches to transport them to and from Boston, Salem, and the neighborhood. The road was hilly, rough, and hard to travel. At first, the journey of a hundred miles was broken by a night passed at Worcester. But the inn-keeper, Mr. Thomas, a resolute man, soon refused to receive us as guests. He complained that the boys, after eating out everything he had in his house, and pretending to go to their beds, several in a room, would at midnight rush out into the halls and entries, with unearthly noises, for a pillow-fight. His other guests protested, and Mr. Thomas said that thenceforward he would only furnish us a mid-day dinner; and he did not much desire our company even for that. So after that we had to adapt ourselves to the usual mail stages, which left Boston daily soon after midnight, taking in bad traveling, near twenty-four hours for the route. A forerunner, with a lantern, would ring at our respective homes, announcing the coming stage, and one by one we would mount it for the dark enterprise. But not a boy took the inside, which was given up for trunks, boxes, and traps. The boys clustered over the top and the outside, most of them having fish horns and whips, which were used diligently along the country roads. Simple travelers, women, and boys on these roads would often be frightened, till they understood who the alarmists were—by being told that a lynch-pin was out, or that a wheel was coming off. No tutor or guardians accompanied the boys, and they had the course to themselves.

Round Hill School was opened for pupils and for work in the autumn of 1823. Its auspices were most propitious. A high enthusiasm was excited in its favor, and a long future of success and prosperity seemed to be insured for it. It came to disaster and grief about 1830. Being then in college, if I had, as I doubt, any full and intelligent information and knowledge of the causes of its misfortunes, they are not now distinctly in my memory. I have a vague idea that these causes were extravagant outlays,—which resulted in a burdensome debt and mortgage,—lack of internal discipline, and a loss of harmony, with discordant variances, between Principals Cogswell and Bancroft, as to the conduct of affairs. No doubt all these unfortunate conditions contributed to the catastrophe. Probably the last mentioned was the most effective for harm. It must have been very difficult for men of such widely different temperaments, and views as to methods of teaching and discipline, to have accorded in complicated arrangements involving much business. The rupture was a serious one, and the partners separated. There had been up to that time 290 scholars, 99 of whom were from Massachusetts, 46 from New York, 32 from Maryland, 28 from South Carolina, 18 from Georgia, with others from Virginia, North Carolina, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee, Ohio, Michigan, the Canadas, the West Indies, Mexico, and Brazil. Only one had died at the school.

In 1831 a pamphlet was published in Boston, connected with an attempt, to revive and

reinstate the institution; but the hope was a failure. The list of instructors, as published, is sadly shorn of the names of the scholars from Europe which had given the school so eminent a repute. Some of these, the most able, had found places in other institutions. Mr. Cogswell appears alone as principal. Nine other young men, of whom Benjamin Pierce attained distinction, were associated with him. Bankruptcy soon followed, and those fine buildings, once so bright with happy young life, were left to desolation and decay. Some fifteen years after I had been a pupil there, I visited the melancholy scene. A public establishment for summer boarders, connected with a water cure, occupied a small portion of the edifices. The remainder, with piles of bedsteads, broken furniture, and like rubbish, were sad relics of the then recent past.

Told by Veterans of Chicamauga.

Of all the reminiscences of Chicamauga's iron hailstorm, Jim Brothertons' experience was the hardest strain on credulity says the St. Louis *Globe Democrat*. Jim was fighting "the best he knew how." He was in the thick est of the assault on Snodgrass hill. As he charged across the road and over the field toward the Dyer farm Jim caught a glimpse of the house he was born in. But valor did not make Jim forget discretion. He took advantage of all the pine trees he could when going into and coming out of the fight. On his back was strapped his knapsack, and over the knapsack was rolled his blanket. The two made a hump which projected beyond the trees behind which Jim took temporary shelter. When Jim unloaded his knapsack and blanket the night after the battle he found that thirty seven bullets had penetrated it. "Yes sir," said Jim, looking the listener straight in the eyes; "thirty-seven bullets had gone into my blanket and knapsack—thirty-seven bullets and two buckshot. If I had that blanket and knapsack now I wouldn't take \$1,000 for them. After the battle I gave them to mother and told her to keep them for me until I came back from the war. But you know how it is when folks is moving around. Things get lost. I don't know what become of the blanket or knapsack."

There was only one veteran who told a story which approached that of Jim Brotherton in picturesqueness. He was private Sinnatt, who came all the way from Virginia to attend the reunion. Private Sinnatt was particularly anxious to meet and renew acquaintance with some of the Twelfth Georgians. A big man of the Twelfth Georgia saved his life, Private Sinnatt said. He explained how. When he got into what seemed to him the hottest place he had ever found, Private Sinnatt lay down behind a tree which wasn't more than eight inches through and made himself as small as possible. While he lay there wondering how long it would be before he would be hit, a strapping fellow from the Twelfth Georgia grabbed him by the leg, lifted him from behind the tree, and laid down where he had been. Sinnatt said the Georgian was twice as big as he was. He couldn't lick him, so he made the best of a bad situation, crawled up behind the Georgian, and kept quiet. It wasn't but a few minutes until a bullet struck the Georgian and killed him. Sinnatt lay still behind the body, which stopped fifteen bullets before the wave of the battle passed on. That is why Private Sinnatt says he will always cherish a kindly feeling for the Twelfth Georgia.

Mechanics' Hall.

LIGHT, for April 4th, scarcely more than reached the Hall, which for nearly thirty-five years has been the crowning glory of Main street. Our veteran, Elbridge Boyden, may be pardoned a feeling of pride as he walks down Walnut street, facing his masterpiece. St. Paul's is no more to London, than this great building to our city. In Mr. Boyden's excellent account of his life, he mentions his efforts and those of Mr. H. W. Miller to secure the present site instead of the place where the Exchange street theatre is. It was a fortunate selection and one that has enhanced the prosperity of the Association no little. Mr. Boyden says his fee for the plans was six hundred dollars. Today for the same work the cost would be more than six thousand. The construction account exceeded one hundred thousand. In the committee supervising the building there were fifteen members, and it is not strange that all did not pull in the same direction. In this connection it is well to quote Mr. Boyden's application of some words from Dr. J. G. Holland.

"You shall see a man who never drew a line or struck an arc, direct an architect and spoil his work, because, forsooth! he likes a tasteful house!"

"He likes a muffin, but he does not go into his kitchen to instruct his cook. Nay, that were insult."

"He admires fine clothes, but he trusts his tailor. Only in those arts which issue from creative potencies does his conceit engage him."

With so many energetic potencies, little of definiteness could be settled upon, so Deacon Ichabod Washburn and Mr. Boyden took a trip to New York to look over a famous structure there, "Millers Assembly Hall." The Deacon was much pleased at what he saw and the architect proclaimed himself able to build as well if given an opportunity without so much dictation. On their return, the good Deacon freed his mind to the committee concerning the multitude of advisers and counseled them to let the architect go ahead if they would have a good hall. They consented and the work went on smoothly save when the builder was determined to have the height of the hall, itself, much less than it is. A trip to Boston with H. W. Miller was necessary to convince him, but he was overcome and our Hall with its excellent acoustic properties is the result. Then, too, some wanted a fanciful name as Waverly for the structure but Mechanics' prevailed and Mechanics' it will be to the end.

A chapter on the conventions and gatherings that have been held in this great room would be an interesting one. Hardly a notable name can be given whose owner has not been heard from its platform. And what a platform it is. Over it have passed, in political conventions, the thousands of delegates who have here expressed their wishes as to who should be candidates. Andrew, Phillips, Bullock, Hoar, Wilson, Gough, Boutwell and Dawes with scores of others have spoken from this rostrum and from it have gone forth ideas that have shaped the course of empire in this country. Speakers from abroad be-

holding this hall for the first time and looking at the sea of upturned faces, marvel at its symmetry and beauty. You builded well, Mr. Architect.

Stand where you may in this auditorium and you must remark its exact and proper proportions. To reach its utmost limits, a man with a fair voice needn't strain it. Then, too, it is seated so as to secure safety and comfort. From no point is the speaker hidden. Large as it is, it is hardly adequate to the needs of the September Musical Festival, but it is a lacking in size only.

As we enter, we cannot help seeing the great organ whose pipes stand out at the East end. For many years, the organ in Music Hall, Boston, had the reputation of being the largest in the world. When that was taken down and put into the care of the Conservatory of Music, the instrument in Mechanics' Hall, Worcester, assumed the lead of the list of the large organs in New England halls; it being understood that the Boston instrument now awaits a place in which it may be put up.

It was away back in 1863, that the project of an organ, in keeping with the size and character of the hall, was first earnestly mooted, though as early as 1857, a small fund was devoted to this purpose. In 1863, however, the matter received a grand impetus through the gift at first of \$1,000, by the Hon. Stephen Salisbury, a gift which he subsequently raised to \$2,000. Ichabod Washburn, seldom far behind, when there was any giving to be done, followed with \$1,200. Then came Alex. H. Bullock and C. J. Anthony, each, with \$500. There was a nameless giver of \$375. While T. W. Wellington gave \$200 and E. A. Goodnow \$125. In minor subscriptions, enough was raised to warrant the giving of the contract, which, in 1863, April 31, was awarded to the Messrs. Hook of Boston. At a final cost of about \$10,000, it was put in place, and on Wednesday, October 26, 1864, was dedicated with great success. A collation was furnished and Boston sent out Dr. Wilcox and Eugene Thayer a former resident of Worcester and member of the High School, to fully test its admirable qualities. It had 77 stops and 3,504 pipes. Large as it is, and excellent as it has been, it was not up to the musical needs of Worcester, so in 1889 the organ went through the throes of repairs. Its pitch was changed, and \$5,000 laid out in alterations and additions, thus making it still more the *ne plus ultra* of instruments in this part of the country.

As an accompaniment to the Festival of Music, our organ has formed no small part in the success of the scheme, which has given to our city a wide reputation. Since its repairing the organ is run by a water motor.

There are thousands of people who yearly visit Mechanics' Hall and yet note very little the embellishments. They may not have noticed the gradual ascent thereto, so pleasing for those who are short of breath. At the first landing they are confronted by busts of Ichabod Washburn and W. A. Wheeler. They have been the property of the Association for many years—that of Washburn having been presented in 1864, and Wheeler's somewhat later. The sculptor in each case was Benj. H. Kinney, who died in December, 1888. He was an artist of excellent ability and deserved

more renown than he achieved.

These busts guard the entrance to Washburn Hall, a room often utilized by those who do not need the larger hall above. It is also a desirable supper room when a grand ball is in progress.

Turning to the west we find at each side of the main stairway very convenient dressing rooms for ladies and gentlemen. Between the two flights of stairs is a doorway leading directly to the Office of the Secretary. Were we to turn to the right, we should enter the Reading Room, while the left way leads to the Library. Should the middle door be open why not step into Secretary Wm. A. Smith's office, and see some of the items treasured there. On the south wall is a life size medallion, in imitation bronze, of Col. Alex. DeWitt, who died in Oxford some years since. It, too, is from the hand of the artist Benj. H. Kinney, and was given to the Association by numerous subscribers. On the north wall is a very good copy of the Stuart's Washington in the Boston Athenaeum. It has an interesting history, running thus: At a fair held by the Association in 1849, a lady was advised to exhibit certain specimens of her work, and these, much to her surprise, received a deal of praise. Encouraged by this result, she persevered and finally attained considerable note. In gratitude for the kindness of the Mechanics in 1849, she on September 11, 1857, begged them to accept from her the picture which long hung in the hall above. It is said to be an excellent likeness. The lady, herself, Miss Emma M. Judkins, died suddenly in her room in Cambridge, March 17, 1887, aged 78.

Perched high upon a book-case, is the plaster effigy of a man whose genius made fortunes for others if not for himself. It is Mr. Kinney's bust of John Goulding, the inventor of frames used in spinning. A great Boston firm became wealthy through the invention; but very little of the money clung to the man who made the fortune possible.

Any question that you may wish to ask concerning the Hall, or its objects of interest, you will find Secretary Smith ready and apt to answer. Long seated in his place, he discharges all his duties with rare fidelity and success.

Retracing our steps to the first landing we may take either right or left to enter the main hall and again when half way up we may again take our choice in the same way, for this hall, like the World's stage, has many entrances and exits. Finally entering the west door and so getting a good impression of this room, some day to be famous like Faneuil Hall, or that of William Rufus, its glories are before us. The great organ confronts us, a magnificent instrument. At the right is an immense picture of Washington, copied from Gilbert Stuart's famous painting in Faneuil Hall. It was copied by Thomas Badger, at the expense of Ichabod Washburn and Stephen Salisbury, and was presented Sept. 26, 1866. The careful critic might find some fault with the General's legs, and the horse's flank might remind him of—well, an Alpine glacier; but, after all, it is a happy circumstance that we have such a work in our City. At the left is a full length picture of Abraham Lincoln. This is by E. T. Billings of Boston, from a photograph, and was paid for by the

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Bay State Shoe and Leather Company and employees. It was presented October 4, 1866. Following down the north side of the wall, we shall next see the face of Ichabod Washburn painted by Mr. Wight, then of Boston, now of Paris. This, the Association, itself, paid for and put in place July 1870.

The latest accession to our hall of notables is the semblance of a man who, though very aged, still walks our streets and regularly appears at his old place of business. Mr. Henry W. Miller has long had an enviable reputation as a business man in Worcester. More than ninety years of age, he is an excellent example of the results of life-long sobriety and attention to duty. His picture is painted by Mr. Billings also, and is considered an excellent likeness. It was suspended Monday, the 17th of November. Mr. Miller has been an officer of the Association, and to him are owed the fine acoustic qualities of the hall. So certain was he that the plans of the Architect, Mr. Boyden, ought to be carried out, that he took the builder with him down to Boston to see the famous Music Hall of that city, and convinced him that our hall also should be high and spacious if it were to be a good room for music and speaking.

Next the benign countenance of William Lloyd Garrison beams down upon us. As a printer, by trade, he surely has a place among mechanics. Again, Mr. Billings is the artist, and the Bay State Shoe and Leather Company workmen the donors; this in 1867 or 8. The full length figure, standing out so prominently in the next frame, is that of the

Natick cobbler, Henry Wilson, the only national executive officer furnished by Massachusetts since the days of John Quincy Adams. This magnificent work, given October 27, 1886, is owed to the brush of Edgar Parker, of Boston, and the generosity of E. A. Goodnow of our city. The final frame on the north side has the face and shoulders of the man who was longest mayor of Worcester, viz.: James B. Blake, whose praises cannot be too loudly sung. A mechanic and a far sighted man, he builded more wisely than many then suspected. In this case, fellow citizens donated the picture from the brush of Artist Willard of Sturbridge, in 1870 or 71. There was much dissatisfaction in the work, however, and it was not until 1875 or 6, that, having been worked over, it was put in place. Crossing to the south side, we first encounter the soldierly form of Colonel George H. Ward, slain at Gettysburg; but in his everyday life a Worcester mechanic. His old associates of the 15th Regt. were the donors, and once more we find Mr. Billings as artist. The presentation was October 25, 1873. The occupant of the next frame will need no introduction for some years yet, so easily recognized are the features of President Garfield. Again thanks are due Mr. E. A. Goodnow for his generosity, and admiration is owed to Mr. Parker for his skill and success. The picture was given March 28, 1882. John A. Andrew, in his familiar pose, follows, and I fancy occasionally smiles approvingly at his *vis-a-vis* and co-worker, Garrison. Once more the "Bay State" People were generous, and as hitherto, with them, Mr. Billings was the de-

lineator. The next, that of Benjamin Walker, given by his daughter, Mrs. L. G. White. It was painted by Mr. E. T. Billings. It was put in place the 8th of April, 1890. During his life few men were better known to Worcester than Mr. Walker. For many years he was the motive power of the ice business, and he had the reputation of a man who was willing to make a living on small profits, believing that he would do as well in a long run as to try to get everything in one season.

Lastly, we find the intelligent face of a man of action, one who was a power in the Association, that of William A. Wheeler. This painting was made by P. S. Harris, of Brooklyn, N. Y., at the instance of the Association, and was suspended in 1875 or 6.

It is to be hoped that hereafter all Worcester boys and girls and grown people as well will be able to tell to all who don't already know, the names of these faces. They are worth remembering. They are those of men who did much for city, state and nation. It is not a very long lesson, the names of these worthy men. For the sake of the city and the Association, let them be learned. The Hall and its memories comes nearer England's Abbey than any other structure in our city. Its memories are constantly improving. As the master of the iron workers took the king's seat in the legend, it is proper that, in this city of Mechanics, their Hall or Assembly room should stand out, the most sightly edifice in our midst.

Ex-warden E. J. Russell and wife have returned from Boston and expect to resume their old residence on Benefit Street in about a month.



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And he sang a sweeter song.

Only a seed ripened well,
That fell in the Autumn rain,
Yet the spring-time sun brought forth a stalk,
Whose fruit did deck the plain.

Only a kind word spoken low,
Yet it led to new life begun.
And who can tell, till the last great day,
How great was the victory won?

Only a whisper of the tongue,
Ag, just a fair one's name,
Yet its volume grew till the world believed
Nor questioned the truth of the same.

Only a word yet its power is great
For good or future ill.
Be careful then of idle word,
And check them by thy will.

MILLBURY.

Last Sabbath was an anniversary day with the people of the 1st Congregational Parish and their pastor. Twenty years ago that day, Rev. Geo. A. Putnam entered upon the regular work of pastor of the church. He had occupied the pulpit for two months and a half previous to this time, preaching his first sermon here Jan. 22nd, 1871. Rev. Mr. Putnam served the church as acting pastor for one year or until April 1st, 1872. He was then given a regular call and installed, by Ecclesiastical Council, April 11, 1872. During these twenty years of earnest work, the church has received 203 members, but so great have been the losses by death and removal that it numbers today only 181 as against 151 twenty years ago. One peculiar fact in connection with this church's history is this, while the church membership has increased twenty per cent the congregation has decreased forty per cent. Another notable fact is that the benevolent contributions have increased eighty-three per cent in twenty years. The bonds of union established April 11, 1872 have grown stronger with each advancing year. No church in the first glow of affection and enthusiasm for a newly settled pastor, can show a more united membership than does this church after living in the bonds of gospel union with its pastor for twenty years. All love and honor him, and his conscientious life. All are proud of his ability. This feeling is not confined to his own church but is universal, throughout the town.

Judge Hopkins was given an informal reception by his fellow townsmen Thursday evening, April 2nd. W. H. Aiken, Esq., presided, and after making appropriate remarks himself, introduced the other speakers. A large number of prominent citizens were present and congratulations were frequent and hearty. Refreshments were served during the evening.

Mr. Augustus Mott, of the firm of Whitney & Mott, dye manufacturers, has broken ground for a new double house on the Anson Livermore lot which he purchased some time ago. The house, a large one, is to be built in the most substantial manner and is to contain all the modern improvements. Mr. Charles E. Surles is the builder.

Miss Ida Manson has been re-engaged as organist at the 1st Congregational Church. The chorus choir of last year will continue to sing.

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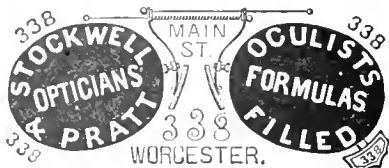
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ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

Miss H. M. PROCTOR,

92 SUMMER STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

VOLAPÜK.

Vödapladam, pefovöl de ovigo.

4id. Timalölot, topalölot e kodalölot kanoms papladön bifü velib, ven ninoms doli gledinik.

Nevelo ebinob in Paris.

In län oba mens binoms nenolik.

Kodü atos eneviloms segolön.

5id. Ven velib labom lötöts mödumik kimifal papladom bifü kimefal.

Givob buki ole.

If bal lötolas binom vemo lonedik papladom egelo po nelonedikum.

Givob ole bukis oba tel jönik.

In set pekosiadöl nebaset no beginöl ko konyuns das, adas, u dat, kanom papladom bifü gleset.

Ven olabob moni, ogolob al Boston.

Nu ogivob oles bisilabs veütikün. If olenadols omis oyufoms olis lilädön e penön püki, nulik.

Bei, past. Beigolön, to pass by. Beimalek, review (military.)

Beno, good, agreeable. Benosmel, perfume.

Bevü, between, inter. Bevünétik international

Bi, fore, pre. Bipük, preface. Bisilab, prefix.

Da, attainment of purpose. Dialog, perceive. Datuv, invention. Dakupön, to dip up.

De, From, out of, away. Desedön, to send off. Depotön, to mail away. Depükön, to unpack.

Denu, re, again. Denusaun, convalescence.

Denulogön, to see again. Denulogü, until we see each other again. Denumüpam, revacination.

Di, destructive action. Diblekön, to shatter. Didelilön, to break into small pieces.

Dis, under, beneath. Disbed, underbed, trundle bed. Disbovil, saucer. Dislän, lowland.

Du, through. Dukötön, to cut through. Dologön, to see through. Dutävön, to travel through.

Fe, away, off. Feflitön, to fly away. Feslipön, to sleep off. Fevobön, to work up, consume. Fesmilön, to smile at, deride.

Ge, back, re. Geblibön, to remain behind. Gegetön, to recover. Gegivön, to restore.

Gle, great, principal. Gledin, principal, main thing. Gledom, palace, capitol. Gleflin, intimate, bosom friend.

Ke, con, with. Keblinön, to bring with. Keblod, colleague. Kedlinön, to drink with. Ki, interrogative. Kikod, why, for what reason. Kitim, at what time.

Le, intensive prefix. Lebadik, very wicked. Leblägik, jet black. Ledib, precipice. Leneflikulik, extremely easy.

Len, at, on. Lenblinön, to bring on. Lenkip, to hold, support. Lenkonfidön, to confide in.

Li, interrogative, Lifagik? how far? (distance.) Lifüdenik? how far? (future) Ligletik? how large? Limödik? how much?

Lö, upper, over. Löpuin, uppermost point. Löpatidel, head teacher, principal instructor.

D. Walter Rolston this week changes his residence from Worcester to Kansas City, where he will engage in the illuminated advertising business. Walter has an excellent reputation as a vocalist, and some years since was one of the crack amateur wheelmen. Kansas City is the gainer by his removal.

TO RENT.

First-class lower 8-room apartment in new block No. 3 Jacques Avenue, (first block from Wellington Street); attractive, tasteful interior; all modern conveniences. C. A. HOPPIN, Jr., 144 Beacon St., or 484 Main St.

The superiority of

ROSE CREAM LOTION

lies in the fact that it contains no Oils or Greasy Substances, no Chemical or Mineral Poisons, and will not injure the most delicate skin. Can be applied at any time; quickly absorbed. Ladies troubled with catchy fingers, working on silk and satin, will find it an excellent remedy. It will not leave the hands sticky.

For Gentlemen's use after shaving it is with out an equal.

Try it. Get a

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE.

Large bottles, 25c. Found in all first-class Drug stores. Prepared by

PERKINS & COMPANY, Sole Proprietors,
Worcester, Mass. **BUSH & CO., Wholesale Agents.**

STARKIE'S DYE HOUSE,

254 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Ladies and Gents' Garments

Dyed and Cleansed

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Custom-Made goods at almost Ready-made Rates.

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Book, Newspaper, Catalogue, Church, Society, Wedding and Commercial Printing of every kind executed in the best modern style.

No orders too large; none too small.

154 FRONT ST.

Horace Kendall,

DEALER IN

Furniture, Ranges, Carpets

AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices so low as any house in New England.

No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Mechanics Hall Building.

The Week.

CITY.

Apt. 1 No school and the city in a shroud of snow.

Associated Charities score a great success in Mechanics' Hall. Singers at their best.

Overseers of the Poor still jangling. What a time they do have!

Mrs. Maria Smith dies in Grafton, 87 years.

Contract for building new High School edifice awarded to Thomas Barrett, \$111,000. Worcester school drawings entered in the Boston Exhibition, April 9, 10 and 11.

Daniel Dougherty lectures in Mechanics' Hall, on the stage. Fluent as ever.

Sixtieth anniversary of marriage of S. A. Porter and wife.

Post 1 takes notice of the 25th anniversary of the G. A. R.

Sudden death of Mrs. Catharine Frye at 15 Summer Street, 23 years.

Miss Bridget T. Carlton, principal of the Grafton Street School dies, 31 years.

Thomas F. McLaughlin S. J. a High School graduate '70 admitted to the first grade of the priesthood. It seems only a few weeks since friends gathered at Union Station in 1877, to say "Goodby" as he started for his novitiate in Woodstock, Md.

Fire at Washburn & Moen's Works, Quinsigamond.

Lee's surrender commemorated by supper of Union Veteran League.

Annual Supper of Chamberlain District Farmers' Club at home of Burton W. Potter, Esq. Extended description in next week's paper.

Dixie Minstrels tickle the public ear in Mechanics' Hall.

COUNTY.

Charles H. Fisher takes his own life in Fitchburg.

Daniel L. Newton dies in Westboro; 79 years. Former boot manufacturer.

Clinton holds adjourned town meeting. Ere long, Clinton must be a city. Becoming too large for her town hall.

Joshua Benis and wife of Spencer celebrate golden wedding.

Adjourned town meetings. License the important question. Sutton, Dudley, Spencer, Webster and Blackstone, Yes; Charlton, Sturbridge, Southbridge, West Brookfield, Brookfield, Oxford and Leominster, No.

Fitchburg High School pupils give a reception to former members now in the Worcester Polytechnic.

Spencer's new paper, The Leader, appears. Holden resolves to celebrate 15th anniversary of the town.

COMMONWEALTH.

The gale plays havoc in Boston Harbor. Fire in the Converse House block in Palmer. Loss \$1,000.

Senator Hoar and Dawes address the Massachusetts Club in Boston. Republican League clubs to be organized throughout the state.

Natick voted Yes, but the selectmen say No. Why can't Worcester do likewise?

5 Masonic Temple and other buildings burned in Lowell. Biggest fire in many years.

Rev. A. S. Twombly resigns pastorate of Winthrop Church, Charlestown District.

6 The Com. from the Massachusetts Legislature to Chicago will recommend an appropriation of \$175,000 for the World's Fair.

Adelbert Shaw, a Harvard student, drowned in Charles River.

7 Danvers suffering from fire bugs. N. E. Conference, Methodist church, convenes in Lynn, 100th session.

8 Genl's Woodford and Tracy address the Republican Club in Music Hall, Boston. Senator Hoar sends a letter.

9 Mrs. General Custer received by the N. E. Woman's Press Association at the Parker House.

NATION.

3 General Albert Pike dies in Washington. The foremost Free Mason in America. 81 years.

Indian Chief, Geromino a Sunday School teacher. Let us hope that he may be a good Indian and a live one.

Anna Dickinson enters a private Sanitarium at Goshen, N. Y.

4 The election of Governor in R. I., to be by the Legislature. Gov. Ladd will thus go in.

Flour combination in Minneapolis. It is a war against another combination. Will the public profit?

Indications that Secretary Blaine leads as next Presidential candidate.

5 And now the whole country wants more restrictive immigration laws.

New Orleans gunboat to proceed to Sandwich Islands to look out for U. S. interests.

6 President Harrison to be boomed for re-election.

Lafayete Monument in place in Washington.

7 P. T. Barnum dies in Bridgeport, Conn. 81 years.

Republicans appear to be ahead in Rhode Island. Indications point the same way in Chicago.

Senator Geo. F. Edmunds of Vermont resigns.

8 P. T. Barnum's estate foots up more than \$5,000,000.

9 Major McKinley doesn't like Secretary Blaine's foreign policy. At least, that is what they say.

WORLD.

3 London Spectator thinks our Constitution at fault. Too bad that we can't be forced into a fight at once.

Italian Count Rudini getting a little knowledge of American affairs.

4 German steamship lines object to the coal monopoly and will use American fuel.

Chances for international trouble over the New Foundland fisheries.

A Gloucester fisherman sails off with officials. Uncle Sam wil have to take some of his children in hand.

A Chilian iron-clad joins in the insurgent fleet.

"The Commonwealth of Australia." That sounds very well.

5—Financial crisis impending in Italy. Less time to fuss about American murderers.

The terrible storm drives vessels ashore on Scottish coast.

6—Prince Albert Victor reported in poor health.

Parnell reported married, but not to Mrs. O'Shea. Oh Shame!

7—Nihilists again seek the life of the Czar.

It is now said that Parnell has married the eldest daughter of Mrs. O'Shea.

8—At a dinner given by Dissenters in Devonshire, a sensation is caused by the Rev. R. Davis declining to toast the Queen.

6 Prof. Tyndal improving.

Lord Bentwick dies, 70 years. His name dates back to the days of King William III.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

The concert given last week Friday evening at Mechanics' Hall, under the auspices of the Associated Charities was very successful. The idea of having a free concert was proposed by Mrs. S. E. Lawton. She also bore considerable of the expense. The artists who took part were Mrs. H. W. Johnson, Mme. Josephine L'Esperance, Mrs. Geo. M. Bassett, Mrs. S. E. Lawton, Mrs. F. W. Ruggles, Ben T. Hammond, E. A. O'Connor, Walter G. Ingalls, Arthur J. Bassett and Mr. Howard. All gave their services. The audience was very enthusiastic.

Gilmore's famous band will give a concert at Mechanics' Hall, April 22, under the management of Mrs. Lillie Wilkinson. Aside from the band, which alone would be a great attraction, there will be a large number of vocal soloists, including such singers as Miss Ida Klein, soprano; Mme. Natali, soprano; Miss Anna Mantell, contralto; Sig. Spigoroli, tenor; Sig. Sartori, basso; Campanini, Miss Maud Powell, violinist. The band soloists will be Frank Wadsworth, flute; Signor De Carlo, piccolo; Matur Ur petit clarinet; Herr Stockigt, clarinet; Mons. Lefebre, saxophone; Herr Bode, cornet; E. Bates, cornet; Signor Raffayolo, euphonium; Harry Whittier, baritone. LIGHT will make further announcements later.

Primrose and West's Minstrels appear at the Worcester theater this afternoon and evening. Their company has always been the finest on the road and this year is said to surpass all previous efforts. This will probably be the last appearance in this city this season of a first class minstrel troupe and lovers of this kind of entertainment will do well to make the most of the opportunity. Primrose and West have always been exponents of original and refined minstrelsy and deserve the success they have met.

Margaret Mather, supported by Otis Skinner and a good company, appeared at the theater Thursday and Friday evenings to large audiences, in "Romeo and Juliet" and "As You Like It." Miss Mather only repeated her former triumphs.

Miss Agnes Huntington, as "Paul Jones," the nautical hero, had one of the largest and most fashionable audiences of the season Monday evening. She has a beautiful voice and her singing received frequent applause. Frederic

Howard, a Worcester boy, made his first appearance in comic opera, and was well received. He has an excellent future before him.

Rice's operatic extravaganza, the old but ever popular "Evangeline" will appear for one night only at the Worcester Theatre, Wednesday, April 15. Tickets will be on sale early next week.

J. C. Stewart's "Fat Men's Club," a rollicking musical comedy, will make merry at the Worcester Theatre, Monday and Tuesday evenings, April 13 and 14. A glimpse of the members of the club is sure to drive away dull care.

"Ship-Ahoy," which will be at the theater Thursday, Friday and Saturday of next week, was first produced in Boston. It was at first put on the boards for a short engagement, but it became so popular that all other attractions were cancelled, and the play had a long run.

The Scotch Concert, which will be given in Association Hall, Saturday evening, April 25, promises to be a rare treat for lovers of Scotch music. The company is probably the best of any now rendering exclusively the beautiful and soul-stirring songs of the Highlanders. William Mac Lennan has a wide reputation as a solo dancer and pipe player. Edith Ross, the contralto, has been heard before in this city. The soprano, Miss Alice Steel, is the winner of the gold medal in the Royal Academy of Music, London. The tenor is Alexander Finlayson and the bass is James Fleming. Last, but by no means least, is the name of M. Jules Guitton, violinist. This gentleman is one of the most distinguished violinists of Europe. The program will contain some of the finest melodies in the whole budget of Scottish songs. Notable among the numbers are such songs as "Wae's Me for Prince Charlie," "Home, Sweet Home," "Auld Robin Gray," "The Flow'r o' Ellerslie," "Caller Herrin,'" "Annie Laurie," "Draw the Sword, Scotland," "We are na Fou," "The Flowers o' the Forest," "Blue Bonnets Over the Border," and the like. It is expected, also, that Miss Steel and Miss Ross will sing as a duet the lovely old melody, "Ye Banks and Braes o' Bonnie Doon."

BASE HITS.

Notwithstanding the chilliness of the air Fast Day, a very large crowd gathered to see Worcester's new club down the Holy Cross nine. The game played was not a very scientific one, due partly to the weather and partly to the non-practice of the teams. Yet from a financial standpoint it was a great success as over \$700 was added to the treasury of the home club. This shows conclusively that Worcester stands ready to support a good club legitimately handled.

On account of the condition of the Grove street grounds, Worcester's players have been obliged to take their practice in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. The practice has included walking, running and exercise with the apparatus. With good weather the necessary base ball practice will come.

The league of which Worcester is a member is getting into fine shape, and from all indications will be successful. The circuit being a compact one will prove a great saving in the matter of travelling expenses, and it would seem that every team should complete the season and besides make some money for its management.

Manager Burnham, of the New Haven Club, seems determined to injure base ball prospects in Worcester all he can. While pretending at first to be very friendly toward

this city his every action has been against the best interests of base ball here.

Umpire Gaffney, with his usual clear insight into matters pertaining to base ball, has discovered in the new rules for this year that any club could play ten men instead of nine in any game it sees fit. Gaffney wrote to Secretary Young, and what might have caused trouble has now been settled.

Jimmy McGarr is playing third base for Denver.

The Worcesters will play the Harvards at Cambridge, Saturday, and a return game will be played in this city a week from Saturday. This change is found necessary on account of the conditions of the Grove Street grounds.

It is rumored that Charlie Goodwin will be found the coming season at the Grove Street grounds and, of course, with him the parrot and the double-deck glass of lemonade.

CALEDONIA'S MUSIC !

LAST CONCERT IN AMERICA !

THE CELEBRATED

Royal Edinburgh Concert Company

Will make their last appearance before returning to Scotland, in

Association Hall, Saturday Eve., April 25.

Scotch Music !

The Pathos and Humor of Scotland's Prose and the Grace and Poetry of her Dances, will be presented by the Best Artists that Scotland can furnish.

The Royal Edinburgh Concert Company is the best that has ever come from Scotland to America. The Artists are:

MISS ALICE STEEL,

Scottish Prima-Donna Soprano. (Pupil of Madame Della Valle, assistant to the famous Lamperti, Milan) winner of the Bronze, Silver and Gold medals, ROYAL ACADEMY OF MUSIC, LONDON.

MISS EDITH ROSS,

Pupil of Randegger, Pre-eminent Scotch Contralto. (Her second American Tour).

MR. ALEXANDER FINLAYSON,

Tenor, Deputy in Scotland for Sims Reeves

MR. JAMES FLEMING,

Basso, Principal of Glasgow Select Choir.

M. JULES GUITTON,

Solo Violinist. (Professor from the Principal Edinburgh College: formerly Conductor of the Royalty Theater, London, Eng., and Santley Opera Company).

MR. CHAS. F. FERGUSON, F. S. Sc., London,

Scottish Humorist and Vocalist, in his great and Original creation of "JEEMS KAYE."

MR. JAMES BLAIKIE,

The well-known and accomplished Organist and Accompanist, and

MR. WILLIAM MACLENNAN,

Solo Dancer and Pipe Player. Winner of the World's Championship in both events. Appeared before Her Majesty Queen Victoria the Royal Family and Suite on four occasions. Mr. MacLennan will give several of the Picturesque Highland Dances in full Highland Costume.

ALL Seats Reserved. Tickets, 75c and 50c. Box plan at the Post Office News Room.

The Natural History Society

A Revised Declaration of (In) Dependence by the Representative of the Natural History Society of Worcester, Mass.

When in the course of efforts to realize aims and noble purposes, and in elaboration of schemes for *popular education*, healthy enjoyments and an elevation of the moral and physical tone among the young, by philanthropic persons, who have, from time to time, unselfishly labored, in season and out of season, to enlarge the sphere of the society, it becomes necessary to again call upon the *generous public* for financial aid, and to invite co-operation, a plain statement in outline of the object to be attained and the plan of work is not only eminently proper, but is likewise urged by a decent respect for the opinions of the citizens at large.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that certain text books, among which are those relating to mathematics, language, history, geology, reading, writing, are of prime importance in laying the foundation of a suitable, practical business education.

That, to secure these advantages, common schools were instituted, and are generously supported by public funds.

That, whenever it is found that in the love of nature, a wider knowledge of birds, beasts, reptiles, trees, shrubs, flowers, is craved as food for mental hunger, and may be popularized, common prudence and philanthropy will dictate provision for more free and liberal distribution of accurate information on all these several subjects.

In furtherance of these and kindred purpose, the Natural History Society maintains a proud pre-eminence among the tried and true local associations.

Prudence, indeed, will dictate that such an institution, long established, shall not be narrowed or curtailed in any of its departments, but, rather, widened, enlarged, amplified to the end that *Field, Forest, Stream* shall yield the fruits of study, and that the rising generation of our city may become familiar with all these things, which belong to a more perfect development and embellishment of the understanding.

For these purposes there is provided a most attractive museum, quite remarkable for the extent and variety of its collection of specimens, and which it is most desirable to largely increase by the addition of other specimens that have not yet found lodgment in that sanctuary.

Classes in one and another branch of natural history are maintained, and it is most desirable that they may be increased in number to embrace other subjects, expanding in interest and usefulness.

The success of the *bo's summer camp* ought not to be endangered by lack of means to maintain—even to raise its high standard of excellence.

In every stage of its existence when the society was petitioned for financial backing, its call has always met most liberal response.

The meritorious character of the W. N. H. S. is vouches for in the munificence of sundry citizens who have freely given of their abundance in encouragement of the undertaking.

A late large bequest which, however, is not yet available, seems to open the way for the full realization of a fond dream of the founders, and which has become a lively hope and inspiration of the society of today, viz.: *The speedy establishment in a home of its own*, and the accumulation of a permanent fund, which shall make possible a vast enlargement of the means of usefulness and ultimately insure its being entirely self-supporting.

Therefore, the undersigned, as a representative of the Worcester Natural History Society, appealing to the good already wrought for the rectitude of the design, does in the name and by the authority of the president and directors publish and declare that he will seek by all proper means and upon all proper occasions will endeavor to contract with any or all who are willing or may be persuaded to join in a *popular* contribution for the benefit, and to carry on, to successful issue, the labor for good in our midst of the said society.

And, with a firm reliance upon the liberality of the citizens, invoking the assistance and co-operation of those who are cognizant of its beneficial influence, in behalf of the success of the scheme, which involves the raising the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars, he pledges his most industrious effort.

Signed,

JAMES E. DENNIS.

ALWAYS ON HAND!

VENISON
TURKEYS,
GEESE.

WILD GAME,
CHICKENS,
DUCKS.

GEORGE C. BLANCHARD,

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Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb

Poultry, Sausages, Lard, Butter, Vegetables, Etc., Etc.

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EDWARD B. CLAPP,

Fashionable Hat,

Fine Furnishing,

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C. REBBOLI,

Confectioner * and * Caterer,

6 and 8 Pleasant Street, Worcester.

**THE CRITERION
Bakery and Restaurant.**

Nothing but first class material used. Table board at reasonable prices.

231 MAIN ST. AND 36 SHREWSBURY ST.
J. & T. CALDER, Proprietors.

Worcester Dress
Cutting School,
45 Pleasant St.,
For Designing, Cutting and Finishing
Ladies' Gowns. Pupils are allowed to
bring material and make a costume throughout. Linings Cut Free; also Dress making, Cutting and Basting. Open evenings. Agents taught free. Call for cards and circular.
Mrs. L. F. Walch.

**E. W. COFFIN,
Store Fixtures**310 Main Street, Worcester.
Name this Paper.**MRS. A. MINOR,
Millinery * Parlors.**

A well-selected Stock of Goods for Order Work.

14 MAPLE STREET, Worcester, Mass.

About Folks.

The elegant and spacious residence of Jas. A. Norcross, 18 Claremont street, was opened for the last regular meeting of the Stone Club of All Souls Universalist Church last week Thursday evening. The meeting was attended by a large proportion of the members, and after the business had been transacted, a conversation party was had, which served to pass the time pleasantly and profitably. During the evening a fine collation was served by the host and hostess. Arrangements were made for a novel entertainment to be given at Horticultural Hall on Monday evening, April 13, to be followed by a social party.

A River.

What an insignificant thing a river is, when it first starts. The sun, that seems to run this whole world about as he sees fit, draws the innocent water to himself, by simply making it warm and comfortable. The winds then come into the forming of the river, they gently blow the clouds, or the river, east or west just as they happen to feel at the time, until they have been wafted over some country where a heavy rain is not needed for six or eight months; when the sun disappears and down pours the rain. It falls on a high hill among the rocks and earth, and if the soil is shallow, is evaporated by the sun; but I think I shall do better to follow the rain which had the good luck to fall on mother earth. This sinks down deep into the ground, purifies itself among the stones and pebbles and at last bursts forth a charming spring, at least this one is, for why should it be otherwise, since a cool clear spring is one we all like to come across. The spring bubbles up and runs over with joy as well as water, the water rolls down to the lowest land it can find, until it is a babbling brook; while the joy remains to greet the first person who may chance to pass that way. Other brooks flow into this one and they rush on together, content to share their lots. The brook has now grown into a river, with here and there a narrow foot-bridge across it; by and by its course is obstructed by dams, and it is obliged to pause and grind the miller's grist, or cut the sawyer's lumber, and then it rushes on with renewed energy and redoubled force.

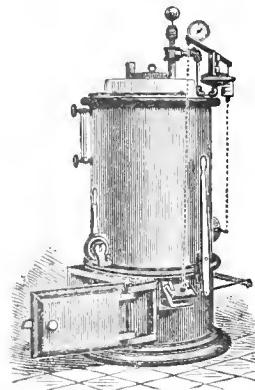
Now it rushes into a big flat basin and is used for pleasure, boating, sailing, trout-fishing, etc. As it emerges from the lake, for I must call it such, it is apparent that it has increased in size, and from this stage is employed for navigation: huge steamboats and little steamboats ply their course up and down its tranquil waters. My river has reached its last stage, as it has reached the ocean, and yet it is not the last stage, for who can tell where it begins and where it ends. A river is a great endless chain, a perpetual motion in nature, which motion man cannot imitate.

W. T. H.

Sarah Bernhardt's business in Boston has been simply tremendous. She played to almost \$10,000 on the first week in that city. Mme. Bernhardt would have played one night in Worcester had the management complied with her demand and guaranteed her \$2000 for her share of the night's receipts.

ROYAL STEAM HEATER,

MANUFACTURED BY THE

**Heywood Foundry Comp'y,
GARDNER, MASS.**

This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

WORCESTER, MASS., April 12, 1890.
ROYAL STEAM HEATER:

Gentlemen—Having used one of your Heaters for two seasons with satisfaction, I can recommend it to anyone, as it will do all they claim. Respectfully,

JOHN E. ALLEN, 917 Main Street.
Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

Dr. A. A. Howland. Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.
11 Pleasant St.,
Dentists. Worcester, Mass

Residence, 61 West Street.

The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,
10 FRONT STREET.

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Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces.
Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its
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Connection, 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.

Worcester Coal Company,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A.
Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319
Southbridge St.

Spring.

MARY WOODWARD WEATHERBEE.

Now comes the miracle of Spring,
As through the air, God's thought takes wing,
And clothes itself, a living thing.

The stone that sealed is rolled away,
By every vacant grave today,
An angel stands in bright array.

Out of the swaddling bonds and gloom
Of nature's cold, repulsive tomb,
There comes to light, a sweet new bloom.

Out of the love that we thought dead,
There breathes a newer life instead.
Out of Eternal fullness fed.

Now 'oes the miracle reveal,
On every sicken leaf, a seal;
To every heart, love's own appeal.

Child of my soul, it seems to say,
See by each flower that blooms today,
All ye are one, the self same clay.

Life of my life, I show you here,
By nature's symbols, sweet and clear.
Through change, ye rise from sphere to sphere.

So comes the miracle of spring,
As through the air, God's thought takes wing
And clothes itself, a living thing.

April, 1891.

Geo. N. Morse's new studio,
Room 16, 368 1-2 Main street.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Bryant Chautauqua Circle will meet next Tuesday evening at 7.45 at Becker's Business College, Clark Block.

The attendance at the Society of Antiquity Tuesday evening to hear Mrs. Dwight Sumner's excellent paper on Prehistoric Language, was so large an adjournment to Natural History Hall was necessary. Mr. Francis E. Blake of Boston also read a valuable paper on the famous Lucy Keyes case of Princeton.

Mr. E. I. Comins and wife have returned from their Southern trip much benefited by the change.

The class of '89, Worcester High School, held its second annual reunion in Colonial Hall Tuesday evening. It was arranged by the executive committee, of which Mr. Charles T. Tatman is president. The reunion was of an informal nature. Music for dancing was furnished by Bicknell's orchestra and Charles T. Tatman and Richard H. Hammond were the floor managers. Rebboli furnished refreshments. Miss Mary P. Jefts and Mrs. Charles F. Marble were the patronesses. During the evening Miss Minnie Pierce of Arlington favored the company with a reading. Those present were Charles T. Tatman, Richard H. Hammond, Wm. H. Larkin, Jr., Fred A. Morse, Edward C. Whitney, Ernest W. Marshall, Arthur C. Comins, Ernest H. Wood, W. A. Gilfillan, Richard C. Cleveland, A. B. Moulton, J. H. McCue, Harry L. Dadmun, George H. Corbett, Frank R. Batchelder, Herbert C. Lakin, E. A. Taylor, Wm. N. Stark, Wm. F. Burleigh, George W. Eddy, Misses Effie B. Draper, Addie M. Biscoe, Adelaide Wyman, Adele Poore, Catherine Swan, Helen M. Banfield, Evelyn Wyman, Mabel Streeter, Grace Larkin, Maude A.

Parker, Mabel R. Moore, Carrie S. Dean, Abbie J. Smith, Clara Gunderson, Lavinia Houghton, Nellie Fairbanks, Mary Davis, M. Elizabeth Norcross, Clara Brown, Jennie Brown, Florence Holbrook, Minnie Pierce, Grace M. Bigelow.

Readers are requested to read the advertisement of Rand, McNally & Co.'s New Atlas. It is an indispensable adjunct to every well provided home.

At the meeting of the Women's Club Wednesday afternoon, the speaker was Rev. Robert G. Brooks. He explained the plans for bettering the poor of London, which are presented by Gen. Booth in his "In Darkest England."

Church Choirs.

The following list has been received since the publication of last week's paper.

Plymouth Church.—Quartet and choir. Quartet—Mrs. J. M. Niles, soprano; Miss Alice Hammond, alto; A. E. Pennell, tenor and director; D. E. Spencer, bass; Geo. E. Brown, organist. Chorus—sopranos, Emma L. Dunbar, Mrs. J. A. Long, Mrs. Geo. A. Smith, Mrs. J. W. Townsend, Anna T. Kelley, Avis C. Day, Lillian E. Denny, Minnie Howard, Florence Henderson, Mary M. Harvey, Mary E. Blood, Mrs. E. A. Sadd, L. Gertrude Stowe, Mrs. Fred E. Adams; altos, Mrs. F. M. Lord, Lillian J. Nichols, Ellen M. Day, A. Louise Penniman, Mrs. E. C. Sibley, Mary L. Starr, Ella P. Blenus, Grace G. Allen, Harriet H. Maynard, Mrs. W. G. Davis, Miss Julia A. A. Spaulding; tenors, Geo. A. Smith, Lucius Harwood, L. D. Smith, J. B. Witherry, J. A. Tatman, J. E. Spaulding, Herbert S. Lesure; bassos, Charles Holden, Charles W. Gilbert, Fred W. Barnes, Francis Leland.

SPRINGTIME.

Springtime, bright springtime, we hail thy return,
We greet thee with favor, with joy and with song,
We know that thy presence is cheering and sweet.
At thy softening skies, spring flowers at our feet,
Each dawning of day makes thy coming more bright,
Each breeze that is passing bringeth new delight.
Oh springtime, bright springtime, thy coming we greet,
Thy breath so resplendent let thy breezes repeat,
As the songbird and bee all their tributes shall bring,
Then why may not we of thy sweet praises sing.

Yes, hail beauteous springtime, all hail thy return,
We quaff at thy fountain and bid thee good cheer,
Come with thy music, and our voices shall join,
With the warbler's high note, and the skylarks shrill song.
Come in thy freshness, we'll make thee our guest,
And arise at thy dawning, to hail thee—the best.
Oh springtime, sweet springtime, with thee we commune,
Thy music repeating, oh haste not too soon!
Our praises, our worship and offerings we bring
And bend at thy altar, oh beautiful spring.

GEORGE L. GROUT.

Herman's, New York, is perhaps the only theatre in the world that gets along with but one stage hand. Yet there are four acts in All the Comforts of Home, the play now running there so successfully. The explanation of this lies in the fact that the scenery is the same in all four acts, and is built on, and nailed and screwed to the stage, and all that fisherman of a stage hand has to do is to turn down the footlights and then rush aloft and roll up the curtain. After lowering the curtain he scampers down and turns up the lights. They say that Charles Frohman has an understudy for even this individual.

Z. F. Little & Co.

New Spring Garments.

Ladies' Reverses and Blazers, Plain
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The prettiest ever worn.

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A Dollar a Yard!!

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You get one thing here in Carpets—you get the newest and best out from the looms.

You get a kind that won't give you the rickets if you should wake up in the night and look suddenly at the glaring, flaring colors so common now-a-days.

You won't find certain shades of red and certain shades of green, in that horrible combination that blinds you, almost, when the evening light strikes them.

We know what color combinations you'll like, and we have them here for you.

If somebody sells 100 yards of carpet a day at a profit of 10c a yard, he makes a profit of \$10.

If somebody else sells 1000 yards a day, he need make only 1c a yard in order to get the same \$10 profit.

You can see that easily can't you?

How do we manage that?

Let us tell you.

We put every one of the extra cents into the yard of Carpet, so that for the 50c 75c or \$1.00 you pay us, you get more Carpet goodness from us than you can get from many places you and we know.

The New Carpets are here. Come and see them.

VELVET CARPETS \$1.00 a yard.

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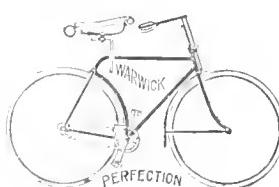
Incorporated in the City of Worcester, Sept. 17, 1889. A great co-operative institution and fraternal order, paying sick and accident benefits and an endowment of \$500 at the end of five years. Over 600 members in Worcester; three local assemblies, and two more in process of formation. \$8760 already distributed in sick benefits. \$14,331.63 reserve.

For full particulars, and documents carefully explaining the plan and scope of this rapidly growing fraternity, call on or address J. O. H. WOODMAN, Secy., 339 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Burnside Building.

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H. W. Miller's Old Stand.

About Folks.

Mr. Frederic P. Vinton, the portrait painter, will lecture on "Impressionism" in the new Public Library Building, next Tuesday evening. The lecture is under the auspices of the Worcester Art Society.

Leicester and Worcester.

Mr. Fred H. Woodcock, 7 Hawthorn Street, gave a reception to his friends Tuesday evening, April 7, from seven to ten. The novel part of the affair was that each guest was requested to send in four lines of his composition, to be read before the company. Almost everyone replied to the request and they were read to the company by Miss Ida F. Warren. Among those present were: Miss Ida F. Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Midgley, Miss Bertha Denny, Miss Gould, Miss Conant, Mr. Walter C. Watson, Mr. George Lyon, Mr. Walter Denny, Mr. George Denny, Leicester; Miss Edith Smith, Miss Florence M. Williams, Cherry Valley; Mr. Arthur Y. Greene, Mr. Arthur P. Stone, Mr. Edward Wilcox, Mr. Chas. C. Brown, Miss M. Edith Sessions, Miss Laura J. Sessions, Worcester. During the evening the host, through Miss Smith, was presented with a gold headed ebony cane. Refreshments were served and the remainder of the evening was spent in a social manner.

J. W. Herbert, over whose Koko, in the Mikado, Worcester used to go wild, has given up comic opera, and next season will be member of the Lyceum stock.



LIGHT

VOL. III. No. 7. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



STANLEY C. BRENNAN



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DIVIDENDS 6 PER CENT.
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See advertisement in the office,
WALKER BUILDING, ROOM 122,

And also at State Street, where will be held MONDAY EVENING next, at Room 6, Mechanics Hall.

The regular class for intending to purchase should be long given to secure of shares and avoid the crowd of meeting day. A sum of \$25 per month can be invested for a year, and the investment will begin to pay dividends on the 1st. The meeting this month will be at 8 P.M. for borrowing, as the new series is now open for that. It can only be repaid at any time after it has been invested, namely by the bank except the monthly payment, which I fully cancel the debts.

STEPHEN C. FAHEY, President,
J. T. HARTIGAN, Secretary.

SALEM STREET CHURCH

Course * of * Entertainments.

APRIL 21. Illustrated Lecture,

An Evening with Beethoven,

By B. D. ALLEN,

Assisted by Mr. F. W. RUGGLES, Vocalist, and Misses E. G. WHITTEMORE and M. L. STARR, Pianists.
Admission, 25 cents.

MECHANICS * * HALL.
Mrs. Lillie Wilkinson, Manager.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22.



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Also MISS IDA KLEIN, Soprano,
Miss NATALI, Soprano,
Mr. ANNA MANTELL, Contralto,
Sig. SPAGOBOLI, Tenor,
Sig. SARTORI, Baritone. And the great tenor,
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Price, 50c., 75c. and \$1.00.
The sale of seats will commence at Gorham's Music Store, April 18. Concert at 8.

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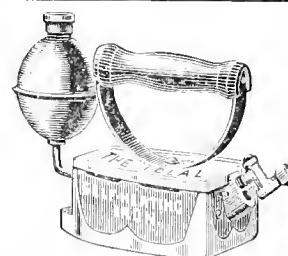
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Residence, 61 West Street.

L I G H T

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1891.

No. 6

The consciousness of darkness in one and around one brings the longing for light. And then the light dawns; through mist and fog, perhaps, but enough to pick one's way by.—Thomas Hughes.

We are grateful to "Tom. Brown" for that sentiment. LIGHT is ready to meet and to satisfy any amount of said longing.

Write Home high above every other word.

It is the one word on which we can all unite no matter what our creed or party.

Is it not possible, nay more, is it not desirable to have one paper which we can all read with no fear of having our feelings injured?

Read this paper, advertisements and all, and find, if possible, a word that does not tend to the advancement of the home idea. We would make that thought ever foremost.

Who is going to move first in the matter of a Sunday School parade? Some one must take a measure of responsibility. Is every one waiting for another? Worcester is not good soil for new enterprises, but once started, successfully, they take deep root.

To the extent of this city's population, this Sunday School display may be made as attractive as that of Brooklyn. Its influence in getting young people to act together, to draw them into church associations must be salutary. LIGHT's columns are open to any one who wishes to discuss the situation.

The past week has been one of noteworthy anniversaries, in state and nation. It was on the 14th of April 1865, that the lamented Lincoln went to Ford's Theater, in Washington, and it was early in the morning of the 15th, that his spirit took its flight. Annually these recurring days call to mind the events of those troublous times.

Today our streets show the presence of strangers in our midst. They have gathered to live over the events of the 19th of April, 1861, when they and their comrades braved death in a hostile Southern city. "When shall their glory fade?" There was not so much loss of life in Baltimore, but it was the beginning and that is ever memorable.

After thirty years, that so many survivors can assemble speaks well for their lives and for their youth when they went into the fray. The old Bay State has many precious memories, but none deeper nor stronger than those which cluster around the 19th of April.

Not only have we Baltimore in mind but Concord and Lexington arise with red coated British in combat with homespun dressed farmers. Like a panorama the scene passes in review and the way from Concord to Arlington is strewn with the victims of that march where the shearer went out to shear; but came back shorn.

And Baltimore has Worcester visitors again on the 19th of April. Though they bear arms, it is not with hostile intent. Mayflowers might rest with grace in the muzzles of those harmless guns. No fierce rable, hungry for blood, is to assault our friends, but a city and people will receive with open arms, after thirty years, men from the old Bay State.

Not the ones who marched with steady pace to the Capital's rescue but their sons. Very likely gray haired veterans will march among the honoraries and how happy will they be over the difference between then and now. It is a good thing that men can't stay mad always. The Light Infantry will have a good time.

In this week of historical reminiscence, it is not amiss to call the readers attention to the short item, entitled "Who was he?" It is particularly pleasing to have this mystery solved and Mr. Lovell is entitled to much credit for his patience and perseverance in searching.

In all the interest that Worcester is developing in club life, let no one forget that, after all, home is the best place. Man, wife, children and friends ought to afford all the diversion and pleasure that mortals need. Says a prominent member of a late organization, "Don't fail to impress upon the boys the fact that club life is not for them, not for any one all the time. It is all right to drop in and read a paper that you have not elsewhere; to meet a friend by appointment or for a short diversion at a game, but to live there, never."

Here it is boys, in black and white from a member. You must bear in mind that mothers, sisters and friends have some claim upon you and that we are not sufficiently, a people of leisure to make club life what it is in foreign lands. LIGHT grants all the fun and delight that comes from social intercourse with one's fellows; but let the evenings away from home be occasional, not regular.

The world does move, for there is now a movement looking to the watering of the streets by assessment of abutments; better still would be the watering of all streets by general tax. Long enough have certain people paid their subscriptions for the benefit of equally able but ungenerous neighbors. The streaks of unsprinkled streets along our ways have told strange stories of the alleged thriftiness of the abutter. He has carefully reckoned that he can get along if his little space is left, for it is only a head wind that will blow his own dust in his face.

This disposition to put sprinkling into the hands of the street departments is one that should have been cultivated long since. Not a word can be said in regard to the care of the streets in any other way that will not apply to their sprinkling. If undertaken by the city there will be no profits to be pocketed by the

contractor but the city will do its own work or at least it ought.

We began with Home and we end with the same magic word. Everything that will tend to the improvement of the same, we should encourage. In LIGHT's opinion, there is no one agency more effectual than the Co-operative Bank, of our city. Read the advertisement in another column and see what advantages are offered toward securing homes of your own, not tenements owned by another. Pay for a home: don't pay rent. Look out for further words upon the subject.

VOLAPÜK.

Love, over. Lovepolon, to carry over, i. e., to translate. Lovellinön, to deliver. Lovedukön, to convey. Lovelumön, to overflow.

Lu, lesser, worse. Ludom, hut. Lufidön, to devour, to prey upon. Lufilaböset, false alarm of fire. Lugivön, to loan.

Mi, mis. Mikonföd, mistrust, distrust. Migeböön, to misuse. Migalon, to disgust. Miplidön, to displease.

Mo, away, out. Moblinön, to remain away. Moblinön, to bring away. Mofalön, to fall off. Mosiadön, to set aside. Mokömön, to get out.

Mo, poly, much. Mömat, polygamy. Mogul, polygon Möpukik, polyglottic.

Ne, negative prefix. Neplöpik, unsuccessful. Nelesumik, inaccessible. Nelab, want.

Neba, branch. Nebadom, out-building. Nebabled, supplement (periodical). Nebaklub, subordinate, branch society.

Nin, into. Nindamön, to dam into, to impound. Nindlanön, to penetrate. Ningolön, to go into, to enter. Ninkikön, to enclose.

Pos, after, subsequent. Pospenad, postscript. Poslifels, descendants.

Sä, dis, out, from. Säfonön, to gush out, (liquid). Södeköön, to disfigure, to deface. Säklotön, to undress. Särönön, to run away.

Se, from, out. Seglof, excrescence. Segivot, edition. Sedeilön, to die out, become extinct. Sekratön, to scratch out, erase.

Sma, young, small. Smabel, hill, mound. Smabed, nest. Smakat, kitten. Smapük, whisper.

So, such, so. Sonemik, so named. Somödik, so much. Sosus, so soon as. Solonedo, so long as.

Ta, contra. Tabalyoto, mutually opposed. Tabüd, countermand. Tadun, resistance. Tapuk, protest. Tatopön, to contrast.

Tu, too, excessively. Tudivön, to over prize. Tudünön, to exaggerate, to overdo.

Va, every, all. Vadelo, every day. Vaflano, on all sides, universally. Valöpo, everywhere.

Vifa, fast. Vifalezug, express train. Vifapenid, short-hand writing, stenography.

Vo, other. Votöpo, elsewhere. Votup, change of time.

Vu, between. Vüpölon, to intermeddle. Vuasiadam, parenthesis, placing between.

Ogivob ovigo oles posilabis, kels laboms siämös difik.

LIGHT
WORCESTER, MASS.

A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND
HER NEIGHBORS.

Published every Saturday. Price \$2.00 per
annum, 5 cents a copy.

■ Advertising rates on application.

ALFRED S. ROE, Editor and Proprietor.
Offices, 37 Main Street, Burnside Building,
Telephone No. 141-5.

Entered at the post office at Worcester, Mass., as
second class mail matter.

Worcester, Saturday, April 13, 1891.

Every letter to the editor of *Light* promptly
should be at our disposal at this office.

All specimens of information concerning per-
sons and events frankly received.

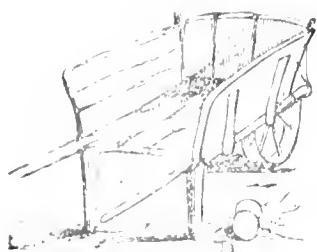
Hereafter it will be understood that all arti-
cles in *Light* are not descriptive recipes,
spells, fashions and household notes were
written for this paper.

Friends send us at least six tips will not com-
plain if they are not printed at once. There
are many waiting. Mr. Roe is always glad
to receive communications and, if meritorious
to print them.

The *Referee*, Boston's new paper, has our
heartiest congratulations and good wishes. It
is clear and complete. A full page is given
to College Athletes. It must become a neces-
sity to every man who delights in athletic
sports.

Light is under obligations to the sender for
a copy of the Twentieth Annual Report of the
Trustees of the City Hospital. As with the
most of Worcester's Public Institutions, com-
mendable progress is indicated.

The whalebone has been found. That
very useful utensil merely went on a Lark in
the Wesley Alley. Our boy will look after it
more closely hereafter. If necessary he will



sit on it to keep it down. If by any chance,
the strap does get loose, as in the latest in-
stance, may Mellish Spy or Elmer C. it.

Last week's paper had a good picture of
Joseph Pratt, one of the very oldest citizens
of Worcester and also one of Tyler Newton,
so long its High School Janitor. Those who
do not keep these papers in mind lose some
thing of current interest.

Light has many pictures today, Davis made
the photograph for Adam's picture; F. H.
Rice those of Daniels and Ellis and Under-
wood that of the Rev. John Galbraith.

For the photo of Lt. Gov. Jones *Light* is
under obligations to J. Stewart Brown, a ser-
geant in the Old Sixth.

About Folks.

At a special meeting of the Worcester Art
Society, held in the lecture room of the new
Public Library building, Mr. Frederic P. Vin-
ton read an instructive essay on "Impression-
ism in Art."

In speaking of his friend Sargent, the por-
trait painter, he accidentally said that he con-
sidered his portrait of Mrs. Edward L. Davis
and her son the finest, painted in modern times.

After the meeting many of the members
visited the loan exhibition of portraits. Mrs.
Dr. Merriman's essay on "Portraits and Port-
raiture," having been printed, was distributed
gratuitously among the members.

H. L. Dadmun will be a member of the
Manhattan Athletic Club team which will
make a trip to Europe this summer.

When Lawyer Chas. H. Wood's daughter,
Florence, stuck to her saddle, last Tuesday
afternoon, notwithstanding the antics of her
steed, a Shetland pony, she exhibited a deal
of native mettle. Nine times out of ten it is
better to hang on than to try to get off from a
runaway. Miss Florence will, doubtless, be
able to look out for herself.

Tuesday, Principal Jackson of the Wood-
land Street School went to Rhode Island to
attend the funeral of an uncle.

Rev. H. J. White of the Pleasant Street
Baptist Church returned from New York yes-
terday much improved by his stay there. He
is in time for the dedication, Tuesday next.

Mr. Eugene A. O'Connor, our popular vo-
calist, seems to have struck a responsive chord
in Westboro, for Wednesday evening he was
given a big reception there in the Town Hall.
Light joins in congratulations.

Alexander H. Bullock and Geo. H. Knowl-
ton, two boys from Mr. Datzell's School have
entered for the inter scholastic tournament, to
be held on the Harvard College courts, Saturday,
May 2d.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

Miss Pauline Hall is a great favorite. She
will be seen to great advantage at the Worces-
ter Theatre Monday and Tuesday, April 20
and 21, in two operas, "Erminie" and "Amori-
ta." She more than meets the popular ex-
pectation; she triumphs at once. She is hand-
some and graceful, sings well, dresses gorge-
ously, but in good taste, and is, in short, a
fine artiste. Miss Hall has selected two roles
that are admirably suited to her broad and

dashing style, her remarkable personality be-
ing one of the principal charms of her per-
formance. The supporting company is an ex-
cellent one and the chorus is far above the
average, and in all departments the organiza-
tion is well equipped.

The special engagement of Mr. E. H. Sothen-
ern at the Worcester Theater is announced
for Friday and Saturday evenings and Sat-
urday matinee, April 24 and 25. Mr. Sothern
will produce "The Maister of Woodbarrow"
a play full of pathos and humor, which is an
interesting story of country life in England.
The appearance in this city of this distin-
guished and talented actor is always looked
forward to as an important society as well as
theatrical event. Mr. Sothern deserves well
the success he has attained in his chosen pro-
fession, as he has proven himself a studious
and painstaking artist, portraying his charac-
ter to the life, showing joys and sorrows which
"human flesh is heir to." A few more Sothen-
ers and less Langtry's, Patten and Carters
would be a joyful welcome to American thea-
ter goers.

"Evangeline," with the mirth-provoking
"Lone Fisherman," attracted a crowded house
Wednesday evening.

"Ship Ahoy!" drew good houses at the
theater Thursday and Friday evenings. This
popular operatic force would still be on the
boards of the Park Theater, Boston but for
engagements which could no longer be held off.
Its success both in Boston and in the
large cities in New England has been great
and could not be wondered at, for it is one
continued laugh from the rise to the fall of the
curtain. The music is pretty and the songs
and dances were rendered in an excellent man-
ner. The last performances will be given this
afternoon and evening.

The last of the Salem Street Church course
of entertainments will be given at the church
next Tuesday evening. It will consist of a
lecture by B. D. Allen on the works of Beeth-
oven, with vocal and instrumental selections
from the composer's productions, which will
be performed by Mrs. F. W. Ruggles, Miss
E. G. Whittemore and Miss M. L. Starr. To
all students of music and lovers of Beethoven
this lecture cannot fail to be very interesting
and instructive. Mr. Allen's lectures on other
composers have been very highly appreciated
by the favored few who have been able to
hear them. This one promises to be as good
as the rest. The illustrations given will in-
clude a Pastoral Sonata, songs to poems of
Goethe, Grand Sonata, dedicated to Count
Waldstein, Song of the Quail and Overture to
Prometheus. Although such a subject with
such a lecturer would probably draw a full
house at a high price yet the admission fee
has been placed very low that all may be able
to attend.

Hope it's So.

Whether true or not, the report that Mr.
Wm. T. Carroll of 13 Sever Street is prospec-
tively a sharer in an immense fortune, accrued
from a sum left by Isaac Phillips, early in the
century, gives his friends lots of pleasure.
Light doesn't happen to think of any one
more worthy of such luck than Mr. Carroll
and his family. May there be "millions in it."

Church Notes.

BAPTIST.

The auditorium of the n w Pleasant Street Baptist Church was opened to the public for the first time Tuesday evening when an organ concert was given to show the qualities of the new organ. Geo. H. Ryder, the builder of the instrument, was the organist and he was assisted by the Weber Male Quartet, consisting of W. F. Little, J. A. Brennan, J. A. Cafferty, Chas. J. Rice, and Miss Grace Gabriel, reader.

CONGREGATIONAL.

A Colonial tea will be given at Park Church next Tuesday evening between six and eight o'clock. At eight a concert will be given by "Ye Big Quire". The selections will include a "Lyte of Sacred, Likewise Wordly Songs."

Dr. McCullagh will preach the second of the series of sermons on the book of Esther, tomorrow evening at Plymouth Church.

The semi-annual meeting of the Women's Home Missionary Association will be held in Plymouth Church next Wednesday. The sessions are from 10:30 to 10:30 and from 2 to 4. At 1:30 there will be a half hour devotional meeting led by Mrs. C. L. Goodell. Two new features will be introduced at this meeting, viz, the hour from two to three is given to the children in the hope of quickening their missionary zeal and also of helping older people in directing children's circles and there will be a series of five minute speeches, setting forth the methods of work which obtain in as many different auxiliaries. Addresses will be given by Miss Lucy Wheelock, Mrs. James L. Hill, Miss Helen S. Norton, Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, Rev. Wm. G. Puddefoot, Rev. S. S. Mathews, W. A. Duncan, Ph. D. and L. H. Cobb, D. D.

METHODIST.

Laurel Street. The people of this church united in giving Pastor Sanderson and his wife a most rousing reception Thursday night. Tables were set in the vestry and its full capacity was reached. Dr. G. H. Gould asked the Divine Blessing and after thorough justice had been done the viands, C. O. Richardson welcomed the pastor back for the fifth year. Mr. S. feelingly responded. Ex-Mayor Winslow spoke in a pleasant vein as did Dr. Gould, Secretary Gale of the Y. M. C. A., Alfred S. Roe, George R. Kennedy and of the church itself, remarks were made by Messrs. Walker, Townsend, Ray, Hall, Burr and Whitman, also by Mrs. Townsend and Mrs. Moulton. Excellent music was furnished by the quartet of the church choir. This event signalizes the longest single pastorate of any Methodist clergyman in Worcester.

UNIVERSALIST.

The Stone Club of All Souls Church gave a "rag doll" party at Horticultural Hall Monday evening. The "rag dolls" were Misses Sadie Sparrell, Grace Dorman, Mabel Dorman, Grace Houghton, Minnie Upham, Emily Sparrell and Masters Bertie Miller, Freddie Miller, Warren Clark, Willie King, Harold Dyke and Roland Brittain. The party was arranged by Mrs. Henry H. Dyke. After the entertainment dancing was enjoyed until midnight, Bicknell's orchestra furnishing music.

The Chapin Club of the First Universalist Church held its annual meeting and banquet in the church vestry Tuesday evening. The reports of the retiring officers showed the past year to be the most successful in the history of the club. Besides paying its own expenses, it has contributed one hundred dollars to the Sunday School for refurnishing the chapel and has also given fifty dollars to the All Souls' Church to assist in building their new edifice. There are at present 322 members of the Chapin Club, making it probably the largest church club in the city. When the election of officers was announced in order, R.

B. Dodge, who has been president for the past four years, declined a re-election, and Charles F. Davis was elected in his place. The other officers were re-elected as follows: Vice-President, M. Louise Rice; Secretary, L. Lester Chamberlain; Corresponding Secretary, Carrie S. Ward; treasurer, Linus Sibley; historian, C. M. Harrington. After the business meeting the company sat down to an excellent banquet served by Rebholi. The board of trustees of the church and their wives and Rev. F. A. Gray and wife of All Souls' Church were present as invited guests. Following the banquet were the usual order of speeches, Irving E. Comins officiating as toastmaster. He first called upon Charles M. Harrington, who read a very witty history of the club's proceedings during the year. E. I. Comins, chairman of the board of trustees, responded for the board and W. A. Lytle, a member of the board, spoke of the relation of the Chapin Club to the church.

Rev. Mr. Gray responded to the toast "Our Neighbors." Remarks were made by ex-president Dodge, president Davis and Dr. E. D. Fitch, superintendent of the Sunday School and A. E. Newton talked about "The Ladies." Miss Rice read a letter from Rev. M. H. Harris, the late pastor of the church but now of Chicago. The meeting was arranged by a committee, of which Geo. E. Kirby was the chairman. During the business meeting Rev. and Mrs. M. H. Harris were made honorary members for life.

V. M. C. A.

The 9:15 meeting tomorrow will be led by Secretary H. L. Gale. At the boys' meeting at three o'clock there will be a special address to boys, singing by the Cecilia Quartet and the new boys' orchestra will play for the first time. At the men's meeting at four there will be an address by one of the local pastors and singing by the Cecilia Quartet.

The monthly meeting of the Association was held Tuesday evening. The report of the religious meetings committee showed that during the past three months forty young men have become interested in religion and twelve have professed conversion. The average attendance at the men's meetings for the past four months has been 330. Interesting reports were also read by the membership and invitation committees. Twenty active members were admitted. After the business had been completed, Rev. A. Z. Conrad gave an entertaining address. Light refreshments were served.

Sometime in May a banquet will be given in the gymnasium to the gymnasium members. All members who think they can attend are requested to leave their names at the Association office.

The arrangements for the outdoor work will be completed as soon as possible.

The gymnasium committee have under consideration a prominent medical man of New York, for the position of physical director. The final decision will be made. On Secretary Gale's return from the International convention at Kansas City.

Part of the game tables have been removed to the junior department and the room formerly used as the game room will be used hereafter as a part of the reading room.

The Women's Auxiliary elected officers last Friday as follows: President, Mrs. Geo. C. Whitney; vice presidents, Mrs. C. F. Rugg, Mrs. Albert Bryant, Mrs. C. E. Stevens, Mrs. L. C. Stewardson, Mrs. M. M. Townsend; treasurer, Mrs. Mary F. Fuller. A constitution was adopted.

The Association base ball team has been made up as follows: Niland, pitcher; Sibley, short stop and captain; Stone, right field; McMurray, third base; Fuller, center field; Whipple, left field; Shay, first base; Zaeder, second base; Gallagher, substitute; Moulton, catcher; Partridge, third base; Anderson,

catcher. It is doubtful if Bliss' field can be used and if it cannot the prospects for base ball are dubious.

The committee on the Association base ball league will meet Monday evening.

MILLBURY LETTER.

Dea. Cyrus White, probably the oldest citizen of Millbury, reached his ninetieth birthday April 10th. He has been a resident of this town seventy-four years, having been born in Uxbridge and having resided there until sixteen years of age. Deacon White is a prominent member and deacon of the Baptist Church and the oldest Mason in this vicinity, having joined Olive Branch Lodge F. and A. M., Feb. 16, 1825. On his ninetieth anniversary many members of the Baptist Church, Masonic Lodge and citizens of the town generally called upon the deacon to offer their congratulations. He is still active and has occupied some of his time this spring sawing cord wood and trimming his apple trees. His fellow townsmen hope to assist in celebrating a good many more of his birthday anniversaries.

Rev. A. R. Buckingham has been returned to the Methodist Church in this town for another year, by the conference held in Lynn.

Rev. Geo. A. Putnam of the 1st Cong'l Church and Rev. A. M. Crane of the Baptist Church exchanged pulpits last Sunday morning.

The Association of Ministers connected with the Worcester South Conference of Cong'l Churches, met Tuesday with Rev. Geo. A. Putnam of this town. Eight of the ten pastors were present.

Dea. O. H. Waters entertained the past, present and future members of his Sunday school class at his residence Tuesday evening. The thirty people present pronounced it an exceedingly pleasant occasion. The first part of the evening was occupied with a flower and conundrum party, prizes being given in each. Then there was singing by the company, which one gentleman refused to join because he was afraid there were prizes connected with that, too, and he was afraid he should get the booby. Then Miss Nellie Broadbent sang a solo, which, as is always the case when this lady sings, was greatly enjoyed. The crowning triumph of the evening was a Jack Horner pie. While Miss Broadbent sang the ditty, "Little Jack Horner," Dea. Waters bore into the parlors a mammoth pie containing a plum for each guest and each plum accompanied by an original verse. After the plums had been distributed, the guests, in turn, read the verses they had received, many of which were very funny in their application. We will give only one. A young lady who received a paper cutter found this verse with it:

The leaves of "Light" are cut, I know,
But there are other leaves
Whose contents you can ne'er peruse
Unless a paper knife you use.

Conversation and refreshments filled up an exceedingly successful evening of sociability.

An Intruder.

Quite a little excitement was aroused last Tuesday night, April 7, on King street by the appearance of an unknown man, who hung around the houses, peeping in at the windows and trying to frighten the ladies. He even went so far as to approach and speak to a certain young lady, who called for assistance and the intruder fled. The gentleman living next door procured the gun, is a student at Clark University and it is thought by the residents that the intruder was looking for him. (True.)

One cup of sugar, two eggs, one cup of flour, one cup of cold boiled oatmeal, one teaspoonful of soda, two of cream tartar, a little salt, one tablespoonful of butter; roll thin and bake in a quick oven.

The Chatham Athletic Club.

During the past three years this name has become very well known not only in Worcester but throughout the country as well. Or founded for the purpose of promoting physical culture among its members, it has probably accomplished more in that direction than any similar club in the city.

In looking over among the athletic associations of the country, it is found that nearly all, which have any wide reputation, have a空气 of wealth, men and possess fine buildings. Many of them offer special inducements for prominent athletes to join their ranks and devote their time in this way. It is also noticed that many of the members are middle aged. But this is not so with the Chatham Club. All the members are young men, probably one half not yet having attained their majority. They have grown up with the club, making their reputation by their own work. Until within about six months the club has not even had rooms of its own, the meetings being held principally at the home of Mr. Geo. A. Davis at Hotel Adams. The excellent gymnasium of the Young Men's Christian Association has provided the members with a place for exercising in the winter and the ample fields and lakes about the city have furnished plenty of space for outdoor sports, of which the young men have not been slow to avail themselves.

A considerable part of the money which the club has had was earned at the two tournaments which have been given in the Rink. The amount thus realized has been sufficient to pay nearly all the expenses. Thus, this club, without any great expense, has won a reputation which might well be envied by older and richer organizations.

But the best result accomplished is the developing of new material. If the club were to continue to live it would become more noted than ever, for the members are now becoming old enough to compete successfully with the larger clubs. However, as most of the Chathams will become members of the Worcester Club, the latter will reap the benefit. The Chathams have made it possible for the Worcesters to start in at a good pace.

The Chatham Club was originally the outgrowth of a base ball team which bore the same name. This ball team, as well as the one supported by the club later, had the reputation of being the best amateur club in this section. In fact, for several years, it was not beaten in a single game. Some of those who belonged to the old ball team were H. A. Adams, J. H. Adams, W. A. McAleer, Fred H. Daniels, Stanley C. Brennan, J. Melanefy, T. H. Gallery, W. H. Fuller, L. L. Scarle, E. W. Kinsley, Eugene Whipple and L. T. Child.

The first meeting to form the Athletic Association was held in September, 1883, at Hotel Adams. The first officers were: President, G. Stewart Dickinson; vice president, W. A. McAleer; secretary and treasurer, George A. Davis. These officers held their position for a year. During the first year the club did not undertake any games of its own, save a cross country run. But tournaments were held by other athletic organizations, in which the Chatham boys competed and it was not long before the blue Maltese cross, the Chatham

emblem, began to make a name. The cross country run, which took place in the fall of 1883, was very successful.

The club has held three athletic meetings, one outdoors and two indoors. The outdoor meeting took place Oct. 5, 1889 at Agricultural Park. The events were nearly all handicap and the entries were limited to members. As all the leading amateurs of the city were then wearers of the blue cross it is needless to say that the sport was exciting and the records good.

The first indoor meeting was held at the Rink November 19, 1889. The events were open to all. A large delegation of Boston athletes was present and exhibition work was given by Thomas P. Conneff, champion amateur distance runner of the world, and Ed. D. Lange ex-champion amateur walker of America. In the current issue of the Manhattan Athletic Club paper, considerable space was given to an account of the tournament, especial mention being made of the excellent management.

The second tournament was held November 21, 1890. Again Boston sent up a large number of crack athletes but the Chathams won a good share of the prizes. On this occasion A. B. George, champion mile runner of the world ran an exhibition race with E. A. Taylor and H. L. Dadmun.

These two tournaments have been the best conducted, the most largely attended and the most successful in every way of any ever held in the rink. The fact that they have been about the only ones held in the rink which were attended by ladies testifies to the high standard which the club maintained.

But considerable of the fame which the Chathams have won outside of Worcester is due to the individual work of the members. Although some who have belonged to other organizations have not always competed as Chathams, yet the club is justifiable in claiming a share of the honor. We have not the space to give more than a brief mention of the individual work. The one to whom we should naturally turn first as the most prominent is Harry L. Dadmun. He began his athletic experience in the sports held semi-annually by the High School Athletic Association. Since then he has been a continual winner in all kinds of running until last fall, when he won the distinction of being the champion amateur half-mile runner of America. He is a member of the Manhattans and nearly always wears the cherry diamond in his races.

The Chathams have been well supplied with runners. W. H. Allison is a distance runner of considerable repute, having won races in Boston and New York. Geo. Lackey is probably the fastest amateur sprinter in the city. C. A. Poland has won a number of mile races. E. A. Taylor has been a prominent runner for several years. He has excellent records in the half and quarter mile.

H. C. Quackenboss, also a member of the Manhattans, had few equals in the shorter dashes. E. J. Peck, Jr., has been quite prominent as a mile runner and also as a member of the Chatham bean-pot team. F. H. Ellis has captured first prizes in all the long distance races for some time.

The Chatham bean-pot team, which consisted of Ellis, Holman, Allison and Peck

has made the best record ever made in the Rink, having run two miles in 8 minutes and 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

In base ball the Chathams have been very successful. As stated before, they supported the best amateur team in this section. They have won nearly all the games they have played, defeating such teams as the Holy Cross College nine.

Those who have been most active on the team are H. A. Adams, F. J. Zaeder, H. C. Quackenboss, T. H. Gallery, E. L. Rice, T. H. Rice, C. E. Chamberlain, Ed. Hayes, J. Melanefy, W. H. Partridge, E. W. Kinsley, E. A. Denny, Wm. McAleer, J. H. Adams.

Other branches of sports have been engaged in by the members with varying degrees of success.

Rowing has attracted some and in one case, that of A. L. Bennett, the result has been that the Chathams possess another champion. We will say more of him further on.

On our first page this week we have the portraits of five representative Chatham men. They are not necessarily the best athletes of the club, for others equally or nearly as good could be picked out. They are simply men who have taken an especially active part in the work of the club and who are among the leaders in the different branches of athletics.

To Harry A. Adams, the president of the club, is due great credit for the efficient manner in which he has managed its affairs. Elected president in September, 1889, he has held the office ever since. He was identified with the Chathams from the beginning, being a member of the original ball team. In fact base ball is his favorite sport and he has an extensive reputation as a catcher and second base man. He has been either captain or manager of the Chatham team ever since the organization of the athletic club. That the team has had the success it has is due in a great measure to the excellent management by its captain, for, while no captain can make a team succeed without good players, yet neither can the best team succeed without an efficient manager at the head.

Aside from base ball Mr. Adams also takes considerable interest in rowing. He is a member of the Lakeside Boat Club and is the owner of three silver cups which he has won in the regattas held by that club. He has also several prizes won in walking matches. Since the club joined the Union he has taken quite a prominent part in the affairs of that body. He is a charter member and also captain of the Worcester Athletic Club. Mr. Adams is twenty-two years old, weighs in athletic costume 168 pounds and is five feet eleven inches in height.

Stanley C. Brennan is the champion pole vaulter of the city. While his best public record is 9 feet 10 inches, he has vaulted over ten feet. In the high jump he has a record of 5 feet 6 inches, outdoors and one inch less indoors.

He holds the record of the city for the hop, step and jump, his best distance being 41 feet 6 inches. In practice he has been over 42 feet. He began early to take an interest in athletics showing promise, while at the Winslow Street School, of future ability. He possesses ten medals, two cups and innumerable smaller prizes, such as badges, athletic

suits, etc. Mr. Brennan is nineteen years old, is five feet seven inches high and weighs (actual weight) 140 pounds. He is a member of the new Worcester Club.

Albert L. Bennett is the champion junior amateur sculler of America. He obtained this title by winning the junior race at Lake Quinsigamond, August 14, 1890. Although he competed as a member of the Worcester Boat Club yet he is also a Chatham man. He is the youngest man who has ever won a sculling championship, being but nineteen years old at the time. Bennett is also a good all around athlete. He has taken part in hurdling, sprinting and bean-pot races. He is also an expert swimmer. He has won seven medals, a beautiful silk banner and many smaller prizes. During the past winter he won an exhibition race given on Kerns' rowing machines. Bennett will commence training immediately for the races which will take place at Lawrence, June 17. He also intends to do a little in bicycle racing this season. As said before, he is quite young, being now twenty years old. His height is 5 feet 7 inches and his weight, 138 pounds.

Fred H. Daniels is without a doubt the best all around gymnast in the city. Like Mr. Brennan he began his athletic career in the Winslow Street School. Later he was a frequent winner in the sports of the High School Athletic Association. When the Young Men's Christian Association gymnasium was opened he became a member and he has been one of the most prominent figures on the floor ever since. He has never competed in an event in which he has not won a prize. His ability as a tumbler has created a demand for his services for exhibition work, his most notable performances in this line being in connection with the Dixie Minstrels' concerts. For prizes he exhibits two cups, ten medals, besides running shoes, athletic suits, etc. He is a sprinter of considerable ability as well as a jumper. He is nineteen years old and weighs 137 pounds. His height is 5 feet 7 inches.

F. H. Ellis is the champion distance runner of Worcester. His favorite distance is two miles and his best time for that distance is 10 minutes 23 seconds. His style of running is particularly good. He has won a prize in every scratch race in which he has competed, and his trophies consisting of three watches, eight medals, a silver cup and smaller prizes. Ellis is twenty-one years old, is 5 feet 6 inches high and weighs 111. He intends to continue distance running and will commence out-door practise as soon as possible. At present he is a member of no club besides the Chathams.

The following list of those who have been members of the Chathams is as near complete as we could make it. It will be seen that it includes nearly all who have taken an active part in athletic sports during the time the club lived.

Anson W. Adams	Harry A. Adams
J. H. Adams	F. Ager
G. E. Allison	W. H. Allison
Stanley C. Brennan	A. L. Bennett
I. M. Burdett	E. C. Belknap
H. A. Billings	C. Bonney
Walter Burbank	Herbert R. Black
Harry Banfield	F. J. Bowman
Walter D. Berry	F. E. Bradford
John D. Baldwin	J. G. Colles
F. G. Curtis	A. S. Cook
Louis C. Chase	A. V. Coulson

C. E. Chamberlin	L. T. Child
Frederic Coulson	Wm. D. Clegg
T. H. Callery	G. Stuart Dickinson
Geo. A. Davis	Fred H. Daniels
E. H. Delano	Harry L. Dadmun
H. W. Doe	Charles B. Earle
F. H. Ellis	W. H. Fuller
F. A. Farmer	R. L. Fuller
George Foley	Elmer H. Fish
R. E. Howard	W. A. Howe
S. S. Howe	Ralph H. Holman
Ed. Hayes	E. W. Kinsley
A. D. Kimball	F. M. Knowlton
A. Knight	J. A. C. Kelley
Geo. A. Lackey	A. S. Longley
C. R. Landry	R. B. Loynd
H. C. Lakin	W. A. McAleer
J. C. Mellor	Fred A. Morse
F. McMurray	J. Melaney
C. A. Norman	C. E. Putnam
E. L. Powers	A. W. Pratt
C. A. Poland	W. H. Plummer
E. J. Peck, Jr.	F. S. Piece
W. H. Partridge	H. C. Quackenboss
Louis W. Rawson	P. J. Rice
E. L. Rice	T. H. Rice
Ernest Russell	J. H. Sullivan
Arthur C. Scott	Charl Stearns
W. D. Smith	C. Spiers
H. H. Sibley	E. L. Searle
E. A. Taylor	Charles Vaill
F. L. Vaughn	J. H. Wallace
H. A. Warren	F. W. Washburn
G. H. Wilson	E. W. Woodhead
Guy C. Whidden	E. B. Whipple
A. L. Warren	Henry Wood
	F. J. Zaeder.

thing that can be thrown, are hurled at the forms of the marching men. At last, forbearance is no longer a virtue. Massachusetts uses the guns provided for punishing her foes and proves to all the insulting throng that she can both pray and fight. A thousand rounds of ammunition are used in this desperate march and when the Washington station is reached there are less men in Baltimore to cheer for Jeff. Davis than when the morning dawned. After long halts and vexatious delays, the Capitol is reached and late at night, the Sixth Regiment, stacks arms in the Nation's Senate Chamber. Massachusetts is the first to interpose her presence between the Government and her assailants."

Of this regiment, that was first to feel the force of savage war, there are today 481 survivors. Distributed as follows: Field and Staff, 3; Non Commissioned Staff, 3; Band 9; Co. A, 36; B, 45; C, 37; D, 34; E, 36; F, 38; G, 76; H, 38; I, 30; K, 40; L, 48. These data are from the Regimental Secretary, D. C. Sisson and he also reports that there are sixty-nine comrades whose addresses cannot be found. Very likely some, thus borne along as living, have already answered the roll call on the other side. Whatever repute other regiments from Massachusetts gained during the struggle, the name of this militia organization is better known than that of any other in the Commonwealth. After the three months' service, the Sixth went out again for nine months and yet a third time for a hundred days. There were, in all, when mustered for the Baltimore fray seven hundred forty-seven men. Our Worcester Company was considerably the largest, having one hundred and two officers and men. With the exception of twelve, all were Worcester residents. Of these fifty-five went into other regiments and won honor and in some cases, immortality! It is not a little noteworthy that every commissioned officer, every sergeant and two corporals became officers of higher grade in the Volunteer service.

Survivors of the Worcester Light Infantry Co. G of the Sixth who made the march through Baltimore, April 10, 1861.

Lieut. George W. Prouty, West Sutton, Mass., Gentleman; Lieut. Thomas S. Washburn, Fitchburg, Mass., moulder; Lieut. J. Waldo Denny, Custom House, Boston, clerk; Sergt. John A. Lovell, Worcester, Mass., builder; Sergt. J. Stewart Brown, Worcester Mass., Treas. Five Cents Savings Bank; Sergt. Chas. H. Stratton, Lynn, Mass., shoe maker; Corp. Joel H. Prouty, Auburn, Mass., pattern maker; Corp. Wm. H. Hobbs, Worcester, Mass., assistant examiner of titles; Privates — J. W. Bacon, Worcester, Mass., letter carrier; A. S. Badger, New Orleans, La., appraiser in custom house; D. H. Ball, Old Boylston, Mass., unknown; Thomas E. Ballard, Boston, Mass., letter carrier; Henry Bemis, Lynn, Mass., shoemaker; R. M. Brainard, Belchertown, Mass., farmer; Joseph L. Brown, Worcester, Mass., house painter; John Calligan, Boston, Mass., employed in B. & A. freight yard; E. A. Campbell, Worcester, Mass., at H. T. Smith & Co's.; Geo. H. Conklin, Worcester, Mass., Worcester Corset Co.; Wm. Connor, Stevens Point, Wisconsin, unknown; Marcus Curtis, Worcester, Mass., boot treer; J. B. Dennis,

The Sixth Regiment

In Baltimore, April 19, 1861.

[From an unpublished address.]

"The stay, however, is brief and soon our soldiers are receiving the hearty greetings of New Jersey, through whose entire length the loyal people are alive to the strife that is impending. Evening finds them in Philadelphia, but the long roll at one o'clock the next morn rouses them from the first rest they had in two days. A proper caution demands that they pass through Baltimore early in the day. Preceded by a pilot engine, to make sure of a clear track they make their way to the monumental city. Though they arrive at 10 a.m. they are not early enough to escape the attack of a traitorous populace. What strange decree of fate was it that ordered the association of the name of Massachusetts for a third time with the Nineteenth of April? Just eighty-six years before, the ancestors of these very men were resisting British tyranny at Concord and Lexington, and eighty-six years before that, in 1689, still earlier ancestors were consigning that arch tyrant, Sir Edmund Andros, to a British man of War, having driven him from his place of authority in Boston. These were the men to follow Colonel Jones, at any cost, through the city whose brutal roughs had said that no Massachusetts soldier should go through alive. Four companies are detached and find it necessary to march. Timothy Crowley bears the colors. He walks as steadily, as proudly as though he were on parade. It is the same stand that Col. Jones had sworn should never be disgraced and there was not a man behind it who would not have died rather than that the commander should break his word. Capt. Follansbee has command of the Battalion. A howling mob, composed of the worst elements of humanity, closes in upon the column. Every epithet that native and acquired depravity could suggest are applied to the soldiers. Stones, bricks, every-

Yankton, Da., tin smith; Joseph M. Dyson, Worcester, Mass., inspector of buildings; Luke T. Drury, Chicago, Ill., traveling salesman; P. A. Hacker, Boulder City, Col., miller; L. S. Hay, Lynn, Mass., shoe maker; Henry Hardy, Lancaster, Mass., unknown; H. R. Haven, Bridgton, N. J., cabinet maker; Geo. A. Houghton, New York City, unknown; John Henry, Worcester, Mass., machinist; Church Howe, Lincoln, Nebraska, unknown; S. O. La Forest, Boston, Mass., unknown; H. H. Lawrence, Winstboro, Mass., farmer; John T. Methven, Boston, Mass., machinist; F. B. Perry, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., wire drawer; E. M. Rice, Worcester, Mass., painter; F. O. Rice, Charlestown, Mass., machinist; Calvin Riggs, Worcester, Mass., blacksmith; Jas. D. Shaw, Worcester, Mass., assistant engineer Wor-

F. D.; Thomas Talbott, Worcester, Mass., assessor; John Tould, Boston, Mass., Journal Owner; Charles P. Trumbull, Beverly, Mass., Custom House; Wm. H. Valentine, Lowell, Mass., musician; C. E. Whipple, Toledo, Ohio, engineer; A. J. Whitcomb, Lowell, Mass., painter; Daniel Wilkins, Worcester, Mass., clerk; James Wilkins, Worcester, Mass., conductor B. & M. R. R.; C. H. Wilson, Sawyer's Mills, Boylston, painter; Ira Woodcock, Worcester, Mass., carpenter; J. Wallace Woodward, Worcester, Mass., machinist; Fred Weigan, Lexington, Ky., wood turner; Edward C. Capron, Dayton, Ky., unknown; Edward Stalhuth, Baltimore, Md., unknown; S. E. Young, Mitenague, Mass., unknown; John Emerson, South Boston, Mass., blacksmith.



Lt. GOV. EDWARD F. JONES, OF BINGHAMTON, N. Y.,
Colonel of 6th M. V. M., April 19, 1861.

Lt. Governor Edward F. Jones.

Worcester is honored today in the presence of the survivors of the Old Sixth Regiment and in entertaining the Lt. Governor of the Empire State, but whose claim to future renown will be the fact that he was the Colonel of the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment when it marched through Baltimore.

In Hanson's History of the Regiment, we learn that Colonel Jones was from Pepperell, the town which gave Col. Prescott to Bunker Hill, and that he was an inventor of note before war sounded its alarms. In those days his name was associated with the ratchet wheel which raised or lower the wick in a kerosene lamp. He became the commander of the Sixth in 1857, so he was well acquainted with his men when the demand for their services came. He was then thirty three years old,

having a good military face and figure. In a group of the field and staff officers in 1861, appears the face of his very pretty daughter, then called the child of the regiment. Today, she must be the staid matron of middle age.

After the return of the Sixth, Colonel Jones enlisted in the 26th, one of the three years' regiments; but he served only to July, 1862. Since the war, his home has been Binghamton, New York, where he is noted for his manufacture of weighing scales and for his advertising squib, "Jones, he pays the freight."

When Governor Cleveland was promoted and David B. Hill went for the vacant chair in Albany, his associate in the canvass was our noted Colonel of the Sixth. He was elected and when, a second time, Gov. Hill sought the executive office, he was again accompanied by our Colonel as lieutenant. If

now Gov. Hill would get out of the way having been elected U. S. Senator, or if Colonel Jones had that Scriptural faith so that he could say unto this Hill "Be thou removed and cast into the sea" (would that he had) he might be Governor today. At any rate, if New York's next governor is a Democrat, it looks as though Massachusetts must have had something to do with his origin. Keep your hat on Governor! We doff ours to you.

Send Them Home Tenderly. *

In their martial robes arrayed,
With cap, and cloak, and shining blade,
In the still coffin softly laid,
Oh send them tenderly.

Our bleeding country's gallant corps
Of noble dead can sleep no more,
Where monuments at Baltimore,
Libel our Liberty.

Oh, touch them tenderly, I pray,
And softly wipe the blood away
From the red lips of wounds, that say,
"How sweet it is to die

For one's dear country, at a time
Coincidences crown, with sublime
Associations, deeds that chime
In human history!"

Deal gently with the pale, cold dead,
For Massachusetts bows her head,
But not with shame; her eyes are red
With weeping for the slain.

Like Rachel, she is sad indeed;
And long her broken heart will bleed,
For children true in word and deed,
She cannot meet again.

Whisper no word of treason when
Ye bear away our bravest men
From the foul traitor's den,

Red with our brother's blood;
A spot that must forever be,
Like Sodom sunk beneath the sea,
It sinks in coward treachery,
Unwept beneath the flood.

Lift up each gallant son of Mars,
And shroud him in the flag of stars,
Beneath whose folds he won the scars

Through which his spirit fled
From glory here, to glory where
The banner blue in fields of air
Is bright with stars forever there,
Without the stripes of red.

*Gov. Andrew's dispatch to the Mayor of Baltimore.

How's This?

On Dit that a certain tenement in Worcester has been vacant for three months and if you were to guess for a week you couldn't tell why. A certain scientific gentleman secured board and lodgings with one of the families resident there. Nature, apparently, frowned upon his birth for his face would indicate only a little progress from the primordial ape. The other family claimed that his presence soured their milk and stopped the clock and they moved out. Lots of folks have looked the tenement over and expressed a willingness to hire till they saw the boarder, then they left in a hurry and did not return. The outcome is watched with no little interest.

Judge John Hopkins will be tendered a banquet next Wednesday at the Bay State House by the County bar association.

Indian Territory Letter.

TAHLEQUAH, I. T., April 3, 1891.

It is sometime since our ride from Muscogee to the Cherokee capital, which brought us within sight of this city, for it is visible from all directions, being surrounded by hills and built on them. Two buildings attract the attention, one the National Male Seminary, which we pass, the other, a very attractive, neat structure, the Female Seminary; both are now closed on account of an empty treasury, so we must forego the pleasure of visiting these institutions at present.

A school of more modest proportions which will well repay a visit is the Presbyterian Mission School. The homelike, orderly house and grounds, the refined and educated teachers whose influence is clearly seen upon the twenty or more neatly dressed, well-behaved Indian girls; these are an object lesson worthy of study to one who desires to see what can be done with Indians. There are also a Baptist Mission School and a public day school in Tahlequah, but we must hasten on.

As we turn into the Main street, we must pass a large wooden building, the new Masonic Hall. The hotels are two in number, not as attractive nor so large as that in Muscogee. There are two drug stores, a market, blacksmith shop, and several "variety" stores, the largest adding to its attractions one of much importance to us who are far from friends, the Post Office.

The population is well represented at mid-hour, while each store has at all hours the usual number of "gentlemen of leisure;" some Cherokees with long hair and hunting-shirts (bright colored jackets, woven and made by the Indian women) all with hands in their pockets, broad sombreros, high-heeled boots ornamented in many cases by jingling spurs. How a man can walk in these boots is a perpetual wonder, but they are a source of much pride to their possessors.

Suddenly we see a mounted company approaching, all armed save one, who proves to be a prisoner with his guard; quite a formidable array. In this country, a criminal is not imprisoned until his trial, even if arrested for murder; under a guard, varying in number to "fit the crime," is boarded at some farm at the Nation's cost. He is allowed to go whither he will, but always with his guard. A prisoner stationed near us some time since, brought his guard to church services quite regularly—whether they would or no. One gain from this system is the avoided danger of imprisoning, for months, an innocent man. The prison is not far from the main street, a square stone edifice.

Perhaps as you sit in your wagon a sudden shaking reminds you of an earth-quake, but do not be alarmed; it is only a member of the scavenger department, scratching its back on your wheel, a porker of dark and dingy hue, of more size than beauty, built somewhat on the plan of the pig drawn with your eyes shut, familiar to you all, with a remarkably long snout and straight tail. But its numerous progeny, trotting along behind with shrill squalls, or stopping to stare at the new-comer, are decidedly cute,—if they would only stay small!

Pigs, like cattle, are branded and left to fol-

low their own sweet (?) will, and the town streets prove very inviting to them. The country regiment of scavengers is recruited by armies of buzzards, that scent their prey from a great distance. But birds of more beauty are making the air sweet with their songs on these bright, Spring days, and they are eagerly watched as they flit about with their gay coats of red, green, blue or gold. The prairies and woods are bright with flowers, anemones, buttercups, spring beauties, blood-root, dog-tooth violets, in great abundance.

But we have wandered from Tahlequah and its sights, tempted by the beauties of Spring. Let us return, and tie our team at the capitol fence, the general hitching place, and enter the enclosure where stands the square brick two-story building, costing \$20,000, the capitol. Here the council holds its deliberations and hither come the United States commissioners at intervals to treat for the Cherokee strip. There is some talk of a called council this Spring to settle the matter. The most intelligent of the Indians seem to favor the sale to the Government.

"Is this a band-stand in the yard?" you inquire, pointing to a platform near by. Where did you come from not to know that here the Chief stands to deliver his annual message? Band-stand indeed! And here comes this magistrate himself, riding in a buggy. He is a portly man of middle age, showing his Indian blood, but hardly the Indian Chief we read and dreamed of in our youth. The imaginary Chief may be more romantic, but the present Chief Mayes would prove much more agreeable and safe to meet, I ween.

Tahlequah is a city of about one thousand inhabitants, possessing a mayor and marshall. There are four newspapers published here, three in English and one Cherokee and English. It can boast of telegraph and telephone. And soon, (in the words of a western paper) "the iron horse will disport through the valleys and the music of his brazen nostrils will wake the echoes, etc."

Yes, wait about a year and you can come by rail to the heart of this nation, travelling with more comfort, if less novelty, than in the mail-hack.

F. H. L.

There are lots of W. H. S. pupils who will enjoy the following from the Telegram.—"The engagement is announced of Joseph Achilles Toupin, formerly of this city, now of Newark, N. J., and Miss Hattie B. Sanders of that city. The wedding will take place in the High street Presbyterian church, Newark, May 6."

A story about Senators Evarts and Hoar has just come out. They were both members of the Senate Committee on the Library. Mr. Hoar is industrious and Mr. Evarts is not so industrious as he might be. He would not do anything that did not appear to be absolutely necessary, and one thing Mr. Hoar came to think that he would never do was to call a meeting of the Library Committee. One day Mr. Hoar, in his querulous way, said to Mr. Evarts: "Look here, Evarts, when you get ready to call a meeting of the Committee on the Library I wish you would be kind enough to notify my executors." Mr. Evarts kept on reading his paper for a moment and then replied in his driest and most deliberate tone: "Nothing will afford me greater pleasure."

Awaiting the Benediction.

The snows have paled
Into opaque mist,
And sunshine falls
Where the shadows kissed.

There is a bird
Among the rare, old trees,
But Nature waits
On her bended knees.
Her bowed, gray head
It has sorrow'd much—
Is waiting Spring's
Benediction touch.

Thy fingers stretch
To the waiting earth,
Oh, Summer showers,
Give her flow'rets birth.

Lift up your eyes,
Oh, you sauntering sun,
Yes, let them fall,—
Let the streamlets run.

Now, move your lips,
Oh, you frozen breeze,
Bless the dear earth,
Wake her forest keys.

Thy haste will pay,
Oh, linger not long,
Earth will answer
By a burst of song.

—Helen Worthington Rogers.

On Pearl Street.

We have waited long for the annual, vernal display at No. 58, but this year it comes late. Dr. Woodward has had the crocus bed reset and to that reason, with the deep bank of snow that persisted in remaining long past its day, we must ascribe the unusual dilatoriness of the beautiful flower. It was a specially filial act to have the bed thus worked over, seemingly a memorial of the hearty, open-handed man whose pride this plot was for many a year. We may paint pictures and cut marble slabs, but who shall say that a beautiful bed of flowers is not the most significant reminder of the departed. For more than thirty years have crocuses blossomed in this same spot and remote be the day when they shall cease to remind us of the coming and going of mortality and to suggest faces that have in former years gladdened at their sight.

Flowers of the field, how must ye seem!
Man's frailty to portray!
Blooming so fair in morning beam,
Passing at eve away;
Teach this, and oh! though brief your reign,
Sweet flowers, ye shall not live in vain.

—Blackwoods.

The Philadelphian Literary Society will hold their second anniversary at Hotel Kenmore, 625 Main St. April 23. There will be a supper followed by Music, Declamations and a Scrub Debate. One of the results of the last reunion was the finding of the Records and List of Members of the Society. The committee hope to hear from all who were ever members of the P. L. S.

Scene in City Hall.

City Clerk with back to the door, leans over the desk talking with a friend. Enter a city officer, who goes into all the rooms, not forgetting the great safe even, obviously looking for something. "Are you looking for me?" said the clerk in his blandest tones. "Query, was it a case of *Stone* blindness when a whole *Towne* cannot be found?

Books and Bookmen.

It is said that his library is a good one; but he purchased very few of its books. His was a familiar form in a certain book store and he had an eye to all the nicely bound volumes on the shelves. In fact, it sometimes seemed that he cared more for the outside than for the contents of the books. He was ever telling how this or that distinguished man gave to him his life or some book of his writing. Judging from observation, one might suspect that he himself, occasionally, if not oftener, suggested the giving. He was ever telling the merchant of the valuable presents that he had received in a literary way and he was not slow to insinuate that a gift of such a volume would be esteemed a particular favor. "If any of my friends are in here looking for something for me, just point out that book." In a word, the man had a sort of a fondness for books, but he could not bear to lay out a penny in their purchase. He was not without some reminiscence of public men and women; but his patronage was never worth much to the store. Why not adopt a liberal, live and let live policy with the seller of books and thereby insure the perpetuity of a noble profession for the man to know enough about books to make their sale attractive is worthy the rank of a professor. Years ago, men were bred to it as much as to the law or medicine. He should be honored thus today.

The New England Magazine for April, Boston, \$3.00 per year.

It comes a little later than the other monthlies and so has less rivals in its reading. Though we are introduced to a wide discussion of Canadian art and artists and some other articles, foreign to America even are found, yet there is enough of New England matter given to fully warrant its name. In this line, perhaps, the most notable selection is "Hopedale and its Founders." This is very timely, coming, as it does, so soon after the death of Adin Ballou, whose long life was so identified with this almost ideal Massachusetts village. Were it to bear any other name, it should be Draperville. So much have the Draper's father and son done for this offshoot from Milford. New England Winter Birds by Granville B. Putnam is a very instructive compilation, while those not as enthusiastic as Prof. Hosford will welcome Alice L. Clark's, "Where are Vinland and Norumbega?" She does not think the Professor's reasoning conclusive. "The United States Patent System" in this April number including the Centennial is very well stated.

Prof. Jameson in No. IV of his series brings to a conclusion his very valuable "History of Historical Writing in America."

The Editors Table is well spread and many will turn to it first. The allusions to the death of General Sherman and to the Delfhaven memorial are particularly happy.

Progressive Springfield, April, Clark W. Bryan, & Co., \$1.00 per year.

If this beautiful city on the Connecticut is not doomed with success and prominence, it will not be the fault of the above enterprising publisher. This is No. 5 in the first volume, and is a fit follower of excellent predecessors.

In the subject matter, we have more book publishing, a very full and entertaining description of the city's Post Office, with a fine picture of Col. H. M. Phillips, the post-master, The Springfield Hospital, The Bay State Corset Company, and a very elaborate and instructive discussion of the city's venture in Manual Training. In this matter, Springfield is a long way ahead of Worcester. There is a call for the publication of the Early Records and some well chosen editorials. Progressive Springfield certainly progresses.

Scientific American, Architect and Builder's Edition, April, Munn & Co., 94 Broadway, Corner Franklin Street, New York. \$2.50 per year.

If one could only realize all the dreams of the architect in this April number what beautiful homes we might have. It is true that some of them are not excessively expensive; but houses that cost even a few thousand are beyond the reach of many readers of LIGHT. Perhaps the most reasonable design is that of a house costing \$2700.00. Of this there are three views besides plans for the two floors. Such a building is perfectly feasible to the man who is paying fifteen or twenty dollars a month rent. By the aid of our Co-operative Banks he could pay for the structure in a few years and thus have a beautiful home of his own. The illustrations and description range upward to the palatial home in the great city. There is a very interesting page of cuts illustrative of English village houses. The publishers will correspond with those desiring full information concerning plans and specifications.

Fenelon's Education of Girls, Translated by Kate Upton, M. A. From Ginn & Co., Boston, 1891.

From preface to the end there is no word of this book that he who is interested in education can afford to overlook. To begin with, printer and publisher have united in producing a very neat and tasty volume, just such as we like to take in hand, treating as it does on this most practical and living topic. A very good, though brief sketch of Fenelon's Life is found at the beginning and then follows the discussion. Having read Telemache and knowing the somewhat prosaic manner in which the son of Ulysses is made to acquire knowledge we are a little pleased at the practical form the instruction of girls receives at his hands. Possibly the pious Abbé may inculcate a little more religion than teachers of today would deem desirable; but it must be remembered that primarily the writer was a priest and only secondly a teacher. The book is one that will give suggestions to many a pains-taking instructor. It is worthy of a place in all libraries of educational works. The translator has done her work well.

The Cottage Hearth published by the Cottage Hearth Company, Boston, Mass.

An article on the "Home Life of the Eskimo" opens this number, and is followed by a sketch of Mrs. Stanley with a portrait of her. The second chapter of "Dr. Weston's Driver" is full of interest to those who are following the girl who is trying to do for herself. A short story, a chapter on how to earn money at home, the letters, the puzzles, the music both instrumental and vocal, and the pages devoted to the household are all good. The last pages constitute a family cook book of tried and successful receipts. Price \$1.50.

"The Pansy," D. Lothrop Company, Boston, Mass. Price \$1.00.

Another chapter of "Twenty Minutes Late" takes Caroline to Philadelphia. "The Frisbie School" by Margaret Sidney has a short chapter. Stories on "Temptation," "Such Fun," and "The Exact Truth," with short articles on varied subjects and several poems, make up the principal part of the book. There is a picture of Shakespeare and his Birthplace and a number of full page illustrations. The P. S. Corner will doubtless receive a deal of attention from the many readers of this number.

"A Modern Rosalind," A Story by F. Xavier Calvert. Rand, McNally & Co., Publishers, Chicago and New York.

This is the story of a young girl partially educated abroad, and learning something of men and their ways is disappointed in them and she finally decides to don a man's garb and going into some college find out if all mankind are like those individual cases which she has met. She enters Harvard College and the story is of herself and the men she meets. She finds one true friend with whom she falls in love as he does with her. One of the professors suspects her sex and when he is certain of her secret, he tells her of his love at the same time assuring her that Randal Loring would not care for her a moment after knowing of her masquerade. This frightens her and she leaves the college in haste, and travels for two years when she meets Loring, confesses and tells him who she is, and that the Louis Parrish of college life is the Louise Parrish of today. The book is written in such a way that one thinks in reading it that it might have happened, and forgets that it is fiction till he closes its pages.

Students of French cannot fail to be interested in the "Introduction to Modern French Lyrics" edited by Professor B. L. Bowen of Ohio State University, Columbus, which is soon to be issued by D. C. Heath & Co. This book will comprise a judicious selection of modern lyric poems, supplemented by remarks on the character of the versification and by copious notes. Attention is called to the fact that the representative songs of the Revolution (*Marseillaise Ca ira*, etc.) are for the first time grouped together here with appropriate annotations explanatory of their origin and import. Twelve of these typical poems are given, with most or all of which the average college student has thus far had little opportunity of becoming familiar. It is believed that this feature of the book will commend itself to general favor. Among the individual authors represented in this collection are Béranger, Victor Hugo, de Musset and Gautier, prominence being given to the first two of these. The notes will cover historical and grammatical points, and will at the same time endeavor to lead the student to a gradual recognition of the principles underlying the development of the language. It is hoped that this book will furnish to teachers of French the means of devoting more attention to lyric poetry than is often at present accorded it.

The popular "Buck" Ewing, captain of the New York's, has written an article for the Boy's Department of the Ladies Home Journal for June, on the "Ins and Outs of Base-

ball," in which the famous catcher will tell how to play the game; how to form a nine; the hardest positions and how to fill them; how to throw a ball, etc. This is Ewing's first article, and it is said to be the best which has ever been written for boys on the great national game.

Sister Rose Gertrude has written another article for June, on "What it is to be a Leper," in which she gives a clear glimpse of leper-life in Molakai; how the disease is contracted; how it is treated and cured, and how the lepers live in their exile.

It is not every catalogue of Nursery products that is worthy of extended notice but the local enterprise of James Draper is so particularly entertaining and valuable that it must have more than passing mention. In this we have excellent pictures of the home, private and business affairs of Mr. Draper beside a very fine portrait of himself. Beside a very comprehensive list of all plants, fruits and flowers to be found usually, Mr. Draper gives the buyer a deal of historical matter. The pamphlet is a sort of *vade mecum* for the searcher after horticultural knowledge. The illustrations illustrate, a statement that cannot always be made, as to pictures. Well indexed, finely pointed, the catalogue becomes more than an ephemeral advertisement. Mr. Draper will be happy to send this to any one asking for it. Address, James Draper, Worcester.

There are many taking features in the April *Wide Awake*, with its frontispiece of White Lilies: "Chollemyses' Afflicted Holiday," by the author of *Cape Cod Folks*; "Egg-rolling at the White House" on Easter Monday, by Prof. Mason of the Smithsonian; a quintette of admirable short stories, "The Mysterious Choir Boy," by Henry Kirke White, Jr.; "Hong Wing's Sea Voyage," by Elizabeth Cummings; "The Story of my Bank Book," by Louisa Trumbull Cogswell; "A Lost Story," by Anna Leach and "The Cock of Sebastopol," by M. M. Steele; two Natural History papers, "A Precious Bug," by Amanda B. Harris, and "Concerning Bats," by Grant Allen; an exquisite Mother-Song by Mrs. Mary E. Blake and a Tuscan "Stornelli," by Mrs. Cavazza with a beautiful picture by Irving R. Wiles; an outspoken Margaret-Patty Letter, by Mrs. William Claflin, and no end of articles, pictures and poems. The serials are captivating this month: "Five Little Peppers Grown Up," by Margaret Sidney; "Cab and Caboose," by Kirk Munroe, and "Marietta's Good Times," by Marietta Ambrosi.

Wide Awake is \$2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

Willie L. Smith who recently returned from his Colorado engagement left Worcester last Monday for Chicago to enter the employ of the Morrison Bridge Company, as draughtsman. This is the firm that built the famous Vancouver Bridge in Washington, the one at Cairo, and several others along the Mississippi. A classmate at the "Tech.", E. H. Rockwell is already there and the head-man is Emil Gerber, W. P. I. 1876. We are sorry to lose Will but Horace Greeley's advice is still in force.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Gus Williams Knocked Out.

A good story is told of Gus Williams, the comedian, in connection with a benefit tendered him in Boston in 1872. The performance was to occur on a Friday evening. Along about Wednesday, John Stetson, who was manager of the theatre where Williams was playing, approached the comedian on the quiet, and said: "Gus, my boy, your friends are to present you with a watch next Friday evening. I didn't want you to be broken up when they came on the stage with it so I thought I would tell you confidentially what was in the wind. Now you can write up a neat little speech for the occasion, and prepare yourself for the ordeal."

Gus thanked Mr. Stetson heartily. He was pleased with the idea of getting a fine watch. He carried a cheap one, which, however, kept good time, and this he gave away to the property man at once, in order that the presentation committee might see he had no time piece. When he went to his room at the hotel that night he wrote out a very pretty impromptu speech, in which he said that when he gazed at the face of the beautiful watch he would see the faces of his Boston friends; when he saw the hands he would be reminded of the Boston hand of good-fellowship; the spring, when he looked at it, would suggest the well-spring of friendship; the chain would bind him to Boston, etc. It was a neat response, and he studied it carefully. He knew that when he sprung it the whole audience would think him a wonderful extemporaneous speaker, and he shook hands with himself.

The eventful Friday night came at last. The vast house was packed with his enthusiastic friends. At the proper time the presentation committee filed out upon the stage and faced Mr. Williams. The chairman stepped forward and presented him with—a cane. Curtain.

Barry Sullivan.

As this great master of histrionic art is battling with Death, it is not amiss to recall his last and possibly only visit to Worcester. It was fully fifteen years ago and the enterprising manager of our theater had billed the city very fully with the statement that Barry Sullivan would play in Shakespeare's masterpiece, "Richelieu." It was more than possible that the manager had never heard of Bulwer. The evening came and a good house and the Master was just as telling as he would have been had he been properly announced. Mrs. Lillie Wilkinson took the part of Francois and right well did she play it. There must still linger in her memory those words of the Cardinal when he bids the page depart and do his bidding. "But if I fail." "Fail" comes the answer in thrilling tones, "Fail, in the Lexicon of Youth which Fate reserves for a bright manhood, there's no such word as fail!" It was an event to remember.

I do not know
The subtle secrets of the snow,
That hides away the violets,
Till April teaches them to blow.

Enough for me
Their tender loveliness to see,
Assured that little things and large
Fulfill God's purpose equally.

—Mary Bradley.

Lost, Yet Saved.

A True Story of an Irish Evangelist.

O the pain a mother suffers
When her darlings go astray,
And the steps for heaven intended
Learn to wend the hellward way!

One I knew had such a lost one;
Reckless through the livelong day,
And at night he ran the gauntlet,
Slave to wild debauch's sway.

Mother's prayers should be availing,
Mother's tears a son should stay;
Hating them he fled the country,
Breaking heart was hers, that day

Storm and billows wre' led the vessel,
Some were saved, how few were they!
He among 'em—notwithstanding,
He remained "a castaway"

Homeless friendless, b' dross, drunken,
In the street how oft he lay;
Kicked from rum shops without mercy,
When he could no longer pay!

Long he sat, one morn in sadness,
In the city's verdant square,
Sorriy on passers gazing,
"Could they dream of his despair?"

In the mall, well drest and smiling,
Children came to taste the air;
Innocent as they was he once,
And as tidy, sweet and fair.

How his mother used to tend him,
In their cosy Erin home!
Hark! the corner church bell's tolling,
And seems saying, "Lost soul come!"

"Come, come, come!" it oft repeateth,
And its chime rings through the heart;
"Nay," he gasped, "not me it calleth,
For in prayer I have no part."

"Let them go for whom Christ suffered,
(Vile than these rags I wear
Is the 'oafier life I'm leading.)
What can He for drunkards care?"

Something whispered to his hearing,
(Was it an angel, or a bird?)
"Whosoever" said He "cometh,
Unto me, (t is God's word).

Though like scarlet his transgressions
I will still his Savior be;"
"Bless the lord, the poor man shouted,
Then there's hope for even me!"

Soon he sought a city mission,
Where forlorn ones enter may,
Ra ged, shivering, conscience stricken,
And heard words that Christ songs say.

One—a song his mother often
Sang at home, now far away:
She was blithe then, never dreaming,
To what end he'd come some day.

Gospel teachings, in that mission,
Led him tremblingly to pray;
And the drunkard rose rejoicing,
Christ had shown the better way.

What a change then, thro' God's mercy,
Came to him—no more astray—
Clean as snow, and others teaching,
Christ to love and God obey.

—Alex. Lovell.

It pays to patronize General Agent Geo. Y. Lancaster, for Railroad and Steamship Tickets and Insurance. Office, 434 Main Street, Worcester.

Edgar L. Davenport will leave the Boston Museum at the close of the present season. He is negotiating for an engagement in New York City.

Van Bibber's Kleptomania.

He Secre^ts Spoons and Becomes a Terror of Teas.

Mr. Van Bibber and the other men of his party who were grouped around the club window after luncheon, or breakfast as it happened to be, where Van Bibber said he thought seriously of entering upon a career of crime. Van Bibber was never to make disturbing statement of the sort, which required one to think, even if one did not reply to them, and the other men rather wished he would not.

"For instance," said young Van Bibber, "I went to a dame's last night, and the room where she were to play in her hat was filled with old silver, little bits of it—silver boxes and spectacles cases, and bon-bon boxes and buckles and girdles. Her chaperon made a collection of them all, and then all lying around loose. I had a good mind to fill my overcoat with half of 'em, and then I thought it would be much more fun to fill every other man's pockets, and wait and see the row. But some one came in and I couldn't do it. Now there are these teas and receptions and days and all that sort of things that women go to. Why shouldn't I start out some afternoon and sweep the places late, and melt the silver down and get rich. I might become a sort of 'Jack the Ripper' or 'Louis the Lifter.' I'll do it," exclaimed Van Bibber, becoming interested in his idea, "that I can go out this afternoon and bring back more than five hundred dollars' worth of silver and bric-a-brac. And I'll do it, too, if any of you have any sporting blood." There was no question as to the men having sporting blood. They jumped at the chance. Van Bibber found not the least difficulty in drawing up his wager among them all.

"But wait," said Travers; "how do we know that Van Bibber won't fix it with the people in the houses? Even if his friends did see him handling the bric-a-brac, or even if he put a fork down his coat-sleeve, they'd think he was joking. Or he may let them into it beforehand."

"Well, I must say I appreciate your confidence," growled Van Bibber; "I'll play fair, of course, and I'll tell you what I'll do; to make sure, I'll only go to houses where they don't know me, and I'll bring back spoons marked with the people's initials."

This recklessness delighted his friends. "You're a sport, Van Bibber," they cried, with admiration, "and you'll be in jail before five o'clock."

The servant brought them a society paper that made a feature of printing the announcements of coming social events, and Van Bibber carefully selected the names of five estimable ladies who were giving receptions that afternoon, and who were making a desperate fight to get into society, as the proper people to rob. At four he ordered a hansom, put his list inside his hat, placed a fresh chrysanthemum in his coat, and started smilingly forth on his career of crime. His friends watched him from the window with keen delight and with much excitement.

"Now, then," said Travers, promptly and decidedly, "the thing for us to do is to send a detective after him and have him arrested."

"Exactly," said the rest. Mr. Van Bibber alighted just at a very handsome brown stone house, just a few doors off the avenue on Forty-Third Street. There was an awning over the door, and a line of carriages on either side of the street. The name of the lady who was paying for this he discovered, by referring to his slip, to be Nobles. The man saw him through the door and opened it for him, saying, "Third floor, front." Mr. Van Bibber pushed his way through the crowd of women and girls and old men and pots of chrysanthemums, and threw his overcoat in a corner. There was no one in the room, and Van Bibber, while adjusting his cravat, cast a wandering eye over the dressing-table. It was littered with bright silver toilet articles. He picked some of these up and bit them, in a most professional manner. "Plated," he remarked with some disgust; "lady probably gets her silver from a caterer. Hardly worth while to try down-stairs. Guess I'll move on to next place."

He picked up his overcoat and hat again and went out without having gazed upon Mrs. Nobles. The next place was on the avenue itself, and was very crowded. Van Bibber pushed his way slowly upstairs to the second floor, and, without a moment's hesitation, gathered up four silver photograph-frames, a complete manicure set of silver, a gold watch, which hung in a slipper at the side of a bed, and a pair of silver-backed hair-brushes. He placed these carefully in his overcoat, and went down-stairs in a stately and dignified manner. He avoided the first door, where he guessed the hostess was stationed, and made his way toward the rear. There was a terrible crush, and yet he saw no one he knew. In the rear room there was a long table overloaded with things to eat. He gathered up three or four spoons, one at a time, after examining them carefully, and stored them away back of a bit of china on a sideboard, then he went back after more spoons. Nobody paid any attention to him, and he paid no attention to any one else. He carried a plate with some salad on it in his hand, and picked at this daintily with the spoons as he transferred them from the table to the sideboard. When he had a dozen he covered them with his handkerchief and slipped them into his coat-tail pocket. Then he put on his great-coat, and went out as calmly as he had come in. He found the stolen articles somewhat heavy, so, as soon as he was in the hansom, he took them out and put them under the seat.

Mrs. Charles T. Van Dyke was the name of the hostess at the next place. Van Bibber shot quickly upstairs, and opened two or three bureau drawers, a writing-desk, and a secretary, but found nothing of value. There was an immense silver water-pitcher in one corner with two goblets, which he thought of taking, but he could think of no way of getting it out unobserved unless he lowered it down the elevator shaft with a rope. In the dining-room, however, the spoons were undisturbed as yet, and lay in cosey little rows on the white cloth. Van Bibber placed a dozen of these in each of his trousers pockets and told the servants, as he turned from the tea urn, over which he had been bending, that he would take two lumps and lemon.

A large, heavily-mustached stranger, with a

cup in his hand, nodded pleasantly to Van Bibber and asked him, with a glance at the tea, if he had got what he wanted.

"Yes, thank you," said Van Bibber, cheerfully, "I think I have."

At the next place he was somewhat surprised to see the same stranger drinking more tea, and apparently watching him. But Van Bibber put this down to the fact that he was unduly suspicious and that his imagination was excited. He was just going out without having made any seizures, when a fat, pompous gentleman, who he was sure must be the host, took pity on his apparently neglected condition, and said: "I see you are looking over my bric-a-brac, sir; it is not much of a collection, and I have not had time lately to give it the attention it needs." Then he proceeded, at great length and with evident satisfaction to himself, to describe each separate piece of crockery on the wall. Van Bibber was greatly bored, but he was too polite to say so, and was rewarded when the gentleman said: "This piece of satsuma cost me five hundred dollars." Van Bibber kept his eye on the plate, and, when his host turned to greet a new arrival, slipped it into his coat-tail pocket and bowed himself out.

He placed it under the seat of the hansom very carefully and drove on to the next place, quite assured that he had won his bet, but anxious to settle it without a question or doubt. He did not see the stranger with the heavy mustache pass him in a close cab, and dart into the house to which he was going, just a minute before him. Van Bibber elbowed his way, with many apologies, to the third floor. There was a dressing table covered with silver trifles, and Van Bibber smiled complacently.

There was a bed in the room and he could see this as he looked in the mirror. But he could not see under the bed. His overcoat was on a chair and he made several trips to it and filled the pockets with silver-backed brushes and combs. But on the third of these trips his heart stood still, for out from under the bed came the big stranger with the heavy mustache. He came very leisurely and determinedly. "Don't make a row," he said; "you're under arrest."

At that moment two young men came into the room, pulling off their overcoats.

"Help!" screamed Van Bibber; "look!" he shouted, pointing at the detective. "There's a sneak-thief under the bed." Then he fell on the officer's head just as relentlessly as he would have dropped on a foot-ball, and banged his nose into the carpet and sat on his shoulders. The two young got out of their coats much more quickly than they had intended doing and fell with their knees on each of the detective's arms, and while they thus pinned him to the floor they punched him vigorously in the ribs and yelled.

"Look at this!" said Van Bibber, catching up his overcoat by the tail and spilling all the silver over the floor. "Look at what he had stored away! Hold him, will you, while I get a policeman?"

Everyone was running up the front-stairs so he could not get down that way, and so ran to the back and went down the kitchen-stairs and on into the dining-room, whence all the waiters had fled. He was quite unobserved in the confusion, and accordingly took time to fill his

pockets with spoons and forks of heavy silver. Then he walked out through the excited women and stepped into his hansom and told the driver to go to the club.

"That detective of yours," he said, calmly as he produced his treasures from the bottom of the hansom, "will probably be around here when he gets his nose patched up. In the meanwhile I will ask you to value these articles roughly and ring for some messenger-boys."

An authority said the lot was worth seven hundred dollars, and the separate exhibits were promptly returned to where they belonged by messenger-boys, who were instructed to leave them at the door and run. The detective was pacified by some of the club's best brandy and a twenty-five dollar bill. But whenever Van Bibber enters the club now the men feel nervously for their watches and the waiters count the forks.—*New York Sun.*

The Enterprising Gilmore.

The coming visit of the great Gilmore's Wonderful Band, of New York, will mark one of the largest and most interesting musical events ever undertaken in this city. The leader of this famous musical organization is so public-spirited and patriotic that he is a figure in our National history, and the band that he leads is the most widely known and popular of any in this country. It is generally regarded as the finest concert band in the world, and its fame is a matter of pride to all true Americans. In the great Boston Jubilees Mr. Gilmore demonstrated the wonderful activity of his mind, unusual executive ability, and an incredible amount of fortitude: for in spite of the most formidable obstacles and general discouragement, he accomplished those most gigantic musical festivals ever known, while the prominent men of Boston and New York had pronounced him a crazy enthusiast, and his schemes impractical. It has been said that no other man ever lived who could achieve such monstrous musical undertakings. Be that as it may, Gilmore's Boston Jubilees stand without parallel in extent and grandeur. They established his fame the world over, and secured him a wonderful popularity, which he still retains. Since then he has devoted his energies to developing and maintaining a military band of the highest attainable excellence. The members of Gilmore's have been carefully selected for their superior ability and skill, many of them from the different countries visited by Mr. Gilmore in search of the finest living artists; at least a dozen of these are considered to be without equals, and none of them have any superiors on the instruments they play. These members have been playing and drilling under Mr. Gilmore's direction for from twelve to twenty years, and the high degree of perfection they have attained is a natural result, but, nevertheless, wonderful to those who hear their music. At the concerts to be given Wednesday, April 22, at Mechanics Hall, under the management of Mrs. Wilkinson, this band will be heard under very favorable circumstances, with the many famed soloists, some of the most celebrated vocal artists, a grand chorus, etc.

If you were to take the conceit out of some people the remains would defy identification.

Chamberlain District Farmers

The anniversary of Lee's surrender on April 9th was very pleasantly celebrated at the elegant home of Burton W. Potter, on Salisbury Street. It was a mere coincidence, though, and the historic interest of the day was not once alluded to during the evening. A bounteous repast was served in which items quite foreign to farm products figured prominently, but all devoted themselves to their task with true farmer-like determination. Representative agriculturists from other parts of the city were present, and it was a pleasure to see the face of Joseph H. Perry beaming over the table at his vis-a-vis. Everybody was happy. Farmers and those who had been or whose fathers had been tillers of the soil were present. Among them were Granville Longley, Ex-Mayor Winslow, H. L. Parker, Esq., Mayor Harrington, A. S. Lowell and others. Lawyer Potter showed himself the generous and obliging host and in rising to act as toastmaster, said,

"The long days and the April snow squalls admonish us that summer is coming, and that it is time for us to stop talking and go to work on our farms. From time to time, during the winter, we have had our regular meetings, and listened to the reading of essays, and to the discussions upon various subjects appertaining to farming and rural life. From these essays and discussions we have obtained much useful information and a good deal of enjoyment. We are now prepared to close our meetings for this season, and to proceed to put in practice the things we have learned in theory. But before we close this meeting we propose to have a few final words from some of our members and invited guests. As president of the club I desire to thank you, fellow members, for the zeal and heartiness you have shown in making our meetings the past winter so profitable and successful; and in behalf of the club I extend thanks to our outside friends who have encouraged and assisted us by their presence and words at so many of our meetings, some of whom are here tonight. I desire to say to them and to our invited guests that we should be glad to have you move into the district and to join this club. We feel confident that such a move would be the wisest thing you could do. The soil of the district is fertile, the scenery is fine and the atmosphere is healthy. The people are kind and neighborly, fairly intelligent and wholly satisfied with their occupations and surroundings. We have few chronic grumblers, no deserted farms, no starving poor and no idle and dissolute people. On the contrary we have a contented population, who are fairly prosperous on their pleasant homesteads, and with consciences so void of offence toward God and man that they can look the universe in the face without a blush."

In presenting the several speakers to respond to toasts, the Master gave felicitous introductions. The first toast was,

"The City of Worcester—The thriving seat of agriculture and horticulture, and the home of an industrious and intelligent people, who are accustomed to place farmers among their public officers. Response by His Honor Francis A. Harrington, mayor of the city." The mayor was as ever, solid and sensible. He could speak as a member of the Grange and as one

having a more than amateur connection with the farm. Then came

"Electric Railways—The desideratum which has long been needed in the unification of city and country life. Response by ex-Mayor Samuel Winslow." Our late chief executive was in a fine flow of spirits and words and he conclusively showed his listeners that every thing comes directly or indirectly from the farms.

"The State Board of Agriculture—Response by the secretary, Hon. Wm. R. Sessions of Hampden." Our secretary is a veritable Anak in stature and certainly would make a powerful practical farmer. His presence, though unexpected, was quite a card for the meeting. He spoke eloquently.

"Horticulture—The beautiful and useful handmaid of agriculture. Response by President Henry L. Parker of the Worcester Horticultural Society." Our ex-senator was very happy in his salutes and drew forth shouts of laughter at his reference to the double life led by the host, alluding to Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. In a quiet way, Mr. Parker quite captivated his audience.

"The Place of the Farmers' Club and Grange in Country Life. Response by Alderman Warren C. Jewett, master of Worcester Grange." In his response Mr. Jewett showed conclusively that Ward One had made no mistake in putting him forward as its aldermanic representative in the city government.

"The Chamberlain District Farmers' Club—Its influence for good in this community. Response by S. A. Burgess, Esq., secretary of the club." Mr. B.'s well chosen words are given in full later.

"The Public Highways; Typical Indices of Civilization—Their importance to agriculture and rural life. Response by ex-Alderman J. Lewis Ellsworth, president of the Worcester Agricultural Society." Our ex-Alderman, too, was fully up to the standard and gave utterances showing that Ward One is not without material for all coming political emergencies.

"The Fraternal Farmers' Club, our next door neighbor and generally successful rival in the Worcester and New England fairs. Response by ex-President E. F. Chamberlain of the Tatnuck Farmers' Club." It is just a little amusing that the only Chamberlain present was imported from neighboring Tatnuck, but Mr. C. is equal to any occasion and he loves farming and farmers' clubs.

"The Ornamentation of our Home Grounds—One way of making rural life attractive. Response by James Draper, formerly master of the State Grange, and overseer of the National Grange." What Mr. Draper cannot tell on this subject is hardly worth knowing and all regretted the brevity of his remarks.

"The Place of Shrubs and Trees in Country Life—Response by O. B. Hadwen." When Mr. Hadwen begins to name the flowers of our vicinity, in their seasons, he is obviously talking on a congenial theme. His words, too, were all too brief.

"The Beauty and Utility of the Rural Suburbs as Adjuncts of great Cities—Response by A. S. Roe." The latter spoke concerning the advantages of homes where air and exercise may be abundant and where children may have flowers and trees to their hearts' content.

At times, Mrs Chas H. Prentiss furnished excellent pie-o selections and it was well along towards eleven o'clock when the meeting broke up.

The following is a brief history of the club by Silas A. Burgess, Esq.

"Chesterfield District Farmers' Club. Its intention is for good in this community." This club was organized Dec. 10, 1873. J. L. Ellsworth was elected president and annually re-elected until Nov. 1, 1874, when Hugh J. Allen was elected and served as president until Nov. 1, 1885, when Charles Greenwood was then elected at Iseryard until Nov. 1, 1886, and was followed by John Flury Moore, who had held the office of secretary and treasurer from the organization of the club. He held the office until Nov. 1, 1887, when our host, the present presiding officer was elected to this honorable office. Some of the other leading members of the club are Sylvanus Sears, F. P. Sears, Geo. T. Foster, S. E. Foster, F. P. Stowell, E. N. Wheeler.

The first meeting for discussion was held Dec. 1, 1873, when the important subject of the "Corn Crop" was considered.

More than two hundred men and women have joined this club. Some of whom have passed upward to their eternal reward. Some have gone West, South and North, while many remain to carry on the noble work of the club. It has been honored with first and second prizes for exhibits of peas, apples and vegetable collections at the annual agricultural fairs.

It has been encouraged by the presence of mayors, aldermen, common council men, and other high officials of city, county and commonwealth especially at our annual suppers. Leading farmers of the State Board of Agriculture, and others, have assisted by able essays and interesting discussions of important questions. Editors and reporters of leading daily newspapers and agricultural publications have contributed valuable information, not only upon farming, but statesmanship and legislative reform. The leading and most successful market gardeners, have been, and are, its members, and workers in extending its influence. Some of the most accomplished and entertaining artists in literature and music have participated in its onward march of improvement and influence. Little children of both sexes have furnished pleasing entertainment and gathered and imparted intellectual impulse at its meeting. First class merchants and amateur farmers have given essays and their cooperation in the influential advancement of the club. First rate lawyers and progressive statesmen, like our president, have contributed their time and talents in the advancement of the club's influence for good. In all its work the refining and elevating sentiment of woman has been a prominent factor. In its good work in domestic culture, the art of cooking and all that aids in home comfort and high social enjoyment, woman has been the leading spirit and the controlling force. Most useful and enjoyable essays by the women of the club have added grace and charm to its social progress. The discussions upon the noble art of farming have abounded in advanced theory, but especially in minute details of practical cultivation.

It would be difficult to find more successful

practical market gardeners than some of the leading members of this club. No where in this commonwealth would one be likely to find better farmers and milk producers.

Upon the organization of the club a paper named, *The Rural Offering*, was established with ladies of the club for editors. Most amusing and valuable articles were contributed for this publication, which was issued and read at each meeting. The issue of *The Rural Offering* of March 25, 1874, being No. 7, was of such peculiar merit that two hundred copies were printed in pamphlet form for distribution. An historical poem in this issue of *The Rural Offering* entitled, "Grist from a Ricketty Mill," gives much valuable information concerning the early makers of this club. One of the funny conundrums to be found in this issue: "Why is a hen immortal?" Ans. "Because her son never sets."

The first annual supper was at Hugh J. Allen's, April 15, 1874. This we now enjoy is the eighteenth.

About one hundred and forty-four meetings for discussion have been held by this club. More than one hundred and forty essays have been read at its meetings. A great variety of subjects has been discussed. Among which have been those relating to farming, vegetable and milk production, "Amateur Farming," "The Laws of Trespass," "Laws of the Road," "Dog Laws," "Taxation," "Rural Life," "Health," "Longevity," "State Help to Agriculture," "Flowers in Home and Home Grounds," "City Expenditures," etc. Most of these essays have been published in the daily papers.

In social improvements, in the arts of agriculture, in the principles of co-operation, in the diplomatic methods of trade, in the healthful employment of amateur farming this club has exerted an influence for good in this community which has been and is extending throughout our whole country. This club is doing a very good work in stimulating farmers to increased exertion in the adoption of improved methods and in awakening the community to the necessity of the government, state and national, extending increased protection and encouragement to this important industry, in improved systems of taxation, and more liberal appropriations. Our national appropriation is about 31 cents to the square mile while that of Great Britain is \$12.75 per acre, and that of France is \$40 per acre, for agricultural purposes. This community is waking up to the magnitude of this great subject.

A Busy Man.

His parishioners can't allow Pastor Eklund to have even a short respite at Conference, but he has to come back and marry and look after the interest of his flock. On Saturday eve at 7 o'clock he married Alexander Hedin and Anna Maria Franzen at the home of the latter 12 Merrifield St. It was a quite affair, only a few friends of the contracting parties being present. Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Svenson attended as witnesses.

Then at 8.15 he was off to 25 Dix St. There he united in wedlock Carl W. Sandh and Ida C. Lundberg. A large party of friends were present. Misses Albertine Werme and Anna S. Sandh, the latter a niece of the groom, acted as bridesmaids, and Oscar Svenson and Magnus Brunsell were groomsmen.

The Banshee.

Ireland, 1798.

Trey moulded bullets in the night
Down by the sea where whiteboys hide,
They rolled the cartridge for the fight,
And scoured the rusted Pike-head bright
To arm the country-side.

Loud rang the Banshee's lonely wail,
Above the sul'en boom of surf,
And well the boldest heart might quail,
And well the boldest cheek grow pale,
Aound that fire of turf!

Spoke Red O'Brien, "A Fate flies by!
Some one of us is doomed to fall,
Whene'er is heard the Banshee's cry,
Then one of them that hears must die,
God's mercy on us all!"

Said Father Quinn—"It was the wind,
Cove the case nent there, Kathleen,
Lest some accursed spy should find
Us plotting vengeance here, ye mind,
By burning rush-lights seen."

Then spake McCarthy, stern and low,
There's 'tittle need to hide the light,
For we're betrayed and this I know,
From a sure hand, red blood will flow
Inside these walls to-night!"

"I hear his shout upon the rocks;
He sees no light or fears no way.
McCarthy soft the door unlocked
While Red O'Brien a pistol cocked
And hissed, "Death to O'Day!"

"McCarthy!" cried Kathleen, "Ye lie!
O'Day is tried and true as steel
O Father Quinn can ye stand by
And see him thus by treachery die?
O God! hear my appeal!"

So spake the priest: "Peace, silence all!
We plot to free our wretched land
From the proud Sassenach's cruel thrall
We swore that any man should fall
Who dared betray our band!"

"Were he my brother he should die!
Be ready men, and spare him not.
The howling storm will drown his cry,
Ere morning breaks his corpse shall lie,
Well hid in some lone spot!"

She strove to pass—they barred the way,
She turned and with a pu'pose dire,
Seized ere their palsied arms could stay,
The keg of powder where it lay,
And cast it on the fire.

The flames shot up,—a towering flash,
That showed the storm caps far at sea,
But high above the awful crash,
Ran o'er the breakers thundering dash,
The Banshee's scream of glee!

Petersham, Mass. Francis Zuri Stone.

Fred E. Gage formerly in class '91 at our High School is about to be graduated from Miner's Commercial College at Frankfort, Ind. He expects to remain in the West. A wide range of old friends wish him success.

Frank Gird Warren.

The many schoolmates and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Everett H. Warren will sympathize with them in their recent bereavement. On the 9th inst., their little boy Frank G., two years and six days old, was called away from earth to a heavenly home. Only recently, Mrs. Warren mourned the loss of her loving mother, Mrs. Gird, and now another place is vacant. While love and sympathy cannot recall the departed, they will do much towards making life to the survivors endurable. The hearts of scores of fathers and mothers are touched at this presence of death. We are all kin and all sorrow together.

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Geo. H. Ward, Post 10, G. A. R.

From week to week, LIGHT will print a complete Roster of the present and past members of the Post. A star before a name indicates a deceased member and a dagger, one who, for any reason, has ceased to belong. While the list will not include all the veterans of the late war who call Worcester home, it will allow the public to know who many of them are. When the soldier belonged to two organizations, the fact is expressed.

NAME.	COMPANY.	REGIMENT
Bemis, J. O.	D	4 Mass. H. A.
†Bemis, Wm. W.	G	34 Mass.
Benchley, Chas. H.	F	1 Batt. II. A.
†Bennett, Harrison A.	C	36 Mass.
†Benson, Chas. E.	A	25 Mass.
Benway, Nap.	F	1 Batt. H. A.
†Bergen, Wm. H.	D 15	Mass. U. S. N.
†Berighlin, Peter H.		"General Service."
†Berry, Elias B.		12 Me.
Bessey, M. B.	A 3	Batt. Rifles
	A 25	Mass.
Betterly, E. S.	A	15 Mass.
Bigelow, Jothan E.	K	42 Mass.
Bigelow, Levi S.	A	51 Mass.
*Bigelow, Luther H.	C	51 Mass.
†Bird, George		7 Reserve Corps
†Black, James E.	G	15 Mass.
Blackstone, James B.	K	7 Me.
Blackstone, S. C.	K	10 Me.
Blair, Israel	K	1 Vt. Cav.
Blair, James	C	U. S. N.
†Blake, Geo P.	C	36 Mass.
Blake, R. Elliot	C	36 Mass.
†Blasey, Ferdinand		7 N. Y.
*Blenkinhorn, John D.		51 Mass
†Blenius, Chas. W.	C	16 Mass.
†Bicknell, A. A.	I	16 Mass.
Bliss, Chas. H.	A	5 Mass.
Bliss, Geo. L.	F	51 Mass.
Bliss, Geo. S.	A	13 Vt.
Blodgett, Wm. H.	A	21 Mass.
Blunt, Geo. A.	B	2 N. Y. H. A.
†Bolio, Joseph	A	34 Mass.
Bolster, Frank E.	D	27 Mass.
†Bond, Frank A.	F	60 Mass.
*Bonn, Albert U.	A	25 Mass.
Bonzey, Alexander	A	2 Mass. H. A.
Booth, John	F	18 Conn.
Booth, John N.	A	53 Mass.
†Boovia, Joseph	G	22 Conn.
†Bosden, Joshua N.	H	42 Mass.
†Boswell, Fred W.	C	36 Mass.
†Bottomly, C. S.	C	36 Mass.
†Bottomly, Jerome	U. S. Eng'r Corps.	
†Bouchard, Alphonse	A	5 N. H.
†Boucher, Alfred	D	10 Vt.
†Boutelle, Wm. E.		1 N. H. H. A.
†Bowles, Geo. F.	C	36 Mass.
†Bowman, H. H.	E	34 Mass.
Bowman, J. A.	A	2 Mass.
†Boyd, Luvill	E	4 Mass. H. A.
Boyden, David	E	36 Mass.
Boyden, Joshua N.	H	42 Mass.
Boyden, Mason A.	F	51 Mass.
†Boyden, Stephen A.	G	42 Mass.
Bradish, A. S.	C	4 Mass. Cav.
†Bradly, Patrick	I	2 Mass.
†Brady, M. A.	B	3 R. I. Cav.
†Braybrook, W. F.	A	29 Mass.
†Brazille, Patrick	E	18 Mass.
Breard, Chas. A.	H	28 Mass.
		26 Regulars.

(To be continued.)

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Household.

Tin painted with paper will shine better than when cleaned with flannel.

Tan and sunburn may be removed by the following method. Put the juice of a lemon and the white of an egg in a heavy earthen cup or bowl, let it heat in the stove for a half hour, stirring occasionally. Apply this to the face, neck and hands every night for about a week, making it fresh every day. This is very efficacious.

A Canton flannel bag, made up with the downy side out, is a great convenience on sweeping day. Slip it over the broom and dust walls and woodwork with it. The bag is convenient also for dusting hard wood floors. For this purpose, dampen it slightly, and the floor may be kept clean a long time without washing.

Bathing the face daily in hot water removes pimples by softening the oil in the tiny tubes, and is said to prevent wrinkles.

When soot falls upon a carpet or rug, if covered thoroughly with salt it can be swept up without leaving a trace.

In selecting fish, choose only those which are firm and stiff, with lively red gills, eyes full and clear and fins firm. The sooner fish are cooked after taken from the water the better.

The model housewife of to-day plans ahead, and before the season's goods are fairly shown on retail counters, is busy replenishing the constant wear of her household, or preparing the outfits of her family for the approaching season.

In choosing a turkey do not let the size deceive you. A fowl may be large and young, or small and old. The legs of a young turkey are smooth and black—those of an old turkey reddish and rough. The next point to be noted is the length of time it has been killed. If fresh killed the eyes are full and clear, and the feet moist.

Go about all your work quietly, and always have regard to your health. When it suffers, your value in life decreases, and your means for happiness diminish.

Perhaps some of our readers would like to know that paper, persisting in cracking and tearings, off walls, may be mended, and made to stick infallibly by putting it on these places, with a smooth, raw paste of wheat flour, and thick sour milk. It never fails.

E. E. H.

If we could learn to see things with a poet's eye, there is no end of beauties even in the poorest home, and amid the dullest surroundings. A boiler full of rainbow-tinted soap bubbles on washing day will rival any artist's handiwork, and who cannot at some time of each day learn a few notes of nature's many voiced music if only the ear is attuned to harmony?

There is a familiar almanac anecdote that, though a homely illustration, shows how being *in rapport* with the best in our surroundings calls out what of poetry there is in us. I refer to the old lady who said, "I never can enjoy poetry when I am cooking, but when I am out to feed the hogs and b'ist myself on the fence, and throw my soul into a few lines of 'Cap'n Jinks,' it does seem as if this airth was made to live in after all."

The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,
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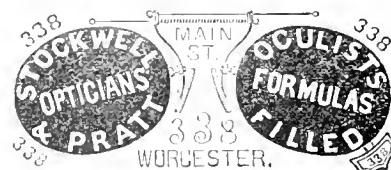
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The remarkable success that has attended the transplanting of Nursery Stock taken from these grounds during the last twenty-five years is due, in a large measure, to the care exercised in protecting the root from the sun and wind, both in the digging in the nursery grounds and in transit to their places of destination. Not only is the greatest care taken in packing in bales or boxes for distant transportation, but in our city delivery every precaution is taken to so protect the roots that they will reach our customers in as fresh a condition as when taken from the nursery row.

My New Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue

Of 80 pages, has been prepared with much care and at great expense, and is now ready for distribution. It will be mailed free on application.

As a Guide to Horticulture.

The information to be gathered by a careful perusal of this catalogue, and especially noting the hints upon soil preparation, planting, and care of trees, which will be found in their proper places, we feel confident will be found worthy of your careful consideration. They are the results of years of constant and devoted study, hard labor and costly experiment, and although much of this experience has been dearly bought, we now tender it freely to others who are interested in Horticulture, that our life-long devotion to this work may not prove wholly fruitless.

The Nursery Grounds.

Parties wishing to visit the Nursery Grounds can take the cars of the Worcester & Shrewsbury Railroad, that leave their station (east side of the Union Passenger Station) hourly, passing near the Grounds, and stopping at Draper's Station, by notifying the conductor.

Telephone, 17-6.

JAMES DRAPER, Proprietor.

School and College

There is one Worcester manufacturer who can shake an Ex-Governor by the hand and recall the time when he gave the latter work. It was before the war. The boy had come in from an outlying town and asked for employment. There was none for him but he said, "I guess you don't know me. I am —'s brother. We have done lots of work for you." Work was found for him; and what a worker he was. At the end of six months, he gave up his job which had been worked before and after school. He had secured a place to teach in the high school. He had boarded with his brother in the suburbs, but he told the latter the work to get his board, i. e., the distance to be overcome, was worth more than the board and he must live nearer the school. When ready to enter college, he had saved \$600. When the war came on, he enlisted as private, but friends secured a commission for him. He remained in the south till the Hayes administration came in. Was the best governor, a certain state has had in fifty years. Is now in New York; but he never visits Worcester without calling on his first employer. Some years since, the latter went to Springfield to hear the Ex-Governor speak. The crowd was great but the quick eye of the man whose great maxim had ever been "promptness" picked him out at once. Such memories are pleasant for all parties.

A Study in Spelling.

I was in one of Brunswick's schools yester-

day, where I picked up the following thrilling composition, written by a 12-year-old girl, which is one of the best pieces of English as she is "spelt" that I have yet seen: A right suite little buoy, the sun of a great kernal, with a rough around his neck, flue up the road as quick as a deer. After a thyme he stopped at a gun house and wrung the belle. His tow hurt hymn, and he needed wrest. He was two tired to raze his fare, pail face. A feint mown of pane rose from his lips. The made who herd the belle was about to pair a pare, but she through it down and ran with all her mite, for fear her guessed wood not weight. But when she saw the little buoy tiers stood in her ayes at the site. Ewe poor deer! Why dew you lay hear! Are yew dyeing! 'Know,' he said, 'I am feint.' She boar him inn her arms, as she aught to a room where he mite be quiet, gave him bred and meet, held a cent-bottle under his knows, untide his cholor, rapped him up warmly, gave him a suite draft from a viol, till at last he went fourth as hail as a young hoarse."—*Brunswick (Ga.) Times.*

Virgil and the "Æneid."

A correspondent asks, Is the story that Virgil on his deathbed attempted to burn the "Æneid" a myth, or is it a fact?

The story has been regarded as truth. The "Æneid" was not his favorite poem, although it is the one which constitutes his claim to the remembrance of posterity. He liked the "Georgica" best. It is said that the "Æneid" cost him eleven years of labor, and that he

intended to devote three years more to polishing it and bringing it nearer to his ideal of what an epic poem ought to be. Before he could give much time to the latter task, however, he died, and in his last moments he tried to secure the book and destroy it. It was kept out of his reach, though, and subsequently given to the world as it was originally written.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

There's many a droning school boy who would shed no tears if Virgil had been able to carry out his purpose.

The New York Assembly Committee on Education gave a hearing on Superintendent Draper's compulsory education bill. A large number of school superintendents from all parts of the state were present. Previous to the hearing they agreed to an amendment that cities be allowed to establish a truancy school for habitual truants; also that truants may with the consent of their parents be confined in an orphan asylum or religious institution. The Rev. W. G. Rote, of the Evangelical Lutheran Church, opposed the bill, because he thought it would interfere with parochial schools. Superintendent Draper urged the committee to report the bill, so that it might be given a trial.

A dispatch from Baltimore reports Bishop Hurst of the Methodist church as saying that the entire \$100,000 needed for the grounds of the new university at Washington will be in hand before May 1.

Work on the Y. M. C. A. and gymnasium building for Syracuse University is under way. It is hoped that it will be ready in October. It will stand a short distance back of the library.

As Others See Us.

From Virginia.

"We look forward to the coming of LIGHT each week. We feel that we keep pretty well posted from it, for it has exactly the kind of news that Worcester people wish for when away."

From a Former Pupil.

"We do enjoy so much your little weekly 'candle' which shines out of your corner into mine every Saturday. It also reflects to us, other corners, dearest of which is that High School once where we used to meet you as instructor. I as pupil. We wish your paper great success."

From Mississippi.

"I enjoy the paper very much and it keeps my acquaintance with the progress of the city, otherwise I might feel as if I were in a strange city when I get back."

WHO WAS HE.

And Where Did He Come From?

To the Editor of Light:

In Lincoln's History of Worcester, the account of the arrival of the news of the battle of Lexington, in Worcester, is given as follows:

"Before noon, on the 19th of April, an express came to the town, shouting as he passed through the street at full speed: 'To arms! To arms! the war is begun!' His white horse, bloody with spurring, and dripping with sweat, fell exhausted by the church. Another was instantly procured and the tidings went on. The bell rang out the alarm, cannon were fired, and messengers sent to every part of the town to collect the soldiery. As the news spread the implements of husbandry were thrown by in the field, and the citizens left their homes with no longer delay than to seize their arms. * * * * * The passage of the messenger of war, mounted on his white steed, and gathering the population to battle, made a vivid impression on memory. The tradition of his appearance is preserved in many of our villages. In the animated description of the aged, it seems like the representation of death on the pale horse, careering through the land with his terrific summons to the grave."

In Force's American Archives, Volume II, 363, I find the following and the words "bearer," in the letter from Palmer, one of the Committee for safety, and "a true copy taken from the original," in the attestation of Nathan Baldwin, town clerk of Worcester, would seem to settle the question of identity.

WATERTOWN, Wednesday evening.

Near ten o'clock April 19, 1775.

To all friends of American Liberty let it be known:—That this morning before break of day, a brigade, consisting of about one thousand or twelve hundred men, landed at Phipps farm at Cambridge, and marched to Lexington, where they found a company of our Colony Militia in arms, upon whom they fired, without any provocation and killed six men and wounded four others. By an express from Boston, we find another brigade are upon their march from Boston, supposed to be about one thousand.

The BEARER, Israel Bessel, is charged to alarm the country quite to Connecticut, and all persons are desired to furnish him with fresh horses as they may be needed. I have spoken with several who have seen the dead and wounded. Pray let the delegates from the colony to Connecticut see this, they know Colonel Foster of Brookfield, one of our delegates.

J. PALMER,

One of the Committee for Safety.

A true copy taken from the original, per order of the Committee of Correspondence for Worcester, April 19, 1775.

Attest, NATHAN BALDWIN,

Town Clerk.

A. A. L.

The Massachusetts Library Club.

The third meeting will be held at the Free Public Library, Worcester, Thursday, April 30, 1891. Program—10 a.m.—Members of the club present will be shown over the library building. 10:30—Mr. Green will answer questions regarding the building. It is expected that the architect will also be present. 11 to 12—Discussion. How to keep libraries clean. 12 to 12:15—Recess. 12:15—Address by Col. T. W. Higginson, "My experience as a trustee of public libraries." After lunch a visit will be made to the building of the American Antiquarian Society. Gardner M. Jones, Secretary. (Address,) Salem Public Library. Any person connected with library work can join the Club by sending 50 cents to the treasurer, William J. Fletcher, Amherst College Library, Amherst, Mass.

Let us be backed with God, and w^th the seas,
Which he hath given for fence impregnable,
And with their helps alone defend ours lves;
In them, in ourselves, our safety lies.

—Shakespeare.

J. W. GREENE,
P L U M B E R .

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection. 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.

Worcester Coal Company,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A. Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319 Southbridge St.

The Worcester Oxygen Company

Have new and attractive rooms,
NOS. 10 AND 11 LINCOLN BLOCK,
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Compound Oxygen Treatment

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Tickets, including 10 treatments, at reduced rates until May 1st. 308½ Main St., or No. 1 Elm St., up one flight.

Dr. J. W. GOULD. T. D. BRISTOL, M. D.

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304 pages 11½ x 14½ inches, 152 pages of Maps, 152 pages of Diagrams, History, Gazetteer, Statistics, and Illustrations. An Index containing names of 89,827 Cities, Towns, Villages and Post Offices, in the United States, with census returns for 1890. Bound in best embossed cloth, in a handsome manner for the very low price of \$3.75. Anyone wishing for a copy will please address a postal card, giving residence, to CHARLES WILDER Agent for Worcester No. 80 Lincoln St.

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Whatever price is given you by any house of known reliability, on any STANDARD CARPET OR WALLPAPER will be met here, and you will have the added security of "Our" selections, "Our" reputation and "Our" guarantee.

The Bigelow, Lowell and Hartford Brussels Carpets have the name *new* on every repeat of the pattern.

Before your carpets are laid examine them.

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New Spring Garments.

Ladies' Reefers and Blazers, Plain and with Gilt Trimmings, \$3.50 to \$15

Jersey Jackets, all grades and prices, from \$3.50 upwards

Children's Reefers and Blazers, from \$1.50 to \$5.00

The prettiest ever worn.

Jersey Waists, all grades and prices.

Waterproofs of all descriptions.

Just received our new stock of Parasols for \$1.00.

Every parasol we show is new this season, not an old one carried over.

Prices from \$1 upwards.

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Nothing but first-class material used. Table board at reasonable prices.

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Cutting School,
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For Designing, Cutting, and Finishing
Ladies' Gowns. Pupils are allowed to
bring material and make a costume
throughout. Linings Cut Free; also Dress
making, Cutting and Basting. Open even-
nings. Agents taught free. Call for cards
and circular.
Mrs. L. F. Walch.

**E. W. COFFIN,
Store Fixtures**310 Main Street, Worcester.
Name this Paper.**MRS. A. MINOR,
Millinery * Parlors.**

A well-selected Stock of Goods for Order Work.

14 MAPLE STREET, Worcester, Mass.

About Folks.**The Hancock Club.**

Tuesday evening was the opening night for this new, North End institution. Though the club room is located on Lincoln Street, No. 66, the membership is not, by any means, confined to the immediate vicinity and though St. John's Church is near and many of its communicants are members, other denominations are represented.

The suite of three rooms in ex-Alderman Sawyer's building afford excellent accommodations. That the club starts out under fine auspices is evident when we see the full list of members complete to begin with and a goodly number of candidates waiting. Opening directly from the street, a single flight of stairs leads to the first room, thence one enters the banquet room and finally the third where is a carrom table. There is an abundance of closet room and it looks as though those who linger here will have opportunity for enjoyment. Last week, the membership was printed in LIGHT. Within the past week several names have been withdrawn, and the new members include Alderman Webster Thayer, O. B. Shattuck, A. J. Daniels, Dr. F. L. Banfield, J. A. Lowe, F. J. Harlow, E. H. Loring. At a recent meeting officers were elected and a name selected, that of Hancock being decided upon, it being in honor of Governor John Hancock, owing to the fact that he once owned the property north of the club's quarters.

Numerous visitors, including His Honor, Mayor Harrington, visited the rooms at the opening and all pronounced the display first-class in every way. At 9 o'clock a bounteous collation was served by Putnam & Thurston. The next public reception will be for the benefit of the ladies.

South End.

The "Tennis" season has opened in earnest at the South End. The first games on the Crescent Tennis Club grounds were played Monday afternoon. The courts at Clark University are in fine shape and are in use almost daily.

Mr. J. L. Amsden, the veteran South End grocer who retired from business about a year ago, has lately opened a news-stand and ticket office for the new Leicester, Spencer and Worcester Electric Railway, at the corner of Park and Salem streets.

Miss Gertrude Smith has returned from her recent southern trip.

The reports for the third term at the Worcester High School due Friday, April 17.

At the recent meeting of the Crescent Tennis Club held at the residence of Mr. E. C. Belknap Apr. 9, Mr. Frank S. Pierce was elected to membership. The club propose to place a fence around their grounds at the corner of Main and Freeland streets and also erect stop-nets.

Dr. Louis E. Lamson went to Spencer Wednesday to act as usher at a wedding.

Johnny: "My pop is richer'n your pop." Freddy: "Mebbe he is, but he'll never get back the money he lent my pop."

Anidrosis * Sanitarium * Baths

The human body can exist in dry air at a very high temperature, without injury, for a short period. The temperature of the air of the Turkish Bath ranges from 95° Fahr. to 160° Fahr., but the highest point is attained at the conclusion of the process. This is done gradually, and until perspiration is freely induced. The peripheral vessels dilate, and, of course, admit into them a larger amount of blood, with the effect to diminish the amount of blood in the internal organs. The temperature of the blood rises with the increase of heat; the action of the heart corresponds, and the excess of heat is disposed of by the perspiration, the circulation being more rapid, and the peripheral vessels containing more blood. The *vis a tergo* or force from behind utilizes the principle function of the skin, to carry off worn out and poisonous animal substances and other impurities, and thus cleanse the wheels of Nature artificially.

"Through the small perspiratory tubes, that pierce In endless millions the close woven skin,
The baser fluids in a constant stream Escape, and viewless melt into the winds,
While this eternal, this most copious waste,
Of blood, degenerated into vap'd brine,
Maintains its wotted measure, all the powers
Of health befriend you, all the wheels of life
With ease and pleasure move. But this restrained,
Or more or less, so more or less you feel
The functions labor. From this fatal source
What woes descend, are never to be sung."

Indeed, these minute pores of our skin are the greatest outlet for the removal of all poisonous and effete matter from the system. No wonder then, that checked perspiration has always been regarded as one of the most prolific causes of acute and chronic disease; and no wonder that the judicious use of the bath, has always been regarded as one of the most efficient and powerful means of preventing and curing them. As a means of removing congestion, equalizing the circulation of the blood, and allaying that irritability of the nervous system, which is the bane and misery of countless millions of the human race. The bath, followed by vigorous friction, shampooing and massage, has no equal, and no bath is perfect without the last. The improved Turkish or hot air cabinet baths are unquestionably better (if given properly,) than the old Turkish three hot room bath, as the head is not enclosed in the same room with the body; and then it is much nicer and pleasanter to have an attendant and a suite of rooms all to oneself.

The surface bath is *good*. The bath ordained by Nature, hard work and a good sweat, is *better*, combined with the first, and the Improved Turkish bath combining all three with a good shampoo and general massage is *best*. It is the best luxury known.

I have given a great deal of time and study to the merits of the different baths. I have concluded that a medicated disinfected bath, under medical supervision, using the therapeutic measures I have herein endorsed, the most rigid and stringent means exacted as regards absolute purity, and who knows better than the physician when that is secured? Physicians can feel safe when sending patients to our Sanatorium that we will dispense all therapeutic measures according to their directions, medical ethics the Key Note. They can retain their patients or not as they see fit. We have expert operators and gives massage according to Graham, Murrell and Schreiber (selections from each) Will use any medication in the bath that the physician selects or our own as explained above.

Office hours: 8 to 10 and 1 to 3. W. V. Philbrick, M. D., 101 Main Street, cor. Gardner.

The Week.

CITY

April 10—Colorful array of Bostonians at the Firemen's Guards.

Doc M'Intosh, the coal and sugar freighter, Mr. James Hall.

Peter Larson, a twenty years old missus.

Water break over at Mr. Sawyer's store.

Major E. G. Bates makes the speech of the evening at the Reformation Club.

Mrs. C. P. Barlow, formerly of Worcester, died in Washington.

Harry L. Dickey of the city to make one in the May attack after which visits Europe next summer.

Rev. F. F. Latson again occupies his pulpit.

Peter Larson, reported lost, last week has returned. He has spent a night in Hope Cemetery, anticipating perhaps a permanent stay, and then wandered on to Charlton. A case of Larsen that his friends hope he will not indulge again.

Fire Department present resolutions, hands only turned to ex-Chief Simon L. Coombs.

Rev. Thos. J. McLaughlin ordained priest at St. John's church.

Annual meeting of Mechanics Association. Officers re-elected.

T. L. Grant proposes to open the polls for votes on the measuring of school children business.

Fred A. Fuller arrested for alleged theft from the American Express Co.

Lilloo Carpenter attempts suicide. Will probably die.

Jonas G. Clark returns to the city after a six month's absence.

Monument to the memory of Ferdinand Gagnon dedicated in Notre Dame Cemetery.

Measurement of school children begins. When will it end?

Electric motor now really at work.

COUNTY.

April 11—Mrs. A. S. Reed dies in Whitinsville, 70th year.

Frank S. Payne of Southbridge died yesterday, 71 years.

Clarence Crocker of Grafton secures damages from Boston and Albany railroad for rough usage at the hands of a brakeman.

Mrs. L. L. Strickland of Warren has returned from a trip to Alabama.

The dam in Baldwinville gives away. Serious damage done.

Milford newspaper men take a ride over the electric railway between that place and Hopedale.

Sarah Maria Scisior, the last of the Grafton Indians buried, 77 years.

Blackstone Congregationalists celebrate fiftieth anniversary.

James Campbell dies suddenly in Paxton, 71 years.

Alvin W. Putnam dies in Sutton.

COMMONWEALTH.

April 10—Methodist Conference at Lynn, votes by a majority to admit women but not

the necessary three-fourths. Why didn't the movers of the scheme demand a unanimous vote?

At the Lynn M. E. Conference, Rev. E. J. Haynes admitted from the Baptist church. Rev. John Galbraith of Worcester selected to preach next conference sermon.

Strong opposition to the pardoning of E. H. Heywood developed.

Dr. Blood, accused by Isaac Sawtelle as the murderer of Hiram Sawtelle found under an assumed name in Springfield.

Worcester schools take high rank in the Boston exhibit.

Dr. Eben Tourgee, the famous musical organizer dies in Boston, 56 years.

Legislature votes that doctors need not register.

Board of Agriculture to collect data as to abandoned farms.

Strike of house painters in Boston. A chance to paint the city red.

Dr. Bartol's church sold and will be taken down. The cradle of Boston Unitarianism. Bill to reduce hours of labor defeated in the Legislature.

Judge Carpenter refuses to listen to Gen. Butler in United States Court. Now General, speak up!

Representative Joseph H. Walker addresses the Mystic Valley Club in Boston on Finance.

Ex-Governor Boutwell has a flattering reception in the House.

Veteran Republicans hold a reunion in Boston.

J. A. Rumrill retires from the Vice-presidency of Boston & Albany railroad. Ill health the cause.

Lt. Gov. Haile says he will not be a candidate for Governor. "All Hail etc!"

NATION.

April 10—Celebrators of the Centennial of the Patent system in the U. S. visit Mt. Vernon.

It is now claimed that Anna Dickinson is not insane, but has been cruelly treated by relatives.

General Albert Pike buried with Masonic rites in Washington.

N. Y. Tribune celebrates 50th anniversary at the Metropolitan Opera House.

Ex-Minister Phelps thinks the New Orleans homicides justifiable.

Vicksburg strenuously opposed to a colored man as Postmaster. It is not a color line but a Hill.

What a pity that Artemas Ward is not alive! He did relish a "Goak." Just to think of it! His would-be-widow would have us believe that the frisky red haired panorist of the Sixties was really an old man then. Oh no! Mrs. What's your name. Give us something reasonable.

Laws against illiterate immigrants to be made more stringent.

Great fire in Chicago. Worst since the terrible one of October 1871.

Brooklyn in the throes of the Grip.

The Italians who escaped from the Utopia landed in New York. A forlorn lot.

Congressman Spinola dies in Washington, 70 years.

Ednos H. Nebeker of Indiana appointed U. S. Treasurer.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., to apply for a divorce.

14—The President shaking hands all along through the border states.

Secretary Blaine said to be in very poor health.

15—Secretary Blaine replies to Rudini. Now bring on your bears.

The wife of Private Secretary Halford dies in Washington.

17—It would seem that Hemstead Washburn will be the next mayor of Chicago.

WORLD.

April 10—And now Italy is very mad indeed. King Humbert can't stand American fun. He is too serious by half.

A great reservoir of water only 120 feet below the surface discovered in the Great Sahara.

11—Indications that Bismarck will soon resume political life.

No war with Italy as yet.

12—French ambassador to Germany complains of ill usage.

More fighting in prospect. Mexico wants back the trophies now displayed at West Point. Would she also like the earth? Perhaps she had better come and take them.

13—In rebellious Chili and in black India, atrocities are perpetuated that indicate a long time yet to the millennium.

Labor riot at Bradford, Eng.

Two members of the British Parliament arrested for immoral practices. Queer law makers.

11—Parnell summons his American brother to Ireland to stand for Parliament.

Henry M. Stanley appointed governor of the Congo State.

Welch tin plate makers seriously effected by American tariff.

Church in Brazil to be reorganized.

15—Portugal's entire cabinet resigns.

Russia is massing troops on her frontier. Going to fight somebody. Nice neighbor.

The Anchor Line to run rival steamers to the Allen between Glasgow, Liverpool and Montreal.

16—Empress of Russia seriously ill.

Steamer Glamorgan sunk in English Channel by Steamer P. Caland.

It has been expected that the annual exhibition of the Art Students' Club would open next Monday in the Club's rooms in the Walker building but the elevator has not been completed and it is impossible to say now when the exhibit will open, though it will probably be sometime next week. Among the exhibitors this year will be Walter Gilman Page, C. W. Sanderson, J. M. Stone, S. P. Rolt Triscott and Albert Maxfield, all of Boston, and all members of the Club.

The pulpits of Miss M. J. McNamara will give a recital in Horticultural Hall April 21. Miss Mary E. Convery, Miss Maria Brennan and Mr. D. J. Padula, vocalists will assist. Miss Nellie Kirwin and Mr. Walter Scott Kennedy will accompany. The pupils are Misses C. Cooney, M. McCann, Mattie Ducey, Anna Duggan, Mamie Gallagher, M. Hogan, Maria Ducey, Lizzie Brennan, K. Murray and Master Alfred O'Leary.

William H. Bliss and Miss Florence E. Weston were married Wednesday noon at the Bliss homestead on Court Hill, by Rev William Howe of Cambridge, uncle of the groom. Only the family were present.

School and College.

High School.

The rhetorical exercises Thursday morning consisted of a reading, "John Burns at Gettysburg," by Miss Brown of the second year class.

April 10, being the last Friday of the Spring Term, was the regular Election Night at the debating societies.

The election at the Sumner club was one of the sharpest ever held, a proof of the club's vitality. The result is as follows: President, W. J. Denholm; vice president, T. F. Cummings; secretary, D. G. Burrage; treasurer, W. H. Cunningham. New Members Committee: H. H. Hill, A. H. Merriam, G. R. Bliss, F. C. Condy, H. F. Cutter. Rhetorical Committee: Edward Mellus, C. W. Eastman, A. H. Warren. Ways and Means Committee: W. J. Denholm, A. J. O'Leary, S. E. Wentworth; Term Critic, E. C. Witherby.

The Eucleia have elected officers as follows: President, T. C. Carrigan; vice president, W. J. Foran; secretary, C. E. Dowd; treasurer, C. F. Leonard. The Rhetorical committee consists of J. P. Morrissey, G. W. Murray, and C. J. Hickey; the New Members Committee: P. J. McLaughlin, W. E. D. Stone, G. W. Matthews; the Ways and Means: T. C. Carrigan, M. Curran, F. J. Garvey; Term Critic, J. Gannon.

The Aletheia's officers for the Summer Term are: President, Miss Anna L. Curtis; vice president, Miss Alice Foster; secretary, Miss Ina Sprague; treasurer, Miss Helen Greenwood; New Members Committee: Misses Boyd, Keith, and Darling; Finance Committee: Misses Dickenson, Leland and Mathews; Decorative Committee: Misses Pettit, Howard, and Carter.

The petitions which have been presented to the High School Committee from the Sumner Club and members of the old Assembly have not been granted, and are not to be for the present, it is understood.

The class crews are now under training at the Lake. The Senior and Junior boats are filled, but F. J. Zaeder, captain of the second year crew, is trying his men for positions in the boat. By the arrangement which has been made each crew has one of Webb's boats two days in the week for practice, and, as the race does not come off until May 29, considerable proficiency in handling the oar may be looked for. H. A. Adams will referee the race, which will be a mile straight away.

As the time of graduation approaches the Seniors are beginning to make arrangements for the occasion. The class motto has been chosen which was presented by Miss May Winn. The translation is "As the labor, so the reward." All class poems must be handed in by May 4, when the best one will be chosen by the class and set to music. A. E. Davis is class photographer.

Wednesday morning, Mr. Frank R. Batchelder, lately returned from Washington, visited the school.

The design for the boating banner, offered by a friend of the school, is to be drawn by High School pupils. Miss Southwick gave the scholars many hints in regard to the drawing of it Tuesday morning and advised that it be somewhat similar to the athletic banner.

The designs are to be handed in before the vacation.

A flattering report comes home from the drawing exhibition in Boston where the Worcester High School exhibit was judged to be the best.

The annual concert of the Glee Club will take place June 12. The artists who will assist are Mrs. Frank Dean, Miss Alice Hammond, Mr. Benj. Barber Mr. T. B. Hamilton, and Miss Grace Gabriel, reader. The club has increased wonderfully in size the past year, and has done some careful drilling under the direction of Mr. Seth Richards, so that a successful concert is certain.

H. H. Cummings from the Oxford Street School, falls heir to Janitor Newton's empty shoes. That he may grow to fill them is the best wish anyone could make. Well, he's always Cumming(s).

Holy Cross.

Last Tuesday, in the presence of a large assemblage, Rev. Thomas McLaughlin, S. J., was ordained to the priesthood by Bishop O'Reilly. The ceremonies were impressive and very solemn. At different passages of the mass, the applicant for holy orders was invested with the sacred vestments of the church. There were present within the sanctuary, in addition to Bishop O'Reilly, the following priests: Rev. M. A. O'Kane, S. J., president of the Holy Cross, Rev. A. A. Maes, S. J., Rev. P. T. O'Reilly, S. J., Rev. H. D. Langlois, S. J., and Rev. J. B. Mullaly, S. J., of Holy Cross, Rt. Rev. Mgr. Griffin, W. T. Finneran, C. M. Foley, M. T. O'Brien, W. C. McCaughan, E. F. Brosnan, Robert Walsh, T. J. Conaty, D. D. and Very Rev. John J. Power V. G. D. D., of Worcester, J. J. McCoy of Westboro and W. J. Dower of Holyoke a classmate of Fr. McLaughlin's. After mass the newly ordained priest gave his blessing to family and friends. The students attended the ordination in a body, enjoying a holiday. There will be given a reception in Fenwick Hall, Friday evening, to Fr. McLaughlin.

Polytechnic.

The first number of Vol. VII. of the W. P. I. appears today. Among other things, it contains articles upon the proposed new school and its aims: the chances of the several class nines in the coming base ball strife, and book reviews. A communication from an alumnus in regard to "Base Ball Crank" advocating more attention to foot ball, also one from an under graduate concerning a school flag. There is a brief history and description of the school-pin accompanied by a cut of the same, for the benefit of the alumni. An unusual amount of editorial matter and spicy technicalities fill up the remainder. The board of editors for the ensuing year is, M. J. Leyden, '92, editor-in-chief; C. T. Tatman, '93, local editor; J. H. Wallace, '92, business manager; F. E. Hammond, '92; A. C. Comins, '93 and F. E. Norcross, '94. Hereafter copies of the paper may be obtained by the public at Bragg's newsroom.

The bicycle men are talking strongly of forming an organization and indulging in one or two runs this spring. Quite a large per cent. of the students own machines, and much benefit and profit might be obtained from a

live club. F. M. Ramsdell, '93, and F. O. Plummer, '94, are pushing the matter.

Every pleasant afternoon the base ball men are busy practising and interest in the inter-class games is waxing strong. Tuesdays the Middlers and Preps crossed bats "for fun." The much boasted prowess of the latter's team did not materialize, and despite the vigorous mouth exertions of the Prep. captain, only two runs were scored against the Middler's twelve.

The first of the championship games will occur on Bliss' Field one week from today, between '94 and '91, and also between '92 and '93. All friends interested, especially the ladies, are invited to attend.

Dr. Kimball is now at Mt. Holyoke where for a fortnight he gives a series of lectures in Physics, mostly on the subject of Light.

As H. L. Dadmun has resigned from the position, E. A. Taylor, '91, has been elected captain of the team to go to Springfield.

Wellesley.

The spring term began April 6, after a recess of ten days.

In place of the regular prayer meeting Thursday evening, Miss Cushman of North China spoke of her work there.

Saturday afternoon Mrs. Lincoln of Boston, who has done so much in the effort to raise the character of tenement houses, told us "How to Begin Work in a Tenement House."

Rev. Mr. Sheldon Jackson gave very interesting lectures Saturday and Sunday evenings upon "Alaska."

Monday evening a debate was given in the chapel by members of the Junior class on the subject "National Prohibition Furnishes a Desirable Solution of the Temperance Problem." A vote was taken upon the question which was in the affirmative.

Chautauqua.

At the meeting of the Bryant Chautauqua Circle last Tuesday evening the chief topic for consideration was Iron and its geology. Mr. John Alton spoke of its wide distribution over the surface of the earth and through the geological ages. He exhibited numerous specimens of iron in its natural state and explained the processes by which it is rendered available for manufacturing purposes.

The last half hour of the meeting was profitably spent in studying the History of the Church in the United States. Four members of the circle gave summaries of as many topics on this subject under the direction of Miss N. K. Richards.

In Black and White.

You may admire the colors from the brush of the finest genius: but after all, you always come back to studies in black and white as the most restful and lasting. The line engraving and the etching can never be dispossessed. To gratify a taste for this last class of art you must call at the Davis Art Company's at 18 Pearl Street and inspect the collection of high class work. They are remarque proofs and very valuable landscape and figure pieces, on Japanese parchment. Mr. Crocker will take pleasure in showing these specimens of artistic work. Give him a call.

Methodist Pastors.

In the general shaking up which Methodist policy demands annually, our city gets her share, three ministers who have been here for three years each are sent away while new ones take their places.

At Webster square, the interests of things spiritual have been looked after, for three years, the old allotted pastorate of a Methodist minister, by the

Rev. Henry Dorr.

With his smoothly shaven face his clerical garb of black, and his well rounded figure, he certainly will be missed in our ways and lives. He goes to East Sangus while the Rev. W. N. Richardson from Athol takes his place.

Our late pastor is a New Yorker, having spent his boyhood away up in the St. Lawrence region. Clayton was his early home,

the place where railroad travellers take the boat for a trip down the river. A boyhood which has Northern New York memories is worth remembering and Mr. Dorr never wearies of recalling his earlier life. Like so many successful men, his earliest recollections go back to a farm and he is still a land holder in the First Agricultural County in the Union.

His schooling was had in the village of Clayton and in Belleville, whence he went to the Theological department of the Boston University, just moved down from Concord, N. H. As he tells the story himself, his first sermon was to the inmates of a state prison; but we must remember that the Master was sent to call not the righteous, but sinners to repentance. He joined the N. H. Conference and in 1860, had the hands of Bishop Matthew Simpson laid upon his head, receiving the ordination of a deacon.

His joining the conference seems to have been in 1868 and his first appointment was to South Acworth in the Granite State. There he remained two years. Thence he was sent to Hinsdale where he served three years. Salem claimed him next with a stay of two years. Then came Suncook with two years and next Newmarket. Here he did one of his best works, succeeding in paying off a great debt of \$20,000. Not only was the debt raised, but he succeeded in placing the church on a most substantial footing. He was three years in Haverhill, Mass., and the same time in Claremont, N. H.

At this time, 1885, he was supernumerary for one year. That word is Methodist for taking a rest. He was then, in 1886 transferred to the New England Conference and was stationed in West Quincy. Thence he came to our city, succeeding the Rev. L. W. Staples.



REV. HENRY DORR.



REV. JOHN GALBRAITH.

In his Worcester residence, he has diligently labored for the welfare of his charge and it has prospered under his direction. In addition to his supervision of the Webster Square Church, he has looked after the interests of outlying posts. He goes away from his people followed by the most zealous good wishes. Aside from his pastorate duties, he has been a conspicuous figure in advancing the cause of temperance and in the Amendment Campaign, he was one of the hardest workers. A member of the Third Party, he has no fear of making known his sentiments.

The name of Dorr is one considerably noted in New England and especially in Rhode Island where a certain Governor, thus appalled, inaugurated a war, unfortunate, as far as he was concerned, but which evinced in the enfranchisement of a large element in that somewhat peculiarly governed commonwealth. To pronounce the word properly, you must sound distinctly the *r* at the end of it. Should you fall into the slipshod, dudish way of disregarding this very essential letter, you will make the name that which Alger gave his famous story, with the prefix Marjorie, which is just no name at all. Light and our depart-

ing pastor demand the complete restoration of the letter *r* to all its rights, titles and emoluments.

Mr. Dorr has been twice married. In 1868, he wedded Miss Louisa A. Flint in Auburn, N. H. In 1877, following the death of his first wife, he was married to Miss Emma Elmira Tolle; this in Newmarket, N. H. For ten years, Mrs. Dorr had been a teacher in the Boston schools and so was well equipped to become a Methodist minister's wife. They have one child, only, a girl of about eleven years.

Mr. Dorr like some other clergymen of his faith, knows a good horse when he sees it and is not averse to owning and driving such. His boyish training in a stock country will never lose its influence. This fondness for equine excellence has subjected him to dangers, not a few, and as a result there is a halt in his step today and doubtless will continue to be for many a tomorrow. At least once in Worcester, he has fallen a victim to the same accident that befell Phaeton, in other words he was thrown out, but he hung on, in fact to "stick" is a prominent characteristic of our friend.

Rev. John Galbraith.

Ireland has sent to America some of our best blood. It is said even indigenous plants are improved by transplanting to new localities. Certainly nothing could be better than the stock which gave us Andrew Jackson in early and Logan and McCosh in later days. It was this Scotch-Irish pedigree that produced the late pastor of Grace Church. Less than forty years ago, he was born in Enniskillen and what a stream of Irish history flows before us at mention of the name. His father was from Edinboro, the "Auld Rukie," of loving, loyal Scotch and, for years, he followed the business of a cattle drover in his Celtic home.

Such instruction as the national schools could give, he received, but it was not over much. He has still just the least curl to his tongue, giving the flavor to his speech that no one, not to the manner born, need hope to acquire. His figure in our streets is a marked one, for he is as tall and erect as a Queen's guardsman and his eyes, hair and whiskers are as dark as Erebus. There is nothing of indecision in his gait. His mind was made up before he started.

The advantages of the western world were

early presented to his mind and he determined to cross the ocean and find what there might be in reserve for him. So when he was seventeen years old, like many another Irish youth, he took passage for America. An elder brother had preceeded him, here; but from him he received very little help. Whatever he has done or what he has become, he has largely carved out with his own hands.

He became a mill boy in Lowell and though he may not, like N. P. Banks, go from bobbin to the governor's chair, nevertheless he just as faithfully did his work in that famous City of Spindles. He good naturally met all the fun of his associates who saw in the new arrival a butt for lots of fun. After three years of this work, he was converted and then came the crowning change in his life. He was no longer satisfied with following, he must lead. So off to Wilbraham he goes, and there studied hard, till 1875, when he was ready to enter Wesleyan University. His college course was a successful one, ending in 1879, having received in this time the prize for the Junior oration. He was a member of the Psi Upsilon Society and an enthusiastic fellow in whatever he undertook. Three years later he received his degree of A. M. He studied, for a time, in the Boston University and from it received the degree of Ph. D., a title, however, that he does not use.

All these years, our pastor had earned his bread in the sweat of his face or by the spoken word. He knows what self help is, for he has learned the lesson o'er and o'er. There was no advantage that poverty could not yield that he did not have intensified. The year of his graduation marked his admission to the New England conference. It was 1879 that he was ordained deacon in Trinity Church, at the hands of Bishop Jesse T. Peck. Then in 1882, in our own Grace Church, he was advanced to elder's orders and Bishop Simpson's was the ordaining hand.

His first pastorate was at South Hadley Falls. Thence he went to Chester and then to East Hampton. It was a long move that he made next for he was sent down on the coast to Ipswich, but his three years there, 1885-6-7, were very happy ones. Then came the removal to Worcester and his care of Grace Church. For these years, 1888-9-'90-'91, it is not too much to say that no better years are recorded in the history of the organization. Situated as the edifice is in the very center of a great city, it has exceptional advantages, which, it was hoped, Mr. Galbraith would be allowed to improve upon for two years more; but to him a departure seemed desirable and so the parsonage must have a new occupant. He leaves behind him a most fragrant memory and many young people will never cease to recall with pleasure his pastorate.

When a school boy in Wilbraham, he met his future wife Miss Mary C. Weed of Torrington, Conn., the same old town that gave John Brown to the world and humanity.

They have two children, Mamie and Emma, rare favorites with the other little folks in the church.

Like his associate, Henry Dorr of the Webster Square Church, Mr. G. is a strenuous temperance worker, but unlike Mr. D. he is not a Third Party man. He believes in fighting the demon, intemperance, in ways to him

seemingly best. He prepared the Report on Temperance in the late session of the Conference. In a word, Mr. Galbraith knows what he believes and he has the courage of his convictions. In his new home in Boston he will find warm hearts and loving friends but none truer, better than many of those left behind in Grace Church, Worcester.

Rev. William H. Thomas.

LIGHT regrets its inability to present a picture of this gentleman at this time, for certainly, in Methodist circles, no Worcester clergyman has achieved greater distinction in many a year than the pastor of Trinity Church. In going to Lowell, Dr. Thomas follows the example of his predecessor, Mr. Perrin, though the latter went to Worthen Street, Dr. Thomas to St. Paul, succeeding there a former Worcester County boy, the Rev. Charles E. Davis reared in Webster.

Dr. Thomas was originally a New Hampshire man and for several years was a member of the Conference bearing the name of that State. His first appointment was at New Salem in 1860-61. He was at Laconia in 1862. This was in war times and then our young minister went into the army as Captain of the Fourth Regiment of New Hampshire troops. This organization served chiefly in the extreme South though it ended its career in front of Petersburg. As Chaplain Thomas resigned in June, 1864, he did not see the regiment quite through its service. Afterwards he was, for a time, with the Christian Commission, and in that capacity acquired a wide knowledge of the doings of the Army of the Potomac.

Returning from the front, he was stationed in 1864-5-6 at St. Paul's Church, Manchester. He was then transferred to the New York East Conference and sent to Huntington, Conn., for two years. Next he was three years at the First Place Church in Brooklyn. In 1872-3 he was in Norwalk, Conn.; then from 1874 to '76 he was at Beekman Hill, N. Y.; two years at West Winsted, Conn., and in '79-80 at Mamaroneck, N. Y. Norwalk, Conn., '82-83-84 was his last appointment in this Conference as in 1885 he was transferred to the N. E. Conference and stationed over the Harvard Street Church in Cambridge. This, his first pastorate in the State, was a very successful one. Among the members here was H. O. Houghton of the famous Boston book firm.

In 1888, he came to our city and his record since needs not description in LIGHT. As a preacher, as a user of good English, there are few men any where his equal. In fact, it may be said of the three retiring clergymen that the men are not numerous who can preach equally well with them Sunday after Sunday. Dr. Thomas has been prominent in his interest for local matters, especially the Associated Charities of which enterprise he was one of the prime movers. While devoted to the church of his choice and filled with zeal for its future, knowing full its past, he is exceedingly broad in his sympathies for all bodies that claim to be working for the cause of Christian progress.

There are three children living in the Thomas family. The oldest son died only recently in Norwalk, Conn. Of the surviving children the two daughters are students in Boston University, the younger, Mabel having been graduated from our High School.

The now, only son, is a pupil in the High School, where he has been taking the course leading to the Technical School.

In going from us to his new pastorate, Dr. Thomas must carry some pleasant memories of the three years spent here. He certainly will leave an impression of finished pulpit work that will not fade for many a day. Trinity church has had many preachers; but in the whole number, no name can be mentioned before that of Dr. Wm. H. Thomas as a constant factor in church work and enterprise.

The New Preachers.

The Rev. J. D. Pickles who comes to Trinity is a graduate of Boston University whose first appointment was had in 1879. He comes to us, after a five years pastorate at Lynn Common, the oldest Methodist Church in New England. He is recognized as one of the foremost younger men in the Conference. He is an active and energetic worker in the Epworth League.

The Rev. William T. Worth is a Nantucket native. He was in the class of '60 at Wesleyan, but he left college in his senior year to join the, then, Providence now New England Southern Conference. The college gave him the degree of A. M. in 1870. He comes to Worcester from Hyde Park. The probabilities are that his coming will prove advantageous to the church.

The Rev. W. N. Richardson, joined the Maine Conference in 1859 and in 1871 was transferred to this. In the New England Conference, he has held such appointments as Holyoke, Northampton and he comes to Worcester from Athol where he was sent in 1887.

With the exception of the coming of the Rev. T. Leveque to the French Mission to succeed Chaplain Beaudry the foregoing covers the changes in Worcester Methodist pulpits, for this year.

Mrs. Sarah L. Hammond.

January 7, 1891, this lady died in Brooklyn, Conn. A daughter of the late William Greenleaf of this city, she had spent her girlhood and early womanhood in our midst. At first a pupil, she afterwards became a teacher in the High School. About thirty-five years since, she was married to Henry Kirk Hammond, a merchant of Norwich, Conn. Afterward, he was for a while, a dealer in coal in Worcester. He died three weeks ago and his remains were brought to Rural Cemetery for burial. Some months since, Mrs. H. came to Worcester and boarded for several weeks on Walnut Street. At this time, she gave the bulk of her library to the City Hospital; but sundry texts in different languages she gave to the High School. She seemed anxious to revive some of the memories of other days. Her former home was the white house, long standing at the angle on Bowdoin Street just west of the former residence of George Sumner and which went further west to make room for Mr. S.'s old house, when he built his new one.

The will of Mrs. Hammond was probated in Brooklyn, Conn. The amount involved was not large. It appears that a legacy left to her husband and after his death to be divided among certain societies in Hartford and elsewhere, lapsed by his earlier death and went to her legal heirs. The remainder was given to certain heirs and friends named in the instrument. Further particulars if desired can be obtained from the Register of Probate in Brooklyn, Conn.

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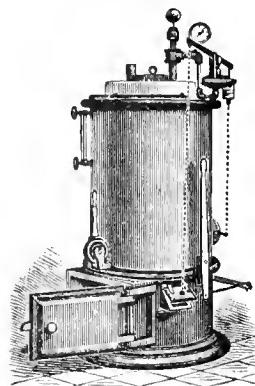
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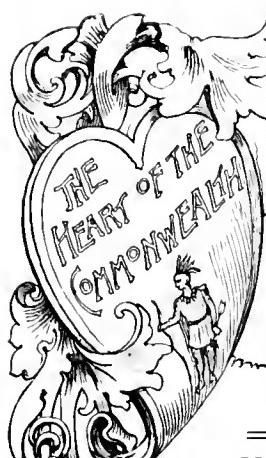
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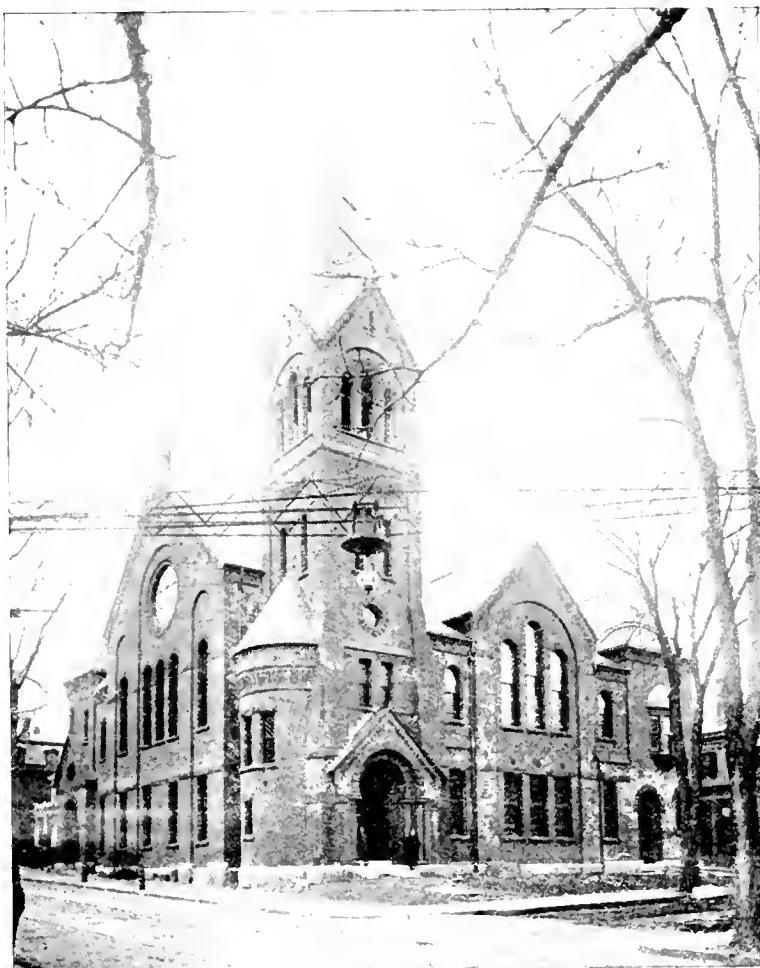
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LIGHT



VOL. III. NO. 8. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



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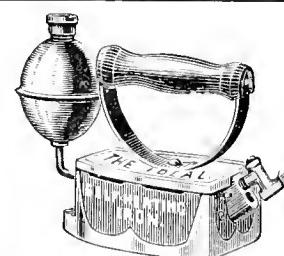
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LIGHT

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1891.

No. 8

Stronger than the dark, the light;
Stronger than the wrong, the right.
—Rev. Phillips Brooks.

Though our Boston Divine were to write Bishop before his name, he could give us no healthier, stronger promptings. Phillips Brooks has done much to push the world further into the sunshine.

Worcester representatives have had a right glorious time on their Southern trip.

It is a noble thing to wipe out all traces of the rancor and bitterness engendered by the War and for brethren to dwell together in unity.

The assemblage of Sixth Regiment Veterans in Worcester was a notable gathering. How our blood tingled at the sight of the men not so old as we might expect them to be.

They marched well to "Maryland my Maryland." The sun shone out hospitably and when they went up into Continental Hall to the tune of "Marching through Georgia" their step was almost as brisk as that of thirty years ago.

But all our wars are not with carnal weapons. There are every day fights that do not count. Valiant hearts have done their best to prevent the granting of certain licenses. That they did not succeed is not their fault.

Just two victories were won, or better just two requests were granted. There will be no licensed selling of intoxicants at the Lake nor on Thomas street. Concessions in one case to the Swedish church, in the other to the young people who ask that the Lake may be safe.

Further still, the beautiful Lake is all the more a desirable home for those who have gone there to purchase residences. Doubtless evilly disposed people will fail to respect the law; but that is not the fault of citizens.

It is claimed that the powers involved are disposed to look favorable on the proposition to water the streets at public expense. Such action would go far to sustain the reputation of good government that this city has long maintained.

Not only will homes be cleaner and neater under a rule which gives moisture to the just and unjust alike, but who know how many disease germs may be thus destroyed. "There's salvation in baptism' drops," the Negro sang and his sacrifice made men happier in yellow fever days. By all means, water the streets.

Those good women who manage the White Ribbon, the organ of the 2d W. C. T. U. do not intend that any sins of omission shall be laid at their door. Their April number is full of suggestive matter. They are asking to what extent the law is heeded which directs that alcoholic effects shall be clearly and fully taught in our schools.

Through our schools, the Demon of Drink is to be met and overthrown. Legislation alone will not do this. We must have an appreciative constituency and this can be engendered in no way so well as by leading aright, the childish minds. That teacher who does the correct thing in this direction will eventually have stars in the crown of his rejoicing.

When the Natural History Society secured the services of James E. Dennis to canvass for the desired fund, they did the very best thing possible. Mr. Dennis knows Worcester and he knows how to push any enterprise with which he may be connected. If any man can place the society on a secure financial footing, through persisted well directed effort, he will do it.

There is a significant lull in the matter of the plant for the Bigelow gift to the Institute. Let us hope that this will not fall through on account of lack of Worcester enthusiasm. It must be that the hundreds of men who have accumulated fortunes here will see to it that this well meant proffer of Mr. Bigelow is not long allowed to go begging for a chance to be utilized.

Well, Summer is almost here and what provision has been made for Young Worcester? Where can he swim? Where can he run and sport and not annoy the elderly people who see no need of such exercise? Wouldn't a swimming bath at Salisbury's pond be a good investment? Nor would we confine its benefits to boys alone. There is flowing water and a moderate outlay would make thousands happy. What an addition such baths would be to Institute Park. There are times, when nothing less than a plunge into the water itself will satisfy nature's demands.

That group of boys, with ball and bats, strolling off on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons must have diversion. It must be fun and play, not work. Blessed is that city that realizes this and provides the means of gratification. There will be precious little mischief where surplus vigor has been worked off in running and consequent perspiration. Johnny seeks his little bed ready for sleep, innocent restful sleep if he has had a good chance to stretch his legs. Now that the License incubus is off the minds of our Alderman, will not the City Government consider play ground for the children?

Advice to a Young Man.

So you were a little too pert, and spoke without thinking, did you, my son? And you got picked up quite suddenly on your statement, eh? Oh, well, that's all right; that happens to older men than you every day. I have noticed that you have a very positive way of filing a decision where other men state an opinion, and you frequently make a positive assertion where older men merely express a belief.

But never mind; you are young. You will know less as you grow older. "Dont I mean you will know more?" Heaven forbid, my boy. No, indeed; I mean that you will know less. You will never know more than you do: never. If you live to be 10,000 years old, you will never again know as much as you do now. No hoary-headed sage, whose long and studious years were spent in reading men and books, ever new as much as a boy of your age. A girl of fifteen knows about as much, but then she gets over it sooner and more easily. "Does it cause a pang, then, to get rid of early knowledge?" Ah, my boy, it does. Pulling eye teeth and molars will seem like pleasant recreation alongside of shedding off great solid slabs and layers of wisdom and knowledge that now press upon you like geological strata. "But how are you to get rid of all this superincumbent wisdom?" Oh, easily enough, my boy; just keep on airing it; that's the best way. It won't stand constant use, and it disintegrates rapidly on exposure to air.—Burdette, in the Brooklyn Eagle.

What Inspired "Ben Hur"

Talking with an intimate friend of General Lew Wallace the other day, I learned the true inspiration of his famous novel, "Ben Hur." "Wallace was on an Eastern-bound train," said my informant, and while going from the drawing room-car he passed the open door of a compartment in which sat Col. Robert G. Ingersoll. 'Come in,' said the latter. 'I'm lonely in here, and want some one to chat with.' Wallace entered and seated himself.

'All right, colonel,' he said, 'what shall we chat about?' 'Lots of things,' replied Ingersoll. 'Is there a future life?' Looking out of the window dreamily, as the express sped on, he answered his own query 'I don't know—do you?' 'Was Christ the son of God?' 'I don't know—do you?' He paused, looked keenly at Wallace. The general was a little embarrassed by the abruptness of the great infidel's interrogatories. He replied: 'Really, Ingersoll, I have never given much thought or study to the questions you propound. I had a Christian training, and I have always tacitly accepted them.' 'Indeed!' said Col. Ingersoll. 'Why, man, you surprise me! They are vital issues. I have studied the subject thoroughly. Every man ought to. Now take my advice and look into the matter. You'll find you will agree with me.' 'I went away from this interview both embarrassed and mortified,' said the general, 'that I did not feel competent to discuss so important a matter with so learned a thinker. I made up my mind that I would never place myself again in so embarrassing a situation. I took down my books and read every authority I could lay my hands on. After a year's study, so far as agreeing with the great agnostic in his expressed opinions, I wrote 'Ben Hur.' That is my reply to him!'

Waste not, Want not.—Poor Richard.

LIGHT

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WORCESTER, SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1891.

Every failure to receive LIGHT promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of information concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in LIGHT, not ascribed, save recipes, squibs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet LIGHT is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Away from Quincy, Ill., comes The Commonwealth, a very good example of amateur journalism. It reflects credit on Frederick B. Noonan, editor and publisher.

Light acknowledges obligations to Major F. G. Stiles for copies of Baltimore and Washington papers, giving, in full, the details of the Light 10-cent trip.

Light will print next week the paper on "Separate Homes," read before the Women's Club, last Wednesday. The theme is well worth every reader's attention. Let us have homes of our own.

At the late Grammar School examinations, there seemed to be a decided waking up on the question of alcohol and tobacco. Light purposed to print some of the questions next week.

The Highland Cadet comes to us as bright, bracing and breezy as ever. It affords an excellent vent for stored up literary energies. The school which it represents is making men of its boys.

About Folks.

The Bryant Chautauqua Circle will meet next Tuesday evening at 7.45 at Becker's Business College, Clark's Block. The subjects for study are French literature and geology.

The newspaper fraternity of Worcester is soon to lose one of its brightest lights, in the person of Mr. James Shields Stewart, who

has resigned his position on the Daily Telegram, and will sail for Scotland, on the 2d of May, with his wife and family. Mr. Stewart blew in upon Worcester in an eddy of the great blizzard of March, 1888, and has spent most of the time since in this city, with one interruption. He came to America a fully-qualified newspaper man, having been a sub-editor on a paper in Glasgow, and like most British newspaper men, he wrote a speedy shorthand. Possessing a fecundity of wit and a sharpness of sight in seeing "good news" which would do credit to the keenest Yankee, Mr. Stewart was not long in making himself a most valuable member of the staff of the paper to which his services were given. He did some clever pieces of work, and won the reputation of being able to get any story for which he might be sent. Various consideration led Mr. Stewart to remove to Boston, after a considerable time spent in the Telegram service, and here he entered the employ of Cupples & Hurd, the publishers, as a reader and critic, work congenial to his taste and in which he displayed exceptional ability. The embarrassment and dissolution of the firm left Mr. Stewart with its successor, Mr. Cupples. Finally, however, he returned to Worcester, and in company with a former Telegram associate, bought the Daily Times, and started it upon a new phase of its much-varied career. The venture was not a financial success, and having swung around a pretty wide circle, Mr. Stewart got back to the editorial room of the Telegram, where he has been a fixture ever since. He is a descriptive writer of great power, and also possesses the knack of getting the most out of a discourse or speech in the shortest space. "Shields" is one of the best-natured men alive, and delights in a good story or joke as he does in a good dinner. He is always looking on the bright side of things and has never been known to have the "blues." He is a family man, now, for his sweetheart followed him across the ocean, and sometime since they became the parents of a likely boy. Mr. Stewart goes back to the land of Burns with plans matured for entering upon newspaper work there. His experience in America has been full of incident and fruitful in many ways, and when he judiciously infuses the American newspaper idea into the journalism of Scotland, he may make his fellow-countrymen stare, but it will be with envy and admiration. Mr. Stewart leaves many friends in Worcester who wish him every possible bit of good luck, a safe voyage and a long life across the sea, which should be interrupted at some future day by a visit to his friends in America.

The Winslow Tennis Club this week elected Mr. Arthur Burtelle president, in place of Mr. George O. Bridges, resigned, and elected Mr. Jason Nourse secretary. The club has prospects for a bright season ahead, and its courts will soon present a lively scene. It is hoped to have an opening next Saturday, if weather favors and the arrangements can be completed at that time. The new president can hardly be more energetic or efficient than his predecessor, but he proposes to put a lot of solid work into the club, and there is every reason to think the club will move forward with a boom.

The annual exhibition of the Art Students'

Club opened Monday evening with a reception to the members and friends. The attendance was the largest it has ever been at the opening night. During the remainder of the week, the exhibition has been open to the public. It will continue to the end of this month and longer if the attendance warrants. Necessarily, where the experience of the artists exhibiting varies from one year upwards the quality of the pictures must vary greatly. But most of them are very good. The pictures are principally oils and water colors, though pastels, crayons, wash drawings, pencil, pen and ink and charcoal drawings are shown. There are forty-two exhibitors, as follows: George E. Aldrich, Addison L. Bemis, Anna Ballard, Mary E. Bothwell, J. B. Crocker, Mrs. Isabel A. Coombs, Nellie W. Coombs, Mary Davis, Mabel E. Dickinson, Clara M. Davis, Frank J. Darrah, Grace Everett, Mrs. E. L. Getchell, Anna C. Freeland, George E. Gladwin, J. H. Greenwood, William T. Hunt, Ava G. Hovey, Charles M. Harrington, Carrie A. Hildreth, Eben Harrington, Janet L. Howard, Herbert L. Jillson, Lucia N. Jennison, Mrs. E. A. Kent, F. A. Knowlton, Charles H. Lincoln, Albert Maxfield, Annie W. Munger, L. N. Nason, Eugene A. O'Connor, May Phillips, Grace A. Parker, Mrs. M. M. Page, Charles W. Sanderson, J. M. Stone, Jennie Lea Southwick, Edward Topanelian, S. P. Rolt Triscott, Jessie E. Upson, Henry Woodward, Miriam Washburn. The number of pictures shown is about one hundred and forty. It would take considerable space to speak separately of all the good pieces but among those whose work is especially good are Addison L. Bemis, oils, J. B. Crocker, crayons, Frank J. Darrah, oils, J. H. Greenwood, oil, William T. Hunt, water colors, Eben Harrington, oil, Charles H. Lincoln, water colors, Albert Maxfield, oil and water colors, L. N. Nason, oil, Eugene A. O'Connor, crayons, Charles W. Sanderson, water colors, J. M. Stone, oil, Miss Southwick, water colors and S. P. Rolt Triscott, water colors. A sketch by Miss Mary Davis is unique in that it is the only one of the real impressionist order. Both the drawing and the coloring are well done. Several others border on impressionism but none are as good examples of that school as Miss Davis' sketch. The work shown by George E. Aldrich and Charles M. Harrington, exhibitors for the first time this year, is worthy of mention. Mr. Aldrich exhibits two wash drawings, a water color and an oil, on none of which more than two or three hours were spent. Mr. Harrington shows a water color, an ink drawing and twelve pencil sketches of "Old Nantucket." Miss Grace A. Parker's Byzantine Romanesque design for stained glass window attracts considerable attention and the praise it receives is well merited. The catalogue of the exhibition reflects much credit on Mr. Eben Harrington, who had it in charge. It is printed in large type on fine paper and is illustrated with sketches drawn by members of the club.

It pays to patronize General Agent Geo. Y. Lancaster, for Railroad and Steamship Tickets, Drafts, and Insurance. Office, 434 Main street, Worcester.

Church Notes.

CONGREGATIONAL.

At Salem Street Church Tuesday evening Mr. B. D. Allen gave his interesting illustrated lecture on Beethoven. Mr. Allen read a sketch of the life and works of the great tone musician, introducing vocal and mental illustrations at different times. The first illustration was the Pastoral Sonata, Op. 28, arranged for Liszt organ and pianoforte, played by Mr. Allen and Miss M. L. Starr. The second consisted of two songs to poems of Goethe, Know'st thou the Land and Dry not ye tears. They were sung by Mrs. F. W. Ruggles. The Grand Sonata, Op. 53, was played by Mr. Allen and Miss Starr upon the pianoforte. Mrs. Ruggles gave another song entitled The Quail. The Overture to Prometheus, Op. 43, arranged for Liszt organ and pianoforte, four hands, was the final number and it was played by Mr. Allen and Misses Starr and E. G. Whittemore.

An error was made last week in saying that this is the last in the church course. As originally announced it would be the last but Mr. Lansing has not yet given his lecture, he being ill at the time assigned. He will give it sometime within a few weeks.

At Plymouth Church tomorrow Rev. Dr. McCullagh will preach morning and evening. The evening sermon will be the third of the series on the book of Esther.

A Colonial tea and old folks' concert was very successfully given Tuesday afternoon at Park Church. Supper was served from six to eight and at eight a "lyste of sacred likewise worldly songs" was sung by the church choir, the singers being appropriately dressed in old fashioned costumes. The attendance was very large.

The semi-annual meeting of the Women's Home Missionary Association was held at Plymouth Church Wednesday. There were morning and afternoon sessions, with addresses and discussions on missionary work in this country. Among the speakers were Miss Alice Freeman Palmer, ex-president of Wellesley College, Dr. Boynton, Rev. W. G. Puddefoot, Mrs. James Hill, Miss Lucy Wheelock and Rev. S. S. Matthews of the West Education Commission.

METHODIST.

The girls Mission Band of Trinity Church will give an entertainment next Monday evening. It will serve as a farewell to the former pastor and a welcome to the new.

Grace. The Ladies Aid Society will give a reception to the new pastor, Rev. W. F. Worth, at the church, next Thursday evening.

UNIVERSALIST.

All Souls Universalist, Kilby Street, Rev. F. A. Gray, pastor, preaches at 10.30 a.m., and 7 p.m. Subjects, morning, "Balancing the Gain and Loss Account;" evening, "The Judgment Test is Love to Man." Music by the new male quartet. Sunday School at 12 m.

V. M. C. A.

The boys' orchestra has been organized as follows: First violins, H. Stevens, Arthur H.

Eklund, Arthur Rodier; second violins, Fred W. Bailey, E. S. Whitney, R. B. Earle, Frank Dillingham; violoncello, V. E. Sorlin, flute, J. Rood, Geo. Moore; cornet, Frank E. Robbins; trombone, F. H. Behrens; piano, Walter W. Farmer.

The financial canvass is now being made. So far it has been very successful.

The second number of the Association paper will appear about May 1.

The prayer meeting tomorrow will be led by Edward E. Tubbs. At both the boy's meeting at three and the men's at four the speakers will be Evangelist R. M. Taft. There will be singing by W. M. Leland and B. F. Southwick.

At the meeting of the board of directors, Thursday evening, steps were taken toward having resolutions adopted on the death of P. L. Moen, who was chairman of the trustees. It was also voted to send Secretary Gale to the National convention which will be held at Kansas City April 30 to May 8.

Secretary Gale will speak at Waltham tomorrow morning, at the Cambridge Association building in the afternoon and in a church in Charlestown in the evening. Monday he will start from Boston for Kansas City.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

A Scotch concert was given Thursday evening in Continental Hall under the auspices of Clan Scott, No. 85, O. S. C. The vocalists were Mrs. J. W. Mitchell, Miss Luella Flagg, T. B. Hamilton and J. H. Cafferty, with Mrs. Carrie King-Hunt, pianist. During the evening an address on the benefit to be derived from membership in the order was given by Chairman T. P. Bryce. Dancing followed the concert.

Alfred S. Roe gave the people at Lake View "Just a Glimpse of Europe" in their church last Tuesday evening.

Clara Barton tent, Daughter's of Veterans gave its first public entertainment, Thursday evening in Horticultural Hall, there being a very large attendance. The entertainment consisted of a three act drama, "Anita's Trials, or Our Girls in Camp." Dancing was enjoyed until a late hour.

LEICESTER.

The W. C. T. U. meeting at the Methodist church parlor, Thursday afternoon was very interesting, and the ladies are alive on the Temperance question. Jeremy Collier says, Temperance keeps the senses clear and unembarrassed, and makes them seize the object with more keenness and satisfaction. It appears with life in the face, and decorum in the person; it gives you the command of your head, secures your health, and preserves you in a condition for business.

The women mean business in the temperance cause and if they are compared to the old proverb about having too many irons in the fire, it is abominable. It is right that they "have all in, shovel, tongs and poker."

April 24.

BETTINA.

Chaplain Louis N. Beaudry, formerly of this city is now located in Chicago, 63 Court street Englewood. He is there as he was here working in the interest of the French Mission.

School and College.

Polytechnic.

Division B of the Junior class, instead of working in the shop last Tuesday morning, spent the forenoon with Supt. Higgins and Foreman Mitchell, examining several elevators about the city, which the Institute has put in. The one in the State Mutual Building on Main street was first visited, and its workings were fully explained to the class. Afterwards that in George F. Hewitt's Block on Foster street, which was undergoing repairs, and also two others which are being set up in the new envelope shop on Water street.

Dr. Jordan of Clark University is to lecture before the Sanitary Engineering Club, Friday May 22, upon Bacteriology and the contamination of water supply by Bacteria.

The Athletic Directors have voted to allow only past or present members of the Inter-Collegiate team, tennis champions in singles, and members of the institute nine and eleven, to wear a W on their jersey. Hereafter this initial displayed on the manly breast of some Tech, will stand for more than it has in the past.

The first of the cross country runs was a big success, and the second, at the time of writing, gives promise of still better results. The Seniors as every one expected came out ahead: '93 surprised itself and the school by the close second which it made; and the good work of Gallagher '94 marked him as a not unlikely successor to Dadmun. The Juniors were greatly pleased at the showing they made, and will strive hard to even outdo '91 and thus capture the banner.

As Dadmun expects to be out of town the day of the Institute sports, more entries for the sprints are expected than usual.

'91 and '94 play the first inter-class game this afternoon at 1 p.m. and at 3, the Juniors and Middlers try their skill. Lots of sport is expected especially at the latter game, and more than one "novelty" is on the bills.

Erastus W. Hopkins of this city, Williams '90 has entered the Chemistry division, class of '93.

Mrs. Morgan's Kindergarten.

Thursday afternoon, the little folks were given a real treat in seeing stereopticon views from the lantern of Mr. J. Chauncey Lyford of the Winslow Street School. Mr. L. has made the study of Geography one continuous pleasure for his pupils and this hour with the children of Mrs. Morgan's school was in the same line. They met at 4.30 in Curtis Hall and gave the very closest attention while views of places in the United States were thrown upon the screen. It was a diversion for them, a use of the eye in learning. The lecturer received hearty applause from the little folks when the hour was over. This is only one of many pleasant things done here to make school happy and profitable.

The sweetest songs are those
That few men ever hear,
And no men ever sing.

The clearest skies are tho e
That fa thlest oft appear
To birds of strongest wing.

The dearest loves are those
That no man can come near
With his best following.

—Jean Ingelow.

Pleasant St. Baptist Church.

Time works great changes. Walk along Pleasant street and look at the new theater structure going up and then fancy if you can that there once stood a substantial church building. Just about where actors of varying degree of excellence will disport themselves, for many years, preachers proclaimed the mercies of God. After all, the good Christians who have worshipped here can congratulate themselves that their old structure was taken down and that no profanation was offered the edifice itself. Some churches have sad fates. One may become a boarding house, another a ball room and in New York several have been converted into stables. Not so with the old Pleasant street structure. Mr. Taylor took it down and put up a wholly new building in its place. The old building dated from the latter part of 1833, for it was Jan. 4, 1834 that the then new edifice was dedicated. The Rev. Mr. Bronson of Fall River offered the dedicatory prayer and the pastor, the Rev. John Jennings preached. The society was begun on the 25th of November, 1831, an offshoot from the First Baptist. Such a separation had been contemplated in 1830, but the forming of the old First Church delayed. The inception of the project was had Nov. 9th and the organizing followed speedily. The first meeting for worship was held Dec. 12 and the Second Baptist church was named Dec. 28, 1831. There were 68 members 50 of whom had come from the Old church. Until the completion of the building, the Society worshipped in the Town Hall, the cradle of so many infant Worcester churches. In 1850, a tower was added to the building and again in the seventies it was extended toward the east. Though the society had outgrown the structure, still it was in a very convenient location and was the happy church home of many a pilgrim and saint.

The first pastor was the Rev. John Jennings, who came here from Grafton, a graduate of Newton Seminary in 1831. He was born in Danbury, Conn. He remained in his pastorate until Jan. 1st, 1850.

To him succeeded the Rev. Charles K. Colver who came hither from Watertown. He was graduated from Brown University in 1842 and afterward from the Theological Seminary in Newton. After a four years' service here he was offered a trip to Valparaiso and he accepted. Before going, he set about raising the debt of the church and succeeded.

The next pastor was the Rev. D. W. Faunce who was born in Plymouth in 1828. In 1851 he was graduated from Amherst, and in 1853 from Newton. During his six years' ministry about two hundred people were added to the church. From Worcester he went to Malden. He is now preaching in West Newton.

August 26, 1861, the Rev. James Judson Tucker was ordained as the fourth pastor of the church. He is a native of Halifax, N. S., Oct. 6, 1837, and was graduated at Williams College, 1854, and at the Theological Seminary of Rochester, N. Y., 1860. He remained here, however, only fifteen months.

From Aug. 1862 to Nov. 25, 1870, the Rev. David Weston, held the pastorate. For a

year following his resignation, he was at the head of the Worcester Academy. Thence, he went to the professorship of Ecclesiastical History in Madison, now Colgate University in Hamilton, N. Y., and there he died in 1875. He was a graduate of Brown University, 1859.

In 1872, came the Rev. L. R. Wheelock; a graduate of Brown, 1869. He left March 28, 1875, and for ten years, was in Fitchburg. Afterward, he went to Meriden, Conn., where he is now.

The Rev. S. L. Holman, followed, coming here from Woonsocket, R. I., and he remained till March, 1882, going from Worcester to Pueblo, Colorado. In December of the same year came the Rev. Henry F. Lane. He, too, was from Brown, a class mate of H. C. Rice of this city and as he was of the class of 1850, he must have been in college one year with the Hon. L. B. Stoddard who was of 1847.

Mr. Lane was for a time a tutor in Columbian College, Washington. He is remembered here, as a fearless, outspoken defender of what he believed to be right. After five years of effectual labor, he left Worcester and is now in Millis, a station on the New York and New England Road. This brings us to the pastorate of the Rev. H. J. White.

The New Church.

The worshipers in the old edifice, as they enter their new and elegant structure can congratulate themselves that they are still the Pleasant Street Baptists. It was a happy chance that led them to purchase of Horace M. Heden his residence on the corner of Ashland Street and to erect here their religious home. Trade had so encroached upon them in their old location, a new one seemed a necessity, so they sold their old home for \$48,000, and prepared to move. So quickly has the work been done, that just one year intervenes between their worshiping at the foot of Pleasant Street and their assembling next Sunday in their new place.

Dedication.

The new and beautiful structure was dedicated with appropriate services last Tuesday evening. On the pulpit was a dish of roses and on either side were potted plants that almost concealed the beautiful furniture behind them. The house was filled to overflowing, there being many who were obliged to stand. Many pastors from the other churches in the city were present and occupied the front seats.

The services began with an organ prelude, and this was followed by the Invocation by Rev. D. W. Hoyt, of the Adams Square Baptist Church. After the anthem by the chorus, Rev. C. H. Pendleton of the Main Street Baptist Church read from the Scriptures, 1 Cor. iii. Prayer was then offered by Rev. C. G. Craft of the First Baptist Church, and the evening hymn was sung by a quartet. The members of the quartet were Mrs. Webster Thayer, soprano; Mrs. Simester, alto; Mr. Fred Simester, tenor; Mr. Elbert Straw, bass.

Dea. J. P. Cheney, treasurer of the Building Committee then gave the following financial statement.

Received of R. C. Taylor for old church	\$48,000.
Sale of cottage on Ashland Street	4,434.50
From residents of Ashland Street	1,000.
Subscriptions of members of the society	9,087.41
From outside friends	1,040.
Total amount received	65,786.91

Paid for present site	19,000.
Darling Bros., contractors,	29,122.60
Denholm & McKay, carpets,	240.84
Pinkham & Willis, carpets,	65.
Worcester Steam Heating Co.	1,795.
Total expenditures \$65,626.81, leaving a balance of	\$100.13.

After making this statement, he presented the keys to the chairman of the trustees, Deacon R. F. Comstock. In his response Deacon Comstock spoke in the highest terms of the work of the ladies, who had made it possible to dedicate the church free from debt.

Rev. H. J. White, the pastor, then spoke his greetings to the members of the church and congregation. He spoke of the many hours that the Building Committee had spent in the performance of their duties, with no other pay than the consciousness that they were about their Father's business. He also referred to the pulpit set, and the pastor's study that had been so nicely fitted up for his use.

Fraternal greetings from sister churches were brought by Rev. J. J. Miller of the Lincoln Square Baptist Church. He spoke of the many and convenient rooms in the basement. He then went back to the time when there was but one church of Baptists in the city, and referred to the harmonious separation, and the pleasant relations that have existed between the churches since. He also spoke of the work that is before this church.

Rev. D. W. Faunce, one of the former pastors, dwelt on the early days. He mentioned some of his predecessors and told of the work that they had done. He looked back to his pastorate of six years at this church as the pleasantest of all his pastorates. He is a believer in short terms of service. For when a man is a long time in one place, the people become so attached to him that they remain in the church; but by a change of pastors, it is possible for some to go out and found other congregations in other parts of the city.

Hymn 616 was read by Rev. D. H. Stoddard of the Dewey Street Baptist Church, then followed the sermon by Rev. O. P. Gifford of Brookline.

He took his text from Acts III, 13. The story of the healing of the cripple at the gate Beautiful was his theme. Peter and John were on their way to the temple when they were stopped by the cripple, who asked of them an alms. Their reply was, "Silver and gold have I none, but such as I have give I thee." And they gave him health. Poverty and pride always go together. But these two men were rich in God. The gift of money as a substitute for self is a curse to a person; but the gift of money with self is best. This was the first miracle of the Christian church, and was the sign of the power of God.

Then come the words of the text which the speaker paraphrased as the "God of the ages." The purpose of the God of the ages is to glorify His Son, and this He does by the redeeming of a crippled humanity. The restoration of the cripple was not through his faith, but through the faith of Peter and John. So the redeeming of a lost world comes not through its faith, but by the faith of a believing church. Here lies the work of this church.

The prayer of dedication was made by the Rev. W. H. Bowen of Providence, R. I. After the response by the quintet composed of the quartet and Miss Foskett, Rev. E. B. Has-

kell of the South Baptist Church read hymn 612. The congregation joined in the singing and the benediction was pronounced by the pastor.

After the services all the rooms of the church were thrown open, and many took this opportunity to visit the various parts, and see what a beautiful home the members of this church have.

The future for the church looks pleasant. There is a membership of two hundred and fifty people all harmonious and disposed to press forward. Worcester congratulates them on the outlook. The Deacons are R. F. Comstock, Jos. P. Cheney, Jr., Abram Everett and Woodbridge Burnham.

The Edifice.

The building is Romanesque in style, of red brick and brown stone with a granite base and is a two story structure.

At the south east corner is the main tower 19 feet square with a high pyramidal roof arranged in a manner which is unique in this locality, but one of which many examples are seen on the old Romanesque churches of the valley of the Rhine. It is 123 feet high to the top of the vane which is a relic of the old Pleasant Street Church. In this tower is one of the main entrances with vestibule and stairway the other being at the south west corner in a gabled porch above which rises a low tower. This has a very roomy vestibule, and a broad easy stairway. A third entrance with vestibule and stairway is at the north east corner of the building and still another at the north west gives access to the kitchen only. The first story, 13 feet high, devoted to Sunday School and social purposes has the main Sunday School room 39x55 but connecting with the three vestibules and having direct light from five windows on the east side. It is connected on the south with double parlors each 17½x19, on the west by two class rooms each 15½x20, on the north by two more class rooms each 13½x15 and a Sunday School library 7½x15½.

Sliding glazed sashes in the partitions separating the main room from the several parlors and class rooms allow of making them all practically one large room. A kitchen, 15x17 with its connecting closets occupies the north west corner of the building and connects with one of the class rooms. On the south end of the second story is a vestibule 10x37 feet at each end of which is one of the main stairways. Several large fly doors give access from the vestibule to the main auditorium which is a room 43x61 feet and 35 feet high with an arched ceiling and open timber work of hard pine and with wood sheathing. The large windows on east, west and south sides are filled with handsome stained glass and the walls are tastefully decorated in color. A gallery over the vestibule has sittings for 100 which with those on the main floor make a total seating capacity of about 550. An ample choir and organ gallery occupies the north end back of the pulpit platform and over the ante rooms and baptistery, and a room for the choir is over the pleasant, cosy, pastor's study at the north east corner. The finish of the vestibules, stairways and the main auditorium is of quartered oak, elsewhere it is of white-wood.

The walls and ceilings are tastefully decorated in color throughout and the windows are filled with cathedral glass. The building is warmed by a very complete steam apparatus and furnished with best plumbing appliances.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

A recital was given Tuesday evening by the pupils of Miss M. J. McNamara at Horticultural Hall. The pupils who gave readings were Misses C. Cooney, M. McCann, Mattie Ducey, Anna Duggan, Mamie Gallagher, Maria Brennan, M. Hogan, Lizzie Brennan, K. Murray and Master Alfred O'Leary. Miss Mary E. Convery, Miss Maria Brennan and D. J. Padula, vocalists, and Miss Nellie Kirwin and Walter Scott Kennedy accompanist, assisted with music. The program also included a series of aesthetic gymnastics.

"The Old Homestead."

The attraction at the new Worcester Theater for four performances commencing Monday evening next, will be the presentation of the famous drama, by Denman Thompson, entitled "The Old Homestead," which is now in its fourth year at the Academy of Music in New York city and is still drawing crowded houses. There is something human in it that interests all classes of people. Its hold on the public that is not usually found in theaters—the thoughtful church-going public—has not been equalled since the palmy days of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It is pure amusement, with a moral. The play itself is an old story told in a simple homely way. John Whitcomb's boy, accused of a crime he did not commit, leaves his country home for New York city, to start life afresh. His letters to the old folks become less frequent and finally cease altogether. Uncle Josh, worried by his doubts and fears, goes to the city and finds his boy Reuben forsaken by his companions. Discouraged and wearied he has almost reached the bottom of the ladder. He is reclaimed and taken back to the old homestead. On this simple thread linger the four acts of the play, which has much in it of real life; much of that tenderness and hospitality which brings the memory of the business man in the city to the old home on the farm.

The setting in the third act, Grace Church at night, is a picture worth looking at. A competent company appear, and the scenery and production in general will be a duplicate of the New York performance.

Mr. E. H. Sothern in "The Maister of Woodbarow," had a large and appreciative audience at the Worcester Theater last evening. The last performances will be given this afternoon and evening.

The concert by Gilmore's band last Wednesday evening was well attended, there being very few empty seats. The audience was an enthusiastic one, and the program though an excellent one, was evidently not long enough, for six times was an encore demanded.

Overture, "Semiramide" Rossini
Gilmore's Band.
Aria for basso cantante—From "Ebrei" Apolloni
Sung by Signor Luigi Sartori.
Morceau de salon—"Loin du Bal" Gillet
Gilmore's band.
Cavatina from la Favorita, for contralto—"O Mio

Fernando," Donizetti
Sung by Mlle Annie Mantell.
Grand scena de ballet—from "Gioconda," Ponchielli
Gilde's band.
Trio,—Ida Klein, Sig. Sartori, Sig. Spigaroli
Violin Solo—"Fantasia Faust" Sarasate
Miss Maud Powell.
National Anthem with variations, "Columbia" P. S. Gilmore
G and cavatina from "Sonnambula," for soprano—Bellini
"Una voce poco fa," Sung by Mme. Louise Natali.
Fraumerei—"The Dream," Schumann
Gilmore's Band.
Grand scena—from "Lucia" Donizetti
Mme. Natali, Miss Mantell, Signori Spigaroli
and Sartori.
Poem symphonique—"The Chariot Race," J. P. Sousa
(A musical picture suggested by the story of the chariot race in "Ben-Hur") Gilmore's band.

Sig. Sartori sang for an encore "The Heart Bowed Down" from The Bohemian Girl. The response to the third number showed the complete control Mr. Gilmore has over his band. Now fast, now slow, now tones from one side now from the other. A wave of his baton, or a nod of the head, and he got what he wanted. Sig. Campanini was unable to appear, but by this means we heard Ida Klein who otherwise would not have sung. Miss Powell knew well the powers of her violin and by her skill and quiet grace won the hearty applause of all present. Mme. Natali sang "Suppose" as an encore. At the end of the eleventh number when Mme. Natali went from the low to the high note with no apparent effort, one man in the audience could contain his enthusiasm no longer, but burst out in applause, before the singing stopped. They were obliged to repeat part of it.

During the last piece by the band we almost expected to see the horses emerge from behind the screen. We regretted that the synopsis of the race, which was given on the program of the Marine Band concert, was not reprinted on this, for we could not follow all the parts. The public thanks Mrs. Wilkinson for her enterprise in securing this concert and also congratulates her in its success in all respects.

The Woman's Club held its regular business meeting in Colonial Hall, Wednesday afternoon. The moral and physical effect of hotels and tenements was the subject of discussion, papers being read by Miss Susie L. Laurence, Mrs. J. B. Rich and Mrs. M. C. Harris.

The Davis Art Company of 18 Pearl Street, continues to be kept busy with the many demands made upon it for its varied possessions. While many etchings have been sold and many frames made, regilded and repaired, yet there's an abundance of material left. Art Students are ever cordially received and shown all that the store affords. Though some lines of goods get reduced by the many calls, you will still have something to charm the eye and to draw upon the purse. That beautiful lot of framed etchings at the competitors' prices have been transplanted from the store to other surroundings. A few choice ones only remain. Some dainty new goods among the display of small articles. The firm has ever in mind that "variety is the spice of life."

Ida Müller, an old Worcester opera favorite, has brought a suit for absolute divorce against her husband, Ben Tuthill, for desertion and non support. Among the other would be divorcees are Annie Sutherland and Jennie Kimball, manageress of Corinne.

Rev. Horace Jerome White.

In presenting a picture of the pastor of the Pleasant Street Baptist Church, it is due to him to state that the photograph was made just before coming to Worcester, and is considered an excellent likeness to him as he was when he wore whiskers. When both Christian names are written, as above, it is difficult to tell what the boy was called before he arrived at the dignity of initials and titles, but in this case Jerome was the word that the com- ing preacher responded to.

He was born in Deering, N. H., Sept. 13, 1844. His parents were Jason and Mary (Case) White, and now, in their old age, they find a home with him. He has only one brother, George A., a farmer in Vermont.

Till he was twelve years old, our clergyman

lived on a farm, and like all such fortunate boys, had the benefit of country air and labor. Later, his father being also a carpenter, his days were passed in the city of Manchester.

When seventeen years old, he enlisted in the Seventh N. H. and saw three years of warfare. The Adjutant General's Report for the Granite State has this summary for Horace J. White, Co. A, 7th Regt; mustered Nov. 27, 1861, severely wounded, Feb. 20 1864; mustered out Dec. 22, 1864. The Regiment was for the most part in the extreme south, but, though it was in many places, it saw little actual service till it landed on Folly Island, June 17, 1863. From that date, however, the music was constant and in all the horrors of the terrible assaults on Fort Wagner, these New Hampshire boys did their part. Twenty-eight men of Co. A went into the attack but

survived, R. I. Thence he went to the Theological School of Bates College, at Lewiston, Me. Thence he was graduated in 1877. He was ordained in Biddeford, Me., where he preached for a time and, next, was in Bath six years at the North church. Here he succeeded in raising a big debt from the church. Resigning, he united with the Regular Baptists and in January 1885 was settled in Augusta where he remained till he came to our city in August, 1888.

While in Haverhill, he was married to Miss Euphemia G. Mitchell, a native of Glasgow. To this union of American and Scottish people have been born six boys. The oldest and youngest have gone to the other world. The surviving children are Archie C., a student in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York; Andrew F. and David M., both in the Academy, and Clinton C. in the Grammar School.

In 1866, Colby University, at Waterville, Me., conferred upon him the honorary degree of A. M., a recognition of which he is in every way worthy.

Of Mr. White's labors in Worcester it is not too much to state that they have been arduous, constant and successful. In fact, his labors have been so severe that, only recently, he has been obliged to rest for a time, visiting New York for medical treatment. All his friends, and they are numerous, hail his return with pleasure and wish him many years of Christian work in his new edifice. As for the people to whom he ministers, they are to be congratulated that they retain the services of so valiant and faithful a soldier and preacher.

Boy Choir Causes a Scene.

We find the following entertaining little incident in the "Owls" letter of the Somerville Citizen of last week.

"One of my cousins who lives in the town of Witches paid me a "flying visit" a day or two since. He said he had come over expressly to tell me a little incident that occurred there not long since. It seems that there is an Episcopal church in that city and the music is furnished by a boy choir. There is some difference of opinion in the church in regard to whether it should be high or low church, a large number of the church members inclining towards the high, while the rector thought it should be low. Not long since one of the church members presented the choir with a handsome cross, which was to be carried in the procession and retrocessional, as is the custom in high churches. This was done once or twice, to the great satisfaction of the choir boys and of the donors and their friends; but the rector at last said that it should not be used any more, as it savored too much of the high church service. The following Sunday the hymn for the processional was "Onward, Christian Soldiers." It was noticed that the boys seemed to be quite excited and nervous when it came time for service, but nothing was thought of it and the processional was begun, the cross however being left behind. It was soon evident what had caused the excitement among the boys, for these are the words which they sang:

"Onward Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Left behind the door."



only ten responded to toll call the next morning. Colonel Putnam was killed as were five other officers, while four more survived their wounds only a short time. In December, the regiment reported at St. Helena, and was under the command of the present senator from Conn, General Joseph A. Hawley. In February, it was sent to Florida and participated in the disastrous engagement at Olustee under General Truman H. Seymour. In this battle our pastor received a Rebel bullet in his leg, a bullet that he carries yet. Though thus wounded, he had to walk 18 miles in retreat, the ambulances not sufficing for the officers. Mr. White has reason enough to remember this ill managed affair for he was in the hospital till the following June. Mean while the regiment was sent up to Virginia and was in at Drury's Bluff and the other battles leading up to Petersburg. With the record of duty, well done, the veterans re-

turned home with the dying year of 1864.

Our boy of seventeen, who was a good soldier, with carnal weapons has developed into a stalwart warrior in the church militant, but his influence over Young America, before him, should be no less when they recall the fact that the quiet man in the pulpit, faced death at Wagner, one of the hottest engagements of the rebellion, and that his body still conceals the lead fired from Rebel gun.

In these days, at Wagner and Olustee, the boy White, was not a Christian and we may imagine that with others he resented, in vigorous language, the enforced changing of guns, by General Seymour, which gave to his company eighteen useless weapons; guns that the inspector had condemned. But the War was over and back to his native state he came and in 1867, in Haverhill, he was converted and joined the Free Will Baptist Church. For a time, afterward, he was in business in Provi-

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 11, 1891.

There were many disappointed little hearts in Washington on Easter Monday. The annual egg-rolling in the White House grounds, which has grown to be one of the institutions of the city, was forbidden by the President on account of the wet condition of the ground, owing to the heavy rain of the previous week. All day long the children, with their gaily-colored baskets of eggs, besieged the gates only to be sent away by the watchmen. Loud were their lamentations and one shudders to think of the President's fate had he exposed himself to their vengeance.

To compensate them for their disappointment the President held a children's reception in the East Room during the afternoon. One little Massachusetts man, not quite four years old, with whom I am acquainted, attended the reception with his mamma. Before going to the White House she had promised him that after visiting the President they would go over to the menagerie at the National Museum. The wait in the East Room was a tedious one but the President came at last. Almost the first to shake hands with him was little Massachusetts.

"How do you do, my little friend?" said Mr. Harrison.

"Oh, I'm pretty well. Come on, mamma, less go see the bears," was the reply of the unabashed young man.

Mamma blushed, the President smiled, and the interview abruptly terminated.

The great event of the past week has been the centennial of the Patent Office, or rather the centennial of the granting of the first patent under this government. The inventors of the country have been the guests of the government and have been entertained in a fitting manner. Among the notable speeches made at the banquet at the Arlington Hotel on Friday night was one by District Commissioner Douglass. In reviewing the progress of the city from its origin to the present he said: "This year we have appropriated for school purposes \$998,000; \$220,000 of that will go into new buildings. When they are finished with those now being constructed under current expenditures, we will have over one hundred school buildings in the District." Another interesting statement was that there are now over 77,000 shade trees set out along our streets and more are to be planted as soon as a street is laid out. Washington at that rate will soon wrest the title of "Forest City" from New Haven.

It is to be hoped that this visit of the inventors will emphasize the demand of the Patent Office for more room. For years it has been calling for relief but Congress has been deaf to its appeals and yet there are lying in the Treasury \$3,000,000, which the office has earned over its expenses.

The city Post Office trouble, which I mentioned in a former letter, has been settled. A responsible syndicate here agreed to erect a suitable building to be ready on November 1st, and for which the government agrees to pay a rent of \$16,000 per year for three years, at the end of which time it is expected the new Post Office building on the Avenue will be

ready for occupancy. Would that Worcester could settle its location as easily.

Spring is advancing upon us with alarming rapidity. Alarming, because she announced her arrival last Saturday with a genuine thunder storm lasting over an hour, but doing no damage except to the trees and plants.

The beautiful new statue of Lafayette is completed and has been erected on the southeast corner of the square bearing his name. The unveiling ceremonies will probably occur soon. This statue is a relief from the usual style of man-on-a-horse-and-waving-a-sword that prevails in our squares, and the figures of Lafayette, Rochambeau and others are said to be excellent portraits. It bears the stamp of a true artist and its location affords ample opportunity to display its beauties.

WINFIELD

In the Streets.

One needs not go to the play for diversion. There is hardly an hour of the day when our streets do not afford some mirth provoking scene. Last Saturday, down near Salem Square, three small boys were happy in the possession of a small cart, but alack-a-day, the street sprinkler had begun its rounds. As the working end of the cart swings around it comes very near one lad who holds the tongue of his wagon. With no premonition, the valve is raised and the boy is deluged. His mates, with that entire lack of sympathy, incident to childhood, fairly dance with glee; but the sprinkled urchin can see nothing funny. His fast falling tears not only add to the prevailing moisture; but they make the other boys all the merrier. He had a lesson in caution.

There was nothing merry in the Main Street crossing of Pearl on the same afternoon, where a horse, escaped from his carriage, dashed up Mechanic Street and overthrew one of a number of ladies who were walking there. It was all in a breath. The frightened beast had no choice. There was shouting to look out; but not in time. One form is prostrate, the horse is far away, while careful hands raise the fallen woman. How quickly is sympathy excited! Fortunately the collision is not fatal; but it might have been, easily. The shoulder of the beast must have struck the lady while a part of the loose harness cut her face.

But "Its ill wind that blows no one any good." The same shock that sent the lady home maimed and scarred, scattered half a dozen bananas. Perhaps they were purchased for some little folks who were waiting for mama. Little folks got them but not hers. While gentle hands are leading her away, swift hands collect the fallen fruit and hurry away. One small boy was able to donate tropical food to his brother who was not present when the first distribution took place. They didn't seem inclined to follow the victim to offer to return her purchase. "Findin's is havin's" apparently in their code. Well, Sunday Schools can't do every thing.

Old Sixth.

By one of those vexations yet unavoidable errors, possible everywhere, the name of Edward P. Thompson of this city was omitted last week from the list of Co. G. survivors. He is by trade a crisper. LIGHT hereby acknowledges its obligations to Corp. Wm. H. Hobbs, secretary of the Company Association for the list.

About Folks.

Mrs. Annie (Starkie) Mixter returned, last Saturday, from a seven months stay in Kansas City, Mo., where she visited her sister, Mrs. Henry Abercrombie.

The Hancock Club seems to have been located in a desirable place, for the pressure for membership may necessitate the raising of the limit number.

About four weeks ago the leading lady of Frost & Fanshaw's Dramatic Company was taken ill and Miss Effie Walch of 45 Pleasant Street was invited to temporarily take her place. She accepted and has filled the position since, the lady not having recovered. Reports from the places where she has appeared, indicate that she is having great success. Her sister, Edith Harrington, is also traveling with the same company.

John Kielly for thirty years a section man on the Boston and Albany railroad and residing at 5 Carpenter Street, dropped dead of heart disease Tuesday morning last. He was fifty-five years of age and leaves a wife, but no children. His funeral took place from St. John's Catholic Church Thursday morning.

Mrs. John B. Gough.

In the death of this most estimable lady, April 20, at her Hillside home, we lose a very significant reminder of that grand man who so electrified our people by his eloquence. They are not so very long separated. We can never know just the power and influence she exerted over her talented husband. We do know that he never failed to ascribe to her the honor for whatever distinction he had won. As Mary Whitcomb, she was a teacher in Shrewsbury. From that town, Mr. Gough bore her to be his companion and helper. Most grandly did she do her part. She did her work and bore her burdens uncomplainingly. We honor her. Her funeral took place, Wednesday.

The Journal.

One morning in the Kentucky house of representatives, the usual motion was made to "dispense with the reading of the journal." It had been observed that every morning when this motion was made, a certain member from one of the mountain counties, who was very fond of reading Dr. George Prentice's pungent paragraphs, and who bought a copy of the Journal every day, would lay down his paper unread. On this particular morning, the mountain member could contain himself no longer. "Mr. Speaker he said, "I've sat here for more'n a week and submitted to the tyranny of this house, but I can't stand it any longer without a solemn protest, sir. Somebody, sir, has moved every morning to dispense with the reading of the Journal, and I've lost every paper I've bought for a week by it. Nobody has ever moved to dispense with the reading of the Democrat or the Courier. It ain't fair, Mr. Speaker: it ain't just, and—". The remainder of the gentleman's protest for fair play to the Journal was lost in a general burst of laughter, such as rarely lightened the gravity of a border State legislator in those troublous days.—Argonaut.

Books and Bookmen.

But there are other book lovers who call at our store. This man has his regular work in an office. Day after day; year in and year out, he is at his post. Possibly, there is a brief vacation in midsummer. He belongs to no clubs. He is not a horseman. He is seldom seen in places of amusement; but he does find time to call at the store nearly every day. He passes a few words with Mr. . They discuss the recent literary arrivals, perhaps our reader gets a book that he has ordered and then he is off to his home. He dines at nightfall and then he has his evenings for his books. Just join together all that Albert Lang has written about diversions of a book worm and pleasures of a book lover and we shall have some notion of the evenings that our friend passes in his library. He does not read to reproduce. Not he. He has no ambition in that direction; but he reads for the love he has for his books and their contents. They are in good binding of the best grade. He has none that must be hidden in obscure corners lest their presence be detected. The coming of the evening of life has no terrors for him. He is provided for. Till the end his pleasure will be untailing.

It is announced that Mr. A. C. Cameron, for a number of years connected with The Inland Printer, has retired from its editorship, and for the present its editorial management will be under the direct supervision of H. O. Shepard, its president, a gentleman of wide experience in matters pertaining to the trades with which this journal deals, and well known in all parts of the world as the successful head of this, the leader of all trade papers. He will be assisted by a corps of competent writers, and it is confidently stated that nothing will be left undone to make The Inland Printer even better than it has been in the past, if such a thing be possible.

Mr. Bok, the editor of The Ladies' Home Journal, recently gave some interesting figures relative to the manuscripts received by his magazine during 1890. Owing to its departments and peculiar character, the Journal probably receives more manuscripts than any magazine published. Mr. Bok says that he received at his office a total number of 15,000 manuscripts. Of these, 2,280 were poems; 1,710 stories and 11,170 miscellaneous articles. Of the poems, 66 were accepted; of the stories, only 21, and of the articles 110, of which latter, however, over 300 were solicited articles. Thus, it will be seen that of the entire 15,000 manuscripts only 197 were accepted; a trifle over three per cent. Deducting from this the 300 accepted articles written at the editor's solicitation, the net percentage of unsolicited manuscripts accepted is brought down to 107, or a little more than one per cent. Statistics such as these show how much utter trash is being written, and the number of persons writing who ought to be employing their time at something else and better.

Prof. F. H. Russell of the Normal School speaks very highly of "A Birdseye View of the World" advertised in another column.

A story of unusual power and strange plot

will begin in the May Cosmopolitan and run through three numbers: The story of a man, who three times in his life undertakes to paint Jesus. The author, Hjalmer Hjorth Boyesen, thinks he has given the best work of his life in this singular story. Two other pieces of fiction will attract attention in the May number of the Cosmopolitan; two real war stories by men who have been in the thick of the fight. One is by Archibald Forbes, the famous war correspondent, and the other by Albion W. Tourjee, author of "The Fool's Errand." The illustrations of all three are something unusual. Boyesen's story, illustrated by Wenzell, so well known through the pages of "Life;" Forbes' story, by Frederic Villiers, another famous war correspondent and artist, and Tourjee's story by Zogbaum. In addition to its strong fiction, this number contains a beautifully illustrated article on the Cleopatras of the Stage; another on New Philadelphia, for which the drawings were made by Harry Fenn. Some wonderful flashlight photographs illustrate the underground workings of a Leadville Silver Mine, Kennels and Kennel Clubs, and Dr. Koch and his Lymph, by one who went to Berlin to study the subject, are two articles with numerous illustrations. (Price 25 cents. Cosmopolitan Pub. Co., Madison Square, N. Y.)

Hortense, from the German of W. Heimburg. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago and New York.

A young German girl starts to visit her future mother-in-law, and on the train finds an old playmate, Hortense Von Löwen. She finds that Hortense lives close by where she is to visit and when she reaches her destination she finds that her future relative does not consider Hortense a proper associate for her daughter, but in spite of remonstrance Lucie visits Hortense, and finds in her beautiful home such infinite charm that when Hortense invites her to travel with her as her companion and friend she gives up her lover and goes with her. The story is told of their travels and the coming of a lover to Hortense and gradual breaking of all ties that formerly bound them to each other, and then Lucie's return to her old lover, whom she had left for the world with Hortense. The years having shown her that love is better than any thing the world can offer. This is number 148 of the Globe Library.

The Journal of the Non Secret Endowment Order for April is No. 4, of Vol. II. From the press of Gilbert G. Davis, it sets forth the merits of the order represented. Certainly the organization has grown beyond all precedent in our midst and its Journal is a careful setting forth of its merits and advantages.

The Fraternal Monitor published in Rochester, N. Y., is not devoted to any one but to many of the Endowment Associations. The April number is 9 in Vol. I. There seems to be a decided difference in opinion between the old line companies and these modern systems. However, every man has the privilege of a choice.

In the April number of the Phrenological Journal and Science of Health, several features of special interest will invite the attention of that magazine's readers. For instance,

an appreciative sketch of "General Sherman," with portrait; "Forces in Early Education," which teachers should read; "The Brethren or 'Dunkards,'" a sketch of this peculiar people from the most authentic sources, with fine illustrations; "Early Progress of Phrenology in Great Britain," with particular references to George Combe; "The Talent of Motherhood," a most admirable article in which important questions in heredity are strikingly illustrated; "Do You Stand Properly?" illustrated; a "Portrait and Sketch of Dr. U. E. Traer," a distinguished phrenologist; "Phrenology and the Physician," some new observations of a valuable sort that should be widely known; "A suggestion *in re Koch*," by the editor, has a practical application. The various departments are richly stored and will repay the most earnest scrutiny. Published at 15 cents; or \$1.50 a year. Address, Fowler & Wells Co., Publishers, 777 Broadway, New York.

The Magazine of New England History for April will contain articles on the "Descendants of Robert Williams of Roxbury;" "Rev. James Hillhouse of New London, Conn.;" an attempt to prove Sergeant Paul, a member of Col. Barton's party in the capture of General Prescott; an interesting chapter of Notes; a goodly array of Queries; and a large amount of miscellaneous matter. \$2 per year. R. H. Tilley, Newport, R. I.

A CONTRAST.

He Pulled Jackson's Nose.

R. H. Lavender, of Washington, says that he was standing on the wharf at Alexandria, Va., when Lieut. Randolph stepped forward and pulled President Jackson's nose. He heard the president exclaim, "Show me the villain and I will send him hence." Randolph got away in good time, or Jackson would have carried out his threat easy enough. The old general's hair stood up straighter than ever when the incident occurred, and his eyes fairly flamed with anger.—Chicago Herald.

When an antagonist beaten in argument, pulled Garrison's nose, the latter calmly submitted and then said, "I hope you feel better, sir! But if, thereby, you think to lessen the force of my argument, you are very much mistaken." Which character is the grander?

MUSIC.

Now joyous and glad thy tones are sung,
Now soft and sweet the words are sung;
They stir the spirit, they move the soul
Bells mellow the air at the sad death toll.
Like fairies in air the notes whisper, and linger
When the minstrel with merry and musical finger
Touches the magic string.

Like the rustling and whirling of the murmuring trees,
Of the forest glade, when moved by the breeze,
Then wailing and sobbing like a winter's storm
And mournful and sad the notes prolong
Till I see in the distance on the neighboring hill
'Neath the low, mellow lane, a tombstone still,
All from the music's strain.

In the quiet room where I sit alone,
I love to listen to thy gentle tone;
And it seems as I listen, the face on the wall
Has a beat 'neath the framework and an ear for it all.
Now the lips seem to tremble, my heart gives a bound,
There's a soul in the music when we're thrilled by the
sound,
And rest, inspiration and power.
Jan. 26, 1891.

Boston Letter.

[Held over from last week.]

Probably not half the copy that is sent any paper by its correspondent pleases the people it is most intended to reach. There are so many different classes of people to interest, so varied in their tastes and inclinations that what would be attractive to one coterie of choice spirits, might be relegated to the closet by another set, and there you are. Doubtless some of the dramatic items, or perhaps say the résumé of affairs in that line occasionally sent by your correspondent are scarcely noticed by many, who perhaps would be more interested in other topics pertaining to the Hub.

Right down along where I am every day, on State Street, is a location so prolific with historical interest, of early colonial and revolutionary days, that one hardly knows where to begin or end in speaking of this subject. How few of the nicely dressed men who walk down the street every morning ever give the slightest thought to this old street as it was a hundred and odd years ago. Here it was, just below the old State House, that the Boston massacre occurred, where the first blood in the revolution was spilled now marked by a brass tablet on the side of a building occupied by a prominent banking firm. And here the indignant citizens held an enthusiastic rally against the grievances of the stamp act, and later on went down the street in a body and threw the tea overboard. And from the east side of the old State House, still standing at the head of the street that is today the financial centre of Boston, and of course of New England, the orators and heroes of 1776 addressed and urged the people to action time and time again. All is changed now, except this famous old building standing as a relic and tradition of the past, but let us hope it will be many years before a too practical people will vote to tear it down, in the march of modern improvement.

After all is said and done sentiment does still exist, and is as potent a factor as ever in this hustling bustling nineteenth century. And the sentiment of the common people of our day is such a gigantic power that one shudders at times when he thinks of the power and influence they hold in their hands. As long as American manhood clings to its present high idea we need borrow no unnecessary trouble from emigration, even though Italy sends over her whole fleet and offers us maccaroni and cheese as an entré. She really does not mean anything, just a little national indigestion from a change of cooks and prime ministers that will pass over quickly and then we shall be without any sensation and have to drop back to the movements of the members of President Harrison's family for items of live interest.

Tall buildings are running so high up in the air that one wonders where they will stop. When you look at the Fiske building on State Street, and at the new "syndicate building," soon to be occupied by the Stock Exchange, near it, and at the Ames building corner of Washington and Court Streets, you sort of picture to yourself the astonishment pictured on the face of some good old Bostonian who dropped into town say after an absence of

thirty years. With the electric light and electric cars and the sometimes too handy telephone, and the huge buildings, and the hurly burly rush of our high pressure life, he might really think he had an attack of delerium tremens, even though a temperate man.

Richard Mansfield is playing "Beau Brummell" at the Globe to enormous houses every evening, one of the best things he has ever done. He is the best character actor by long odds we have, of the younger crowd, and everything he does is highly artistic and finished from the beginning to the end. His creation of this part will rank with his Baron Cherial in "A Parisian Romance," the strongest character part seen for years. He is advertising himself, at least so it looks to most of us, by having his friend, William Winter of the New York Tribune, claiming the play as his (Mansfield's) work, and not that of the bright young author, Clyde Fitch. Without any argument it looks funny that originally and always the play has been advertised as written by Fitch, and so accepted by the public generally, and always so billed. Now that such great success has come, comes Mansfield as the author. No one for a minute doubts his wonderful ability in making the piece what it is, or that probably his suggestions and criticisms were of much value; but why was the name of Mr. Fitch ever mentioned if he did not write it? Surely nothing could have been gained by prestige of his name. "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet." If the play had not caught on so well—well no body would have rushed in and claimed the piece.

"Poor Jonathan," a comic opera at the Tremont, is given by one of Aronson's New York companies, a pretty fair piece, but not nearly as well done as by the original company at the Casino.

Your favorite, Mary Howe, sang last week at the Star Course to the delight of her many admirers in this city, as excellent as usual.

I see you are to have "Ship Ahoy," this week, and it is so seldom you get as good a light, airy, comical opera skit as this, that it ought to do good business. It made an eleven weeks visit at the Park Theater here, and did an immense business, might have staid until now if dates could have been cancelled. Something after "Pinafore," lively, catchy music, a good topical song, lots of snap and go, plenty of fun, two hours and more of light amusement, but don't expect the Boston ideals or grand opera April 14. WATSON.

Fred Howard of this city, who has sung with great success in the Agnes Huntington troupe, has left the company and is now at home. He may study abroad.

The Music Trades for April 11 has an excellent portrait and a comprehensive sketch of Mr. Theodore P. Brown of this city, the well-known Treasurer and Manager of the Brown & Simpson Piano Company.

When a boy does a good thing, LIGHT likes to notice it and when Edward H. Keith makes the best picture of Mechanics Hall yet shown, recognition is hereby made. Mr. Keith is now in the Polytechnic, having entered from the High School last winter. He is an enthusiast in photography and has done some excellent work.

An Ancient Rose.

BY C. L. CLEVELAND.

"The rose thou gavest, lady dear,
Upon my heart I wear;
A token of the loyal love
For thee alone I bear!"

The high-born maiden bowed her head
And held his lips at bay.
"My lord," she said, "high Heaven hath willed
For me another day."

With her brave Puritan she sailed
Across the bitter sea,
And on New England's forest shore
A faithful wife was she.

Within the sharp east wind she sank
Beneath a mother's ill;
And silently they carried her
To the rest of burial hill.

In his ancestral hall, a lord
Of England lay in state,
Beneath rich trappings that are placed
About the dead, once great.

And when for years its petals stirred
To love's celestial glow,
Within a case upon his heart
There lay a withered rose.

Millbury Mass.

South End News.

The "boarders" at Miss Kimball's Home School gave a musical and literary entertainment to about thirty of their friends, Monday evening, April 20, 1891.

PROGRAM.

Frulings—March	Herbert
Misses Linder, Prouty and Crosby,	
The Silver Cand'lesticks of St. Francis	Brotherton
Miss Crosby.	
Mr. and Mrs. Bowser	Anon
Miss Carpenter.	Lomas

Tarentella	Miss Thomas.
E'er the Sun went down	Miss Swett
The Romance of the Hammock	Miss Whittier
The Hind o's Paradise	Miss Mellen
Husarenritt	Hubert
Misses Houghton, Parker and Porter.	
The Whistling Regiment	Harvey
Miss Bates.	
Caprice Hongrois	Kettner
Miss Porter	

Mr. C. Henry Hutchins has returned from his business trip in the South.

Rev. D. O. Mears, D. D., pastor of Piedmont church, has removed to the residence of ex-mayor Hildreth, at the corner of May and Woodland streets.

Mr. Wilton W. Dadmun, class of 93, W. H. S., has accepted a position with the Knowles Loom Works.

Miss May L. McCloud and Miss Anna Belle McCloud have gone to Pittsford, Vt., to remain until September, when they sail for Europe for a five years' trip.

Mr. Walter Peacock and his sister, Miss Florence Peacock leave next week for Old Point Comfort to remain a month.

Mr. W. H. Jourdan and Mr. W. S. Jourdan and family, have moved into the house lately occupied by Mr. C. J. McCloud, at the corner of Main and King streets.

The Crescent Tennis Club will, without doubt, have the finest tennis Court in the city. The latest improvement is the placing of a 7-foot wire guard upon three sides of the court. The house will receive a new coat of paint and all will be in readiness for the opening May 30.

Parasol handles are of variety quite surpassing, considering how little new there is under the sun.

Horatio Nelson.

By A. C. E. REED

On a bright June morning long ago, a little boy five years old, named Horatio Nelson Green was awakened by his Aunty's voice calling him as he was sleeping in his snug cot bed.

"Nellie," she called, "Nellie, is he going to the baker's for Aunty this morning? Come, get up now and be quick for Uncle Robert wants his breakfast at six o'clock."

Now Horatio Nelson wanted very much to go to the baker's this morning, some mornings he did not care to go, but today he was to walk out for the first time in pants and jacket, bid good by to skirts and frocks and be at last a little man.

Two hard trials had this young soul already encountered. One was that he was so often taken for a girl. On afternoons freshly dressed in a white frock he was allowed to sit on the marble steps of his home. But Aunty Brannon did not let him play with other children; here, he must sit alone, keep hands and clothes clean and worse than all, hear people say, as they passed, "Oh, what a pretty little girl!"

"I am a girl," he would sometimes shout after them in desperation, or hang his head to hide the tears that filled his blue eyes.

The other burden that oppressed Horatio Nelson was his nick name of "Nellie."

Horatio Nelson he was very proud of, for had not his dear mamma (now far away with sick sister Susie), told him how two great generals had borne these names. One was a brave commander of ships of war, and the other his dear dead papa's own grand father, a noble general of an army, during the war of the Revolution. Yet all called him by that girl's name but mamma; she always said Horatio or Nelson.

Yes, it all flashed before him, he was going to the baker's in his new clothes, and just then a great project came into his mind. He would show his Uncle and Aunty and big brother Ned, too, what he could do.

So with a will and a purpose worthy of both great generals, he put on his new clothes and went down stairs to Aunty, who buttoned and put the final touches to them.

He found his new pocket and jingled the six pennies he was to buy the bread with. What a new and delightful experience it was, no one could call him a girl now.

Horatio Nelson lived on Franklin Street in Philadelphia. The baker's was on Seventh Street. When he came to the corner he could look down and see the little shop and almost smell the fragrant freshly baked ginger horsey, they always gave to this little customer.

But something new and great was to be done this morning and instead of turning the corner as usual he kept straight on down Franklin Street.

In the square beyond, a boy of eight years was spinning a top. This was the very thing Horatio Nelson wanted to learn to do. In a new box in his drawer at home "a daisy top," as brother Ned called it, was waiting for a time when Ned could teach him to spin it, but this time never came; Ned was busy at the store and in the evenings had care of a

reading room for boys. Horatio Nelson saw the spring epidemic come and it had almost gone. Here was a rare chance, he must watch this boy, it would take but a minute. So he ran toward him shading his eyes from the level rays of the sun with one hand while the other felt in the pocket to see if the six pennies were safe.

The boy, nothing loath for a companion, greeted him with "Hello, trousers," as he came up.

What a splendid top whipper this was. The baker's was forgotten as Horatio Nelson stood charmed with the feats of this hero of the top.

"Want to try, trousers?" said the boy.

With beaming face Horatio Nelson was taking his first lesson when an organ-grinder and a monkey came in sight. No doubt hoping to make a penny or two for his breakfast, he stopped before the boys and struck up the popular tune of that day "Oh Philadelphia Girls;" this was rapidly followed by "Oh Susanna, don't you cry for me," "The White Cockade," and other favorite melodies.

Horatio Nelson felt to see if his pennies were safe in his pocket and held them tightly, for it seemed as if the little monkey knew he had them, as he stood, cap in hand, looking at him with that old knowing expression.

He was so fascinated he followed them as they began to walk along and forgot entirely his errand and where he was going till the organ-grinder stopped to play before a baker's shop. Here the fragrant odor of fresh bread and warm ginger cake brought all back to his mind.

He looked around, up and down the street, but it was all strange to him. He was near a corner and turned down, perhaps he would come out on the street where his own little baker's shop stood. But nothing looked familiar to him, he must have come quite a distance from home. On one side of the street was a beautiful square surrounded with high iron railings and iron gates; wooden seats were placed at intervals along the cool, broad, gravel walks shaded by luxuriant maples and great spreading chestnut trees.

The grass was lit up amid its first, fresh green by many golden buttercups and here and there a robin red-breast was hunting for a breakfast. As he stood looking through the iron railings he began to sob and cry, softly. Presently a boy of about his own age ran down the steps of a house opposite and entered the square by the gate which Horatio Nelson now saw was open.

He picked up some stones and threw them high in the air; after a while he saw Horatio Nelson and said, "Come in and play."

Now Horatio Nelson could skim and throw stones pretty well, for his summers had been spent by the sea where many an hour was passed in this sport. So he went up to the tall gate and pushing it a little, walked in. He picked up some stones from the path and threw them, one after another way up out of sight. His new acquaintance seemed too much surprised to speak at first but finally said, "You'd better take care, you might hit your father." "What for? My father?" Then in a low tone, "I couldn't, he's dead." "No, I mean your Heavenly," said the boy.

The door of the house opposite was now opened and a lady in a white wrapper called softly to him, "Come Benny, breakfast is ready."

"That's my mother," said Benny; "will you wait here till I come out?" Horatio Nelson nodded his head yes; he could not speak for the sobs were creeping up in his throat and tears would soon overflow his eyes. He turned quickly away and sat down on a bench while Benny ran home to breakfast.

Breakfast! How much was in the word now. It had made him homesick to see that sweet lady, Benny's mother. And he was so tired and hungry. Oh if he could only see his mother. So tired. And the little fellow stretched himself out on a bench and with his arms under his head looked up into the tall branches of a chestnut tree over him till his eyes winked and finally the lids drooped and he was asleep.

It was long after eight o'clock; at home they had looked for him in many directions. Uncle Robert at last decided to go down to the mayor's office and give notice of the lost boy and also engage a bell-man as was the custom then, to ring a bell in the streets and inquire of all he met for the lost one. Brother Ned hastily swallowed only a cup of coffee. After a long search he, too, started down the city for the store in which he was employed and which must be swept and dusted by nine o'clock every morning.

As he walked rapidly through Franklin Square, he passed a bench on which a small boy lay asleep. He had not seen Horatio Nelson in pants and at first went on, not recognizing him. But it came to his mind before he had gone far, and he returned to find to his great joy that it was his little brother.

In a moment he had him in his arms, and still sleeping, carried him home to his almost heart-broken Aunty.

He was soon rubbing his eyes wide awake, in the dear little kitchen on Franklin Street.

He heard his Aunty say, "Why Nellie, how did he come to get lost this morning when he has so often gone to the baker's for bread?"

Now Horatio Nelson had one fault that often grieved his friends. He was a sulky boy and he grew sulky now as he remembered how his great project had failed and he had been carried home like a girl.

He sat in sullen silence only opening his mouth to put it into it his breakfast of bread and milk for he was very hungry.

Not a word could his Aunty get from him and she set him on a chair and gave him a long lesson in spelling. This he pouted over but finally learned, still, he would not answer when asked how he lost his way in the morning.

That night as his Aunty put him to bed, she shook out the new pants from out of the pocket of which rolled the six pennies and a fly leaf of his spelling book on which was written these words:

"dear mama

"I am in pants now, i tried to find a new way to the bakers and got los."

G. A. R. Roster.

Owing to the incompleteness of the Roster and imperfections, difficult to correct now, the publication is suspended for the present.

Indians

Of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

In character, the Indian at the present, is very quiet and inoffensive. One never hears of an Indian doing any deed of violence. He has many good traits: one is never known to steal, but if you trust one with merchandise, expecting him to pay, you may have to wait a long while. This is one of their "eccentricities."

The Indians still have their old wandering disposition, which they inherit from their ancestors. They keep moving around; in summer they may visit the best fishing ground, in winter they generally retreat to the forest, but generally have their encampments near a settlement so that they may sell their wares readily. Among the early pictures of my memory is the sight of Indians roving past, often carrying large loads of baskets, etc.

In those days the Indians lived entirely in wigwams. Wigwams are often made of birch bark, although I remember of seeing only one or two made of this material. They are generally made of spruce bark which is peeled in the spring. They first make a framework of poles, meeting together at the top, and the front walls of the wigwam are almost perpendicular, but the back part slopes gradually back. The bark is nailed to these frames, but a hole is left in the top as a chimney for the smoke. It is a wonder to me that the wigwams do not burn, as sheafs of sparks can be seen at night, issuing from this opening. But one never hears of a wigwam catching fire.

When a death occurs in an encampment, they all break up camp and depart. It is an old custom and still in vogue. I know however, of one exception to this rule, and it is possible that the Indians will gradually abandon some of their old customs, in fact a gradual change for the better is going on among them. At the present day they may be found living in houses or small shanties instead of the old wigwams. This is noticeable in their villages.

An Indian village is an interesting sight, the houses are not placed regularly as the whites would build them, but appear to be "rained down" as if placed there by a cyclone. There is no regularity whatever. One house will be placed cornerwise to another, and a bird's eye view of the ground-plan of an Indian village would resemble a crazy patch work quilt.

Occupation. The Indian men make axe handles, coarse baskets, moccasins, snow shoes, and canoes, while the women, or squaws, do the finer work, such as fancy basket work, quill work, and bead work.

They are more diligent than the men as a general rule. I speak of them as I saw them in the old days. I shall describe the quill work. The article is first made of birch bark, it may be a box or a model canoe. It is then ornamented with designs peculiarly Indian, and the quills, which are dyed beforehand, are inserted by the aid of an awl. The squaw sits with her mouth full of quills, and works very rapidly. Their fine baskets are often very ornamental, and are sometimes made in the shape of vases, etc., with hanging ornaments around them.

Writing. I know that the Micmac Indians (Nova Scotia tribe) having a writing of their own. Whether it is very ancient or not I cannot tell, but I have seen it, and it somewhat resembles shorthand, that is not phrased; the characters are not joined.

The Indians used to come to my father to get letter writing done. He was a sort of local amanuensis of the tribe when he came that way. If an Indian knows that he can get a favor done at a certain place, he will communicate the fact to others, and they will come as a matter of course.

One day, an Indian woman, or rather a half-breed woman, came to have a letter written to her mother. She sat down and dictated the letter as though she had always been in the habit of having a stenographer. She really dictated the letter in good style. She charged her mother, in closing, not to write the answer in Micmac, as there was only one Indian of the encampment that was able to read it, and he was then away down the bay, about a hundred miles distant, fishing. When the answer arrived she asked my father to read it for her, but it was "no go," as it was in Micmac, and she had to wait more than a month before she could get it read. The date was the only thing readable in it, and that was the 25th of some month.

I once wrote a letter for an Indian when I was a small boy. The father and son came in together; the old man began as though he were to write the letter, but before I finished I discovered that the son was the dictator. The confusion of the dictators caused me to make many erasures, and the young fellow suggested that I write another as that one "looks kind rough."

S. T. Rand acted as missionary among the Indians for many years. This was about a quarter of a century ago. The Indians are without exception Roman Catholics, but Rand did not try to Protestantize them. He learned their language, and translated the four Gospels into both Micmac and Milicet, and used the phonetic alphabet invented by Isaac Pittman.

There is a joke in this connection. Mr. Rand was a Baptist, and he wished to translate the word, baptize, so as to be understood, immersion, so he asked the Indian who aided him in his translation, if there was a word denoting immersion. "Yes," the Indian said, "there is, but you keep him down there 'till breath all gone."

While Rand was with the Indians, he made a large collection of their legends, which are very interesting. Some of them appeared in the New Dominion Monthly, a magazine once published by John Dougall & Son, of Montreal, publishers of the Montreal Witness.

One of these, I remember reading, is an historical legend.

The story is, that in the days gone by, the Milicets came down one autumn to visit the Micmacs, and while they were enjoying themselves at their games, some of the children got into a quarrel about catching a grass hopper, and their parents joined in, and before they were through with it, they had quite a battle. When they were leaving, the Micmacs coolly said, "We will visit you next year." The Milicets understood what that meant. During the next year, the Milicets

had sentinels posted on high hills along the St. John River to watch the approach of the Micmacs. While a party of Micmacs were going up the St. John River, three Milicet Indians, each with a canoe, saw them from a point of land in the river above them. They played a very ingenious ruse on the Micmacs. There were only three of them, so they sailed around the point in sight of the Micmac's land, in plain sight of the enemy, picked up their canoes, walked across the neck of land, sailed around again, and continued this all night. The Micmacs thought there were too many Milicets, and started for home next day.

Almost all the Indian tribes have a tradition of a great hero who formerly lived among them. The Hiawatha of the Micmacs was named, Glooscap, and many are the strange stories told of him.

I would here refer the reader to the series of legends which appeared in the New Dominion Monthly, for further information on this subject. I believe also that these legends, about six hundred in number, are now in charge of a historical society, and they may be published at some time.

Numbers of Indians in the different provinces: In New Brunswick there are 1,576 Indians, in Nova Scotia 2,136, Prince Edward Island 323, in Manitoba 8,754, Northwestern Territory, 17,463, British Columbia 38,539.

I saw the report of the Indian Commissioner for New Brunswick about a year ago. He speaks particularly of schools among the Indians, and the efforts to induce them to take up farming. The schools, he says, are well attended, but owing to the wandering habits of the Indians, the farms are often neglected, and the crops are often lost on account of the owner being away on some hunting expedition. The seed is given by the government.

Government. Each tribe has a chief, who is elected, but whether they have a regular Congress or not, I cannot say, but their government appears to give them very little trouble, as the chief is elected for life. I remember seeing the old chief of the Micmacs some years ago. He was very old, perhaps nearly ninety, but his hair was not gray. He must have been very old indeed, because he told my father that he had been moose-hunting with my father's grandfather.

The chief of the Milicets (since deceased) was as noble a specimen of an Indian as I have ever seen. He was a great favorite with his people. When he came to market on the regular market days in Fredericton, he would be seen surrounded by many of his people who talked and laughed gaily with him, but always treated him with great respect.

Signs of improvement. The Indians living near Fredericton, N. B. are becoming very thrifty. They go regularly every Saturday to market with loads of baskets and other material, and find a ready sale for their wares. Most of these live in houses, and many of them own small farms.

Some of the Indians are musicians, and it is always the violin they use, but they play very fast.

I remember once of visiting a wigwam at night. My brother and I were sent one winter night to request an Indian to cut some cord wood for us in the woods. As we approached

the wigwam, we could see the sparks issuing from the top, and could hear the Indians laughing inside. They are a very jolly people, and always seem to be enjoying themselves. When I arrived at the camp, I did not know just how to proceed, and so I pulled the blanket to one side (the door was a blanket), and walked right in, without knocking. I almost stepped into the fire, and the smoke came up and almost blinded me. The men were all on one side of the wigwam, and the women on the other, according to the old custom still in practice. On the opposite side of the fire, where was the least smoke, is the place of honor, where the honored guest is invited. We were not invited there; in fact, Sam Newell looked rather indignant at our abrupt entrance. I delivered my message and went away.

Old sayings of the Indians. This Sam Newell, to whom I have just referred, was the son-in-law of the chief.

One winter, several squaws quartered themselves on Sam. He was asked why he had so many squaws. He said that, "Some day, I'm going to say to them, 'You go 'way, but I'll keep't old woman,'" meaning his wife, of course.

Sam sawed some wood for us once. The saw became dull very often, and when he left to go to dinner, he would often say to me, "You tell your father give th'et saw leetle sharp."

One day he seemed to be in a hurry, and handed me the saw, saying, "You sharp, your father."

Sam was very conscientious, and would not do anything he thought was wrong.

While he was with us, a magic lantern show was to be in the school house. We asked Sam if he would go. He seemed very indignant, and said, "Do you tink I'm go show? Just go same go devil go show."

Another Indian, Louis Thomas, came to my father once in great grief. His mother, who had been a widow many years, was to be married. He wrote a letter urging her not to do so. He gave her many reasons; he used all the logic he was capable of, to dissuade her; he told her he would go to Canada if she got "mollied."

After dictating the letter, he came into the kitchen for a drink of water, as he was somewhat over heated, and my mother asked him when his mother was coming down. He said, "Oh, my mother, she come down I don't know never." "Is she coming down then, Louis?" "Ye s."

An Indian of Oldtown, Maine, was converted. One evening in prayer meeting, in telling of his experience, he said: "Me very good, me pious like hell!" A tavern keeper, was once drawing off some liquor, and an Indian came along and asked him what it was, he said it was tar. Sometime after when the same Indian was present, a man came along somewhat intoxicated. The tavern keeper asked the Indian what was the matter with the man: "I tink he has too much tar in him," said the Indian.

I remember reading a very good story which happened in the old days, of a man of some authority, I think a governor of one of the provinces, who was quite friendly with one of the chiefs, who often came to his house. One

day the governor showed the chief a beautiful military uniform, which the chief admired very much. Some days afterward, the chief came in and said: "I had a very strange dream. I dreamt that you gave me that nice coat, with the gilt lace." The governor took the hint, and gave him the coat, and the chief went away quite joyful. It seems that the governor wished to get a tract of land from the Indians, but had not been successful, so sometime afterwards, the governor said to the chief: "I had a strange dream last night, I dreamt that you gave me that large tract of land," designating it. The chief looked very much surprised, but said: "White man, make very big dream." The Governor got the land.

A New Brunswick school teacher, while going to his school, one morning, overtook an Indian doctor. The doctor asked him if he knew a certain Indian word; the teacher said he did not: "Why," said the doctor, "My boy, he know that word," "Oh," he says, my boy, he very sm'rt, he went clean through larinin." A young squaw in New Brunswick, on being told that she was looking old, said: "Oh, we can't be young every day."

The Indians seem to be afraid of anything they do not understand. I remember once of having a very severe headache, which lasted about three days; it was all very well to stay home from school the first day, but it became monotonous on the third day and I felt anxious to get rid of the headache. So my mother thought that bathing my feet might be very good. I agreed to it. While the preparations were going on two squaws came in. Before they had arrived, the tub had been got ready, and some cold water had been put into it; the hot water was on the stove. Squaws are quite inquisitive, and they asked about my sickness, and what she was going to do, which my mother explained, "I'm going to bathe his feet in hot water," she said. "My stars!" said the squaws. They seemed very much interested and had evidently never heard of this kind of treatment before. When the water was boiling, my mother poured it into the tub, and I very carefully tried it with my feet. It was not at all hot as there had been rather too much cold water in before, of course a great steam arose, and I was almost invisible, but I sat there with my feet in the water, feeling quite comfortable. The squaws did not know anything about the cold water being placed in the tub beforehand, and thought I rivalled the Indians in stoicism.

My mother left the room just then, and the squaws looked at each other in utter amazement and getting up, they went out of doors as quickly as if they had been fired from a cannon.

In conclusion I may say that the Indians of the provinces have every reason to be as happy as could be expected of people of their nature. The forests are open to them at any time, and they may cut any tree they wish, no matter whether it is on government land or on that owned by private persons, so long as it is woodland. They are not subjected to the annoyances to which the U. S. Indians are subjected. In fact, they are not molested in any way, and have an opportunity to indulge in their old roving habits, to hunt and fish; or to improve as they are doing around the cities,

as suggested in a previous part of this article. The Canadian government has always tried to treat the Indians well, and have had, in consequence, little or no trouble with them.

C. ASHMORE.

D. W. Stevens.

The Colorado Sun of April 17 has the following item:

D. W. Stevens was yesterday appointed water commissioner for water district No. 8, which extends into Jefferson, Douglas and Arapahoe counties. Mr. Stevens resides in Denver.

To Worcester readers, this squib means much, for this same Stevens was once a boy in our midst, and not so very long ago either. He went from our High School to Chicago and then went even further, till he fetches up at the foot of the Rockies. His duties have to do with the irrigating system that, alone, renders farming in Colorado possible. The water ways in this district, are two hundred miles long and he is to make trips about his domain on horseback. There are 40,000 acres of land under irrigation. The commissioners work is no sinecure. He has to see that justice is done every where. We score one more credit to our Worcester boys.

BARON MONOPOLY.

I'm Baron Monopoly
A monarch more properly,
And curse to the wage-working band;
My aim is monopoly
I want the more properly
The wealth, of this broad yielding land.

I'm Baron Monopoly
A ruler more properly,
And self to the gold-brooding clan;
My thirst is monopoly
Or heart the more properly
Is not with the down-trodden man.

I'm Baron Monopoly
A king the more properly,
And despot as others have been;
But force of monopoly
Is guard to me properly
And check to all ignorant men.

But Baron Monopoly!
When people more properly,
Shall have seen the little they ken;
Thy head will be properly
A barren monopoly
As many a tyrant's has been.

—Herr Cherrytree.

GREECE.

Farewell sweet land of Greece! farewell!
Thy wandering student he;
As now he greets thee through his tears
Forever turns to thee.

Alas! too far my feet have trod
Neath frowning, stranger skies;
Night as she wraps her mantle round,
Conceal thee from mine eyes.

Thy glorious temples rich with Art
Lie wrapped in darkest gloom;
The lessons that thy sages taught
Are buried in the tomb.

Along thy vine-clad hills and vales
Which bright Ilissus lave;
A stranger neath thy azure skies
Views many a nameless grave.

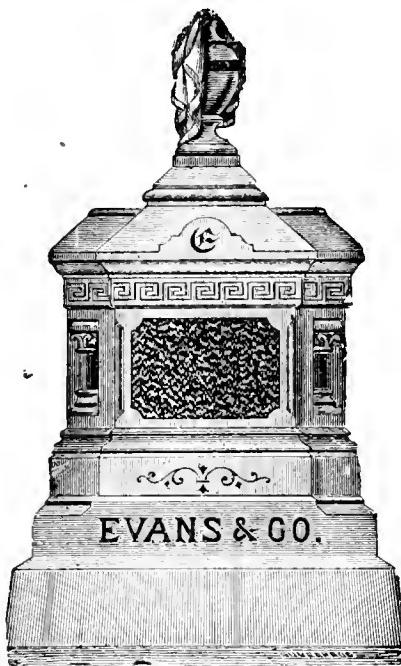
O beauteous land of Greece, farewell!
Home of the days gone by;
Scenes of life's brightest, sunniest page,
To leave ye is to die.

—Fred L. Hildreth.

Worcester, Mass.

Geraldine Ulmer was finally married in London two weeks ago to Ivan Cally.

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VIEW OF THE WORLD.”

For particulars see “Books and Bookmen,” and address the Agent, Mr. H. E. Gould, care of Y. M. C. A.

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ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

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92 SUMMER STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

Fashion.

A fair gossip from the center of fashion informs me that high sleeves, Medici collars and buttonless bodices are doomed. The bright and laughing spring will see flat shoulders, low collars and buttons on every conceivable portion of the bodice, sleeves and skirt. I am sorry to hear this, for buttons are expensive and unsatisfactory, while full sleeves are a boon to the spare shouldered and a blessing to the thin-armed, and Medici collars are becoming to most American women.

To be quite fashionable now one must wear a string of pearls morning, noon, evening, and night.

Lace is the prevailing trimming of the day. It is seen upon toques, it forms the basis of tiny muffs, it adorns glove tops, and it is used for flounces upon the skirts and bodices of street dresses.

New colors are cornflower blue, larkspur, quite vivid shades, cowslip and daffodil yellows, fuchsia red, holly and hop green, very light and pretty. Peach blossoms is again favored. The vegetable colors, tomato red in two shades, which gardeners recognize as “Acme” and “Livingstone Perfection”, carrot red and yellow and red cabbage shades, are too hot looking for summer.

In millinery may be mentioned one or two high novelties. For instance, a small, close shape, composed principally of gold net, festooned about the edge with pearl passementerie crown entirely covered with lilies of the valley. Another small bonnet from a Parisian atelier has an opened crown surrounded with pink roses, over which is drawn a covering of black lace. Long ties of gold ribbon. A large black lace hat has its centre formed of one great yellow velvet bow and a garniture of violets.

The yellow primrose is the popular flower for spring decoration of almost any sort.

American soaps are used by patriotic and judicious persons instead of the imported article, and with a far better result in most cases.

Attar of rose is the latest fashion for perfuming stationary as well as lingerie.

Airiness is the chief characteristic of the Spring millinery. The bonnets have no crown at all, the rims being rick-rack affairs spiked with ribbon or velvet and embellished with a spray of roses or orchids. This is very little to the hats, which allow for pinching and are finished with an edge of open-work braid. All told they do not weigh three ounces, but the prices asked are simply fabulous.

Gold bonnets with black toilets, by all means. Bamboo furniture is growing in popularity. Wash silk is to be one of the favorite fabrics for Summer gowns.

The popularity of cheese cloth for household decorations induced manufacturers to improve upon it to such an extent that this season it is shown in the most pleasing designs. White grounds covered with sprigs and vines in the dainty colors of old tapestry and delicate china pinks and blues of equally pretty effects are to be had now. These make light, neat-looking comfortables for beds, and for use in draping rooms in country houses there is nothing half so effective as this same soft, pliable, humble cheese cloth.

The superiority of ***ROSE CREAM LOTION***

lies in the fact that it contains no Oils or Greasy Substances, no Chemical or Mineral Poisons, and will not injure the most delicate skin. Can be applied at any time; quickly absorbed. Ladies troubled with catchy fingers, working on silk and satin, will find it an excellent remedy. It will not leave the hands sticky.

For Gentlemen's use after shaving it is without an equal.

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PARLOR FURNITURE !

Plush Parlor Suits, \$40.

Better Ones, \$50, \$60, \$70.

Lounges and Couches, from \$10
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Bed-Room Suites.

ASTONISHING yet true, that you can get first-class Bed-room Suites in this city at such LOW PRICES.

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You can have a very good Bed-room Set for \$18.50, and a better one for \$22. Our \$35 Set is well worth \$40.

CARPETS

of all kinds, and WHEN QUALITY IS CONSIDERED, you will find ours equally as low as any to be found in the city. We sell GOOD GOODS at reasonable prices.

Velvet Carpets, \$1.00 per yard. Best Tapestry, 60c. per yard. Best quality 5 frame Body Brussels, \$1.20 per yard, with Borders to match.

Don't buy a COOKING RANGE until you have examined the CRAWFORD RANGE. We guarantee them.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

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Household.

An excellent and simple wash to keep the hands white and smooth after the occasional dish-washing which comes to almost all housekeepers is equal parts of vinegar and water.

It is a good plan to keep a bottle of it prepared and standing in the kitchen closet. Wash the hands thoroughly in warm water, wipe them dry, and rinse thoroughly in the mixture. The same preparation is good to remove stains from the hands.

Hot tallow is said to remove machine oil from white goods. Repeated applications will also remove ink stains, if exposed to the rays of the sun.

Every little while some one discovers a new way of keeping cut flowers fresh, and no doubt all of them really are good. But as there are too ways of cooking an egg, yet only one best way, so among these multiple methods there is one way that will keep the flowers freshest. It is this. At night take the flowers out of their vase and carefully clip the ends just the least little bit in the world. That much of it isn't new, you see. Then take a large pan of cold water and plunge the blossoms into it up to their very necks, taking care that every inch of the stem is under water. Then wring a cloth out of water and lay that over the basin, and set the dish in a place where the flowers will be as cool as possible without freezing. In the morning replace them in the vase and repeat the performance at night.

A good remedy for damp, moist hands is four ounces of cologne water and one-half ounce of tincture of belladonna. Rub the hands with this several times a day.

Colored tennis flannels should be washed in water about the temperature of the room they are washed in, with good white soap of any kind, and rinsed thoroughly in water of the same temperature, and wrung out as dry as possible. They may be hung up for a short time in the house, but should be taken down while still damp and ironed dry. Some laundresses never hang them up, but wring them so dry that the iron completes the drying.

To melt chocolate, break it in a few pieces, then melt it in a small dish set in the top of the teakettle; it is not necessary to grate it. Do not put a chocolate mixture into a tin mold, as it will become discolored from contact with the tin.

White lilies, white lilacs, white violets, and other spotless blossoms are most effective in a white bowl or jar.

For the yellow crocus that will come with the spring use the low bowl of Indian yellow.

Over a bell shaped lamp shade of plain color, a lace flounce can be hung with good effect. Gather it on a "baby" ribbon, and let it fall from the lower edge. Fedora lace is airy and pretty.

Common dry salt is said to be one of the best agents for cleaning marble, such as wash basins, sink fixtures and the like. It requires no preparation, and may be rubbed directly upon the tarnished surface, removing any incrustations or deposits at once, leaving the marble shining and clean. This is well worthy of remembrance, as it is often found to be provokingly hard to clean the marble thoroughly without injuring the surface.

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As a Guide to Horticulture.

The information to be gathered by a careful perusal of this catalogue, and especially noting the hints upon soil preparation, planting, and care of trees, which will be found in their proper places, we feel confident will be found worthy of your careful consideration. They are the results of years of constant and devoted study, hard labor and costly experiment, and although much of this experience has been dearly bought, we now tender it freely to others who are interested in Horticulture, that our life long devotion to this work may not prove wholly fruitless.

The Nursery Grounds.

Parties wishing to visit the Nursery Grounds can take the cars of the Worcester & Shrewsbury Railroad, that leave their station (east side of the Union Passenger Station) hourly, passing near the Grounds, and stopping at Draper's Station, by notifying the conductor.

Telephone, 17-6.

JAMES DRAPER, Proprietor.

School and College.

High School.

The entertainment and reception for the benefit of the High School Athletic and Base Ball Associations was successfully given at the High School last Friday evening. The entertainment was excellent and the audience was large, but the expenses had been so heavy that the receipts did not equal them. However a good time was enjoyed by everyone and many took advantage of the opportunity of becoming acquainted with Dr. Wight. The program began with a selection by the Arlington Quintet, followed by a recitative and aria by Mr. T. B. Hamilton. Then after the Arlingtons had played another selection, Dr. John G. Wright was introduced and read an interesting lecture on "The Parallelisms in Literature." More music by the Arlingtons and a piano solo by Mr. Arthur J. Bassett completed the entertainment in the hall. Dr. Wight and his wife received in the library, which had been very tastefully decorated for the occasion. Dancing was enjoyed until a late hour in the lower corridor by a large number of young people. The affair was under the management of C. Albert Gray assisted by Harry O. Billings, Frank W. Washburn, Fred Whittemore, Harry Hill, Harry Ames, Bert Kelley, Wm. Denholm and Harry Davis.

The Sumner Club is once more a High School society. At a recent meeting of the School Committee it was voted to allow the club re-admission, and accordingly the meetings will be held henceforth in the High

School Building. The members of the club are congratulating one another over the events, and the reasons for the satisfaction are many. The strongest is that now there will be no rent to drain the club's treasury. Since the Sumner Club left the school that has been the chief obstacle to contend against. Although the members do not feel that they are in a worse condition, otherwise than financially, than when they left Mother High School, yet they cannot say that they have been progressing as rapidly as they did previous to the departure, and taking all things into consideration, the Sumnerites think they have made as good a move coming back once more under the fostering influence in which they formerly flourished, as they did when they left the school nearly two years ago for various reasons. As the old assembly boys feel too, the need of a floor to debate upon, they may come into the Sumner Club. It is talked of a great deal, and is not very improbable.

The Sumner Club and Eucleia held no meetings on the seventeenth, which was the night of the concert. The Aletheia met in the afternoon and debated the question: Resolved that girls be thrown on their own resources.

The signs of Spring are no where more evident than here. The arbutus blooms festively in many button-holes and the coming vacation must be well enjoyed. Saturday a party composed mostly of High School pupils repaired to Holden's hills for a general good time and found it. Journeying at their ease in a bus they saw one of the High School teachers plodding along by the roadside. For once they could look down on him.

C. A. Gray, manager of the Ball team, has resigned his position, and will go into training in the Senior class crew. He takes the place of J. W. Loynd, stroke and captain, who gives up his position to go into active training for athletics.

The Ball team met the Tech Freshmen on Bliss's field April 18 and defeated them by a score of 16-15. Monday afternoon they suffered a defeat at the hands of the Middler's. The score was 11-7.

Amherst.

The opening of the term found most of the students back and ready for work. The common and college grounds have begun to look fresh and green again, and the whole town has assumed its Spring aspect.

The announcement of the Kellogg Fifteens found Worcester represented by the only man eligible to election, Mr. Harry E. Whitcomb of the Freshman class. The speaking for the Kellogg Five will probably occur May 1st. Both the athletic and base ball teams are hard at work, the former for the Springfield meet on the twenty-seventh of next month, the latter for the opening game with Williams on May 6th. If any Worcester Alumni are thinking of visiting Amherst this spring, they will do well to come on the latter date. The day practically will be devoted to festivities. Early in the afternoon the Ladd Prize Drill takes place in the gymnasium, followed by the opening of Pratt Field and the Williams Amherst base-ball game. In the evening, ten men from the Junior class, one of whom is Mr. C. E. Hildreth, will speak in college hall for the Lester Prize in oratory.

Wellesley.

Phillips Brooks spoke in the Chapel April 16. The Saturday afternoon lecture was by Mr. Edward Atkinson of Boston, upon the "Silver Bill."

Dr. George Gordon of Boston preached Sunday morning.

Miss Salmon, Professor of History at Vassar, lectured April 21 upon "Domestic Service." April 25, she will speak upon a different aspect of the same question.

Holy Cross.

The marks for the month of March were read in Fenwick Hall the 17th by Rev. C. C. Jones S. J. The following were the Worcester boys who received tickets of excellence in their different classes: Class of poetry, T. B. Cunningham; L. F. Spellman, W. L. McLaughlin, First Grammar; J. P. O'Brien, First Mathematics; L. A. Riordan, Third Mathematics; F. M. Phelan, J. P. O'Brien.

A grand reception was given by the students of the college on the evening of April 17, to Rev. T. F. McLaughlin S. J., in honor of his promotion to the priesthood. The exercises consisted of literary and musical numbers and concluded with a speech by Fr. McLaughlin, in whose honor also a whole holiday was enjoyed.

The ball team went to Holyoke the 18th and defeated the home team crushingly, 13 to 1.

The Worcester members of the college are to hold a banquet in the Bay State House the latter part of June. The day scholars comprise the greater number of the Worcester boys and this is the first time that they have contemplated a matter that tends to become a grand precedent in the years to come.

John A. Fitzgerald W. H. S. '86, H. C. C. '86, has accepted a lucrative position in Portland, Ore. A surprise party was tendered him by his friends Thursday evening.

Wesleyan.

The annual junior exhibit took place last Thursday evening in the chapel. It was very hotly contested and the general opinion was that it was superior to those of former years. The first prize was won by Mr. Everett Halerton Scott; the second by Mr. Wm. Henry Kidd.

The essays for the Olin prizes were handed in on Monday, but the decision has not yet been made.

The drawings for Freshman and Sophomore declamations have also been made, the contests to take place sometime in June.

Professor Winchester has been elected to the chair of English Literature at the new University of Chicago. He is a most valuable man and of great service to Wesleyan so that the friends of the College and the students in particular are awaiting his decision with no little anxiety.

Professor Armstrong has been unable to meet his classes for some weeks on account of illness.

The Yale Glee and Banjo Clubs are to give a concert at Russell Library Hall on Friday of this week, for the benefit of the Base Ball Association.

At the anniversary of the Middletown Y. M. C. A. last Sunday, Mr. A. E. Hancock,

President of the College Association made a very interesting address.

Rev. Mr. Hall, Secretary of the New York State Y. M. C. A., recently addressed the students on the opportunities for college graduates in Y. M. C. A. work.

Mount Holyoke.

Active preparations are being made for a German play, to be given April 28. The scenes are taken from the familiar fairy-tale "Schneewittchen," whose heroine with "hair as black as ebony, skin white as snow and cheeks as red as roses" has been loved and pitted by all readers of Grimm. Other than that Miss Fanny Bigelow is to be the Prince, Miss Miriam Gray, Schneewittchen. The program is a dense mystery, although it is rumored that the "seven little dwarfs" will create a sensation.

The new college paper will issue its first number the last of April. It is owing to the enterprise of '92 that this has been so successfully started, and its first issue is looked forward to with great expectations.

Plans are being made for a tennis tournament, and the lawns, covered with tennis players, show no lack of interest in the sport.

I wish all the poor people who are shut up in the cities could be here now. I am not an artist, and a college girls expression "perfectly beautiful" does not convey much idea of the ideal loveliness of this part of the country. I can only wish every one might drink in the coming Spring as we are doing.

Harvard.

Worcester has a good representative in Harvard wit, for Harry W. Doe '93, has been elected an editor of the Lampoon. Mr. Doe and his associates have a hard task before them, for they propose to issue eight numbers in the remaining eight weeks.

Henry Washburn is playing right field on the Senior Nine in good shape. He is expected to make a fine showing for the class championship. Among the crews, however, '93 seems to be a favorite, and Worcester men hope the Sophomores will win for Osborn Earle is rowing No. 3 in the boat.

The time now is divided between Athletics and study, for the list of final examinations has been issued, reminding us that their beginning is yet five weeks distant. They begin, as usual, June 1, and close just before Class Day, June 10.

But as yet, Athletics get rather the best of it. The boys who are going to interscholastic sports, will be interested to know that the Athletic Association is about to make a two-hundred and twenty yard straight-away track.

The Varsity Crew is, of course, training hard for the New London race, which will take place, probably June 26. The Freshmen, by the way, are to row a three-cornered race with Yale and Columbia.

The Hasty Pudding Club is having unusual success with its theatricals this year. The performances at the Club House consist of "Two Old Grads," a college sketch, and a very bright main piece the "Obisph."

Charles B. Earle, '91 showed excellent staying qualities as a candidate for the Freshmen

Base Ball Nine. He held on till the number was reduced to sixteen. The return of sundry Varsity Nine candidates narrowed Earle's chances. He'll get on yet.

Very few people have an adequate idea of the size of Harvard. In all departments of the University there are 2300 students, but a more striking proof of the size and importance of Harvard is seen in the fact that there are one hundred and eleven instructors in the college alone, not including, the law school, the medical school and other professional departments. Let the skeptical, who cry out against the wickedness of Harvard, look at these figures and satisfy themselves that there must be more than one black sheep in such an immense flock.

At least two of Worcester's people will long be remembered at Harvard for their generosity. They are Stephen Salisbury, father of the present Mr. Salisbury, and George Bancroft. The former gave to the college a sum of money to be used in the purchasing of books for the library, and many of the books in the Greek and Latin department bear his name on the fly leaves. The latter gave a sum of money to found the John Thornton Kirkland Fellowship, for the benefit of young men who wish to pursue higher college studies.

It would take a volume to tell all about Harvard athletics, but perhaps those who are interested in out door sports would like to hear what Harvard's athletes are doing. At present there are in training the Varsity crew and four class crews, the Varsity base ball team and four class teams, the Varsity cricket team, the Varsity tennis league, composed of fourteen of the best players in college, and the Mott Haven team, for which about a hundred fellows are now trying. It can be seen by this that about two hundred and fifty are trying for the various college teams, besides the many who take their exercise simply for pleasure. It is a noteworthy fact that the college not only allows this but approves of it, even going so far as to hire a trainer for the Mott Haven team and making him one of the instructors in the University.

In its progress, one may often wonder whether school is, after all, of so much consequence, on the pupil's minds as vacation. In fact, teacher as well as child gets in a way of reckoning from one vacation to another. They become to them what moons were to the Indian. Happily, the child becomes the adult and ceases to look for these periodical waits. Not so the teacher. The habit grows upon him and he really lives only in his rests. The remainder of the time he exists merely. So trying, however, is the ordeal of contact with multitudinous humanity, he could not live were his vacations less. Only those who have taught can appreciate this. This week, the Normal School is resting. Last week the "Tech" assembled after a brief breaking spell and next week the public schools have a week off. May all get the needed rest and repair.

Denver University is fortunate in having the gift of \$100,000 from ex-Gov. Evans, \$10,000 from Bishop Warren and a \$10,000 painting from Albert Bierstadt, the painter. How they do boom some of these western institutions.

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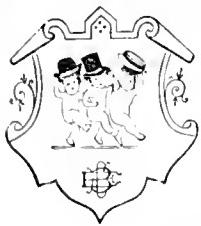
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Good to Eat.**Plain Omelette.**

Break six eggs into a bowl, beat them very light and add six tablespoonfuls of hot water. Have an iron saucepan, about eight inches in diameter, hot, and melt in it one tablespoonful of butter. Pour in the eggs and shake the saucepan vigorously until the mixture thickens. Let it stand a minute or two to brown, run a knife around the sides of the saucepan, and double it over. Slip it into a hot dish and serve immediately. Just before folding it, sprinkle half a teaspoonful of salt over the top of the omelette.

Rice Cup Puddings.

Pick and wash a teacupful of rice and boil it in a quart of milk till it is very thick and dry; add to this whilst it is hot a pint of rich milk or cream and two ounces of butter. When it is sufficiently cool, add three eggs, well beaten, and sugar to taste. Butter your cups, pour in the mixture, and bake in a moderate oven. Grate nutmeg over the top and serve them with cream.

Potato Snow.

Peel Irish potatoes carefully, dropping them in cold water as you peel them. When peeled drop them into boiling water that is salted sufficiently. As soon as they are thoroughly done drain off the water, put in a large spoonful of butter and a half a teacup of cream, and mash and cream them quickly until perfectly smooth. Have ready a hot dish and pile the potato snow lightly on it, and serve at once.

Cocoanut Cake.

Cream together one pound of white sugar and a half pound of butter. When perfectly light add one pound of grated cocoanut, two eggs beaten separately very light and a half pound of flour. Mix well, and bake rather quickly. This cake should be iced, and is very nice.

Doughnuts for "John's Wife."

Three eggs, one and a half cups of butter, melted in a quart of warm milk; one and one half pounds of sugar, one cup of yeast. Flour to make as stiff as bread dough. Set it to rise over night, and when light make into balls with the hands, and fry in hot fat.

M. F. H.

Baked Indian Pudding.

Mix four tablespoonfuls of Indian meal with one half cupful of molasses and one-half teaspoonful of ginger and a speck of salt, and stir gradually into one pint scalding milk. Put in buttered pudding-dish with one pint cold milk, and bake slowly, adding more milk if needed. Sliced sweet apples may be used in this pudding, or dried blueberries or currants. Cinnamon may be substituted for ginger, and raisins and suet may be added to it. It should bake gently and long, and the addition of plentiful cold milk gives the jelly rim desired for this pudding. Bake in earthenware or firebrick. If there is not time for the long baking, add eggs, two or four, to quantity given above. Eaten hot with hard sauce; cold, should be daintily sliced and served with sugar and cream.

Gatherings that should be suppressed—boils.
[Drake's magazine.]

VOLAPÜK.

Posilabs suköl elenadoksö bi oyufoms oles lilädön volapüki, bi posilabs at pegeboms kösömiko ka stäms.

-ab. nems mona. Doab, dollar. Sentab, cent.

-äb. subsat pösodik. Filäb, weakling. Jelab, protegé.

-af. botanical. Nems flolas. Maraf, daisy. solaf, sunflower.

-al. superior personage. Goval, governor. Bisaled, president (of a republic.)

-äl. mental characteristics. Kapäl, understanding, intelligence. Gitäl, uprightness.

-am. verb noun. Logam, seeing. Rönam, racing, running.

-an. pösod. Bäledan, old man. Melopan, American. Voban, workman.

-än. geographical. Län, country. Selän, foreign. Selänan, foreigner. Pebaltän, United States. Rilän, Ireland.

-ap. anatomical. Finap, toe. Goap, leg.

-av. sciences. Piikav, philology. Stelav, astronomy.

-ef. subsat pösodik (collective). Kongef, congress. Lasemef, congregation, audience.

-el. subsat pösodik (one who does, or makes, something). Julel, scholar. Bijutel, jeweller.

-em. collection of things. Neifem, cutlery. Nanumem, tools, implements.

-en. business, occupation. Buken, book publishing business. Gaden, gardening.

-iel. apparatus, thing which does something. Peniel, writing machine. Vatiel, scale.

-il. diminutive. Zfil, little city. Motil, dear little mother.

-im. ism. Katolim, catholicism. Protestanim, protestantism.

-in. chemicals. Vatin, hydrogen. Züdin, oxygen.

-ip. diseases. Vatip, dropsy. Ladip, heart disease.

-it. nems bödas. Kanerit, canary. Kuit, quail.

-löf. abstract quality. Dunlöf, practicability. Japlöf, acuteness.

-na. times. Tumna, an hundred times. Telna, two times.

-öm. furniture, utensils. Feilöm, agricultural implements. Domöm, house utensils, house furnishings.

-op. nems (of continents). Melop, America. Fikop, Africa.

-öp nem (of locality). Futöp, foot place, sidewalk. Burköp, printing office.

-ot. concrete thing made or done. Bumot, a building. Länötöt, report, announcement.

-öf. abstract condition. Nil öf, fastidiousness. Fulöf, miserliness.

-suk. passion for. Dlinisuk, inebriety. Itasuk, egotism.

-tät. condition or quality. Komitat, commission, errand.

-tet. abstract quality. Libaviltet, spontaneity. Komitet, commissariat.

-iid. compass points. Noelud, north. Sulid, south.

-if. music. Kiluf, third. Spaduf, space.

-ug. characteristic property. Fibug, debility. Neleigug, inequality.

-üg. ship, hood. Ciliüg, childhood. Cifug, chieftainship.

-üm. musical composition. Valsüm, waltz. polkum, polka.

-un. product of manufacture. Spulun, warp.

-up. nems (of plants.) Kel no pageboms. Peup, ivy.

The Week.

CITY.

April 17 Entertainment for benefit of school nine, in High School Hall.

Miss Katie F. Doyle, sister of the late Rev. James H. Doyle, buried from her mother's home on Blackstone Street.

Hudson B. Jenks dies at 21 Sycamore Street, 73 years.

18 Enthusiastic reunion of the Old Sixth Regiment at Continental Hall.

Light Infantry with Veterans and friends starts for Baltimore and Washington.

19 Only one minister in Worcester, the Rev. Mr. Sontigate, improves the coincidence of days to preach a patriotic sermon.

Stephen Salisbury announced as offering a lot of land, corner of Salisbury and Tuckerman Streets, and \$10,000 for an Art Building. His letter dated, April 13.

Hugh Ward, a veteran engineer, dies at 29 Indict Street, 67 years.

Wm. R. Casey of 16 South Irving Street falls from a bridge in Providence and is killed.

20 Congregational Club holds 9th regular meeting. Discusses Church Benevolence.

Annual exhibition of the Art Students, opened to members only.

P. L. Moen reported seriously ill.

Rev. F. D. Power, Garfield's old pastor, preaches at the Church of Christ.

21 The license granting ordeal is over. Some happy more the other way. "What shall the harvest be?"

Salem Street people have an enjoyable evening with Beethoven as arranged by B. D. Allen.

Pleasant Street Baptist Church dedicated.

22 Gilmore as usual captivates his audience. The piano of leaders.

Mr. P. L. Moen reported somewhat better.

The Bar gives a dinner in honor of John Hopkins' elevation to the Bench.

Woman's Home Missionary Society holds successful meeting at Plymouth Church.

23 Philip D. Moen dies at his residence on Lincoln Street, 60 years.

COUNTY.

17 Fire in Deland's stable, North Brookfield, Mass.

Wachusett Mountain offered for sale.

18 Mrs. Lottie A. (Moulton) Barton buried in Spencer.

Dr. Warren Tyler dies in North Brookfield, 72 years. Surgeon of the 36th Regiment.

19 Samuel A. Sibley gored to death by a bull in Clinton, 72 years.

20 Mrs. Mary E., widow of John B. Gough, dies at Hillside Farm, Boylston, 71 years.

21 Mrs. Elijah Smith dies in Northbridge, 75 years.

22 Extensive forest fire near Oakdale, 400 acres burned over.

COMMONWEALTH.

17 Legislature unfavorable to the payment of poll taxes by political parties. Will not allow the governor to have a large staff when he goes to the Bennington celebration.

18 Fire corner of Court and Hanover streets, Boston.
Governor Russell goes to a ball game.

19 Though a big date in Bay State history, everything is very quiet, though Lexington rises to the occasion, and, in addition to local talent introduces ex-Representative Greenhalge and Dr. William Everett.

20 "Sons of the American Revolution," celebrate by a meet in Charlestown, finishing with a gathering under the old elm in Cambridge and a dinner at the Waverly House.

21 General Butler put out of court by the direction of Judge Carpenter. "On what meat doth this Caesar feed that he is grown so great?"
Bill to repeal the Public Bar Act defeated in the House.

22 Time for digging the Cape Cod canal extended.
Representative Jos. H. Warker speaks in Dorchester.

23 Increase of salary now occupying the attention of our Legislature.
City Council of Boston supports Typographical Union, voting not to give city printing to any firm which does not pay T. U. prices.

NATION.

17 Political ups and downs. Blaine may and he may not. Harrison has the advantage of being in.

Stairs fall in Vice President Morton's hotel in Washington.

John H. Smith, ex minister to Siberia, in his incipient address advises his people to get rid of race characteristics. How can they?

18 Shore Line train for Boston derailed near Fair Haven.

Troops called for in the coke regions of Pennsylvania.

Strike at Clark's thread mill in Newark, N. J., declared off.

Frightful railroad collision on Lake Shore road, forty miles west of Cleveland, O. Eight killed.

The President in Texas.

19 Worcester visitors received most cordially in Baltimore.

A live electric wire touched by Charles Werner while playing on a fire in Chicago. He falls dead to the street.

20 Worcester men having the best of times in Baltimore. All are brothers now.

More Italian murders in New York.

21 Worcester Light Infantry received with great eclat in Washington. Enthusiastic meeting of the Republican League in Cincinnati.

22 The President enthusiastically received in California.

Light Infantry forgets dull care in Washington pleasures.

Justice Bradley of Supreme Court seriously ill.

23 Light Infantry visits Mount Vernon.
Local managers of World's Fair denounced as a gang of speculators.

American iron productions exceed those of Great Britain.

WORLD.

17 New South Wales to enfranchise women.

Strange if the southern world should have to teach us.

Portugal Cabinet troubles ended.

18 British ship, St. Catharina wrecked off the Caroline island. 90 lives lost.

19 Portuguese fire on British. They are geese indeed if they keep up that business.

20 Baron Fava reaches Paris on his way home. Still much annoyed over the attitude of the U. S.

Reciprocity Treaty between Spain and our country. Terms favorable to America.

21 Queen's Grenadier Guards in a state of mutiny.

Baron Hirsch of Paris said to have purchased an asylum for Jews in Pennsylvania, but they won't stay there.

22 Germany asked to relax her passport regulations with respect to Alsace and Lorraine.

King of Gambia roughly treats a British envoy. This makes the Lion roar.

23 Powder magazine blows up in Rome. 265 tons of powder goes up in smoke. Fighting America now out of the question.

The Boy's Club.

There is one man in Worcester who deserves more than passing praise from his fellow citizens and that man is Mr. Burgess, the Superintendent of the Boys' Club. To direct and manage as he does must be seen to be appreciated. Thursday night he had arranged a programme for these youngsters and for more than an hour the lads listened to songs and recitations. Messrs. Stewart and Robinson sang and the little Misses Hewitt and Damon recited. They are very little folks but they said their words in a most appreciative manner. Mr. Alfred S. Roe gave the boys some War talk and Mr. C. L. Blair made a flash light picture of the crowded lads.

Worcester has boys and boys, all good or bad in their way. These boys under Mr. Burgess' care are lads who early learn what it is to do for themselves. They sell papers, light lamps, run on errands, are cash boys; in fact there is no possible way of earning a cent that they have not tried. By and by they will be active, pushing, business men of the land.

It couldn't be done again. When an immense derrick falls between the cart and the horses and into a convenient alley way instead of upon the waiting room of a hotel, or a convenient shoe shop or upon the heads of the ever-waiting sidewalk committee, it does seem as though there was some good luck as well as bad luck for that caused the post holding a guy to break. All this in the work on the new Five Cents Savings Bank, corner of Main and Walnut Streets at about 10 a.m., Thursday.

To be sure a team of horses with their heavy dump cart started to run away down Main Street, having thrown out their driver, Shea, but they were nicely stopped in front of Davis's sporting goods store. They had complete right of way and kept to the middle of the street. Mr. A. E. Peck was industriously shouting to folks further along to get out of the route when a man ran out from the sidewalk grabbed the near horse by the bridle and yanked him into his senses. The best of it all was that the man was filling his pipe at the time and his dudene was in his mouth. He never let go of that, nor harmed it in the least and when the driver had limped up the catcher went on filling his pipe. He is a cool one. LIGHT wonders what would surprise him.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

The time for Spring dress goods has come surely.

There never was a time when so many pretty patterns were produced at so little cost as this season.

The manufacturers have tried to out-do each other in giving the most for the least money, and the merchants have a rich field for selection.

In all wool fabrics we have much for you to choose from, at 25c, 37c and 50c a yard; and we have a 36-inch Suiting, not all wool, but good for house dress, for 12 1-2c.

A small lot of 25c Mohairs will be sold for 12 1-2c.

American Chaillies, pretty as pictures, 5c, 12 1-2c and 17c a yard.

American Ginghams, 5c, 6 1-4c, 9c, 10c, 15c a yard.

Parisian Crepe, 15c a yard, excellent, in large figures.

In Spring Novelties there is an unending choice at 50c a yard. Many of them rival many at double the price.

It is impossible for you not to find what will suit you in this great gathering of the best products of American looms.

50c Boucle Plaids are now 37 1-2c

Bright, White, Creamy, Summery Seersuckers are ready for you. 5c a yard.

Lace Tidies, 7c each; good for hotels, summer cottages, and the seaside.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.**Millinery.**

Whatever should be in the best Millinery Department in the city is here.

Edward L. Smith & CO.,
401 and 403 Main Street,
Walker Building, Cor. Mechanic.

Artist Fads.

Nearly every great artist gives herself airs and pets a fad of some sort. Ellen Terry never travels ten miles without her tea caddy. Mme. Patti goes over land and sea with a maid at her heels carrying a toilet cabinet filled with perfumed grease and distilled rain drops for her bath and toilet. Mme. Bernhardt has her snakes and Lily Langtry a small apparatus with spirit lamp-stool and saucepan attached for the vapor baths which she takes to keep her proportions in shape. Minnie Hauk is sveibach mad. She buys this toasted rusk by the dozen cases and carries them every where she goes. Year in and year out she makes her luncheon on a cup of claret and a couple of pieces of this crisp, dry, sweet toast.

A Roland for an Oliver.

The playing of practical jokes is apt to be disagreeable for the victims, but now and then the jokers themselves get the worse of it. A case in point. A few months since, a party of men about town of this city including several city and country officials, went "out the road" to have a little celebration. They were accompanied by a newspaperman, who was not their equal in capacity for imbibing, and soon became talkative. He repeatedly said that he considered Detroit nothing better than a country village, and finally one of the party slipped out of the road house where they were and, going to the office of a Justice of the Peace, explained the conditions of affairs, and the official, somewhat indiscreetly, fell in with the joke and issued a warrant for the reporter on the charge of attempting to provoke a breach of the peace. This was given to a constable, who arrested the offender, handcuffed him and took him before the Justice, followed by the whole party. He was sufficiently befuddled so that he did not at first regard the matter as much less than one of life and death, and after the evidence was in and the lawyer assigned to his defence had made an argument, he arose and said:

"I would like to ask the Court for permission to say a few words. I do not understand the customs of this city. I am from the West as one can see by the way I wear this slouch hat," at the same time putting it on.

"You can judge, also, by the peculiar manner in which I put on my overcoat," and he assumed it. "Most readily all you can judge by this" and he pulled his revolver, covering the Court, jury and spectators, and with the words, "Now if any of you jays tries to stop me I'll bore a hole in you." backed out of the room, sprang in one of the carriages and told driver to get back to the city as fast as he could.

"I'll wait for the rest of the party," said the driver. "No you won't you'll go now." And when the driver saw the revolver he went, and went fast. "They do say" that it required a half hour to collect the jokers from under the tables and other places of refuge.—From the Detroit Free Press.

Mr. J. L. Amsden has fruit and confectionery with city papers including LIGHT at his Salem Square Stand. The Electric Road item of last week was too previous, yet it may be a waiting room and ticket office for the road in the future. Mr. Amsden is one of the best judges of fruit in Worcester.

So much depends on the Quality of the goods you use, that in making your purchases, it is well to consider the question, "Where is the Best Place to Buy?"

Our goods are Reliable and in every instance entirely satisfactory. Our aim is to produce the Best Goods ever offered to the Citizens of Worcester, and the reputation that we enjoy fully attests the success of our efforts. We want your trade. We have everything in Men's, Youths', Boys and Children's Clothing that you may need, and our Prices are consistent with the quality or grades.

Bigelow & Longley

384 and 388 Main St., Cor. Elm St.

Z. F. Little & Co.**New Spring Garments.**

Ladies' Reefers and Blazers, Plain and with Gilt Trimmings, \$3.50 to \$15

Jersey Jackets, all grades and prices, from \$3.50 upwards

Children's Reefers and Blazers, from \$1.50 to \$5.00

The prettiest ever worn.

Jersey Waists, all grades and prices.

Waterproofs of all descriptions.

Just received our new stock of Parasols for 1891.

Every parasol we show is new this season, not an old one carried over.

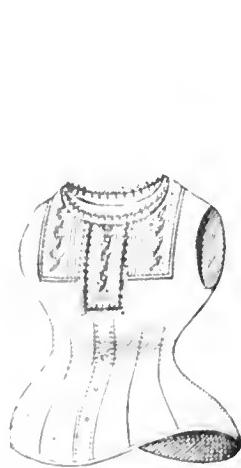
Prices from \$1 upwards.

Z. F. Little & Co.,

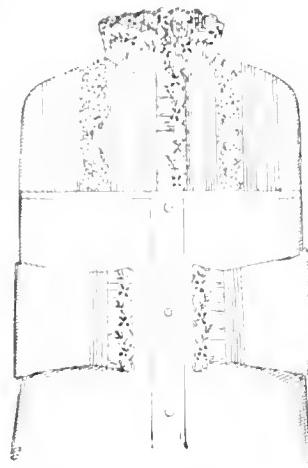
234 and 238 MAIN ST.

GRAND SPRING SALE OF COTTON UNDERWEAR.

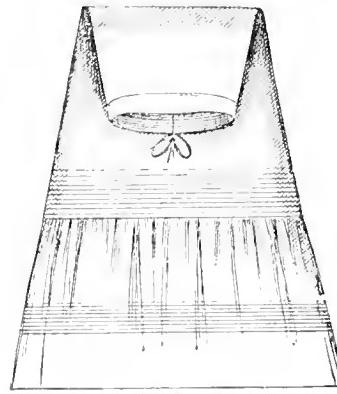
100 Doz. Corset Covers, four styles, marked down from 50c., your choice only 29c. each.



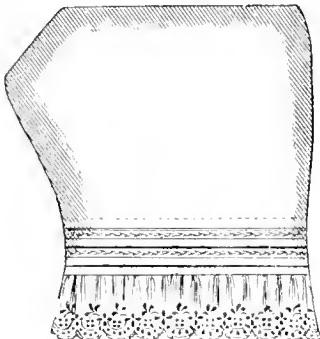
THIS GARMENT 25c.



THIS ONE 75c.



THIS GARMENT 75c.



THIS GARMENT 50c.

This 3c. Skirt is made of Fine Cotton, 9 inch Cambric Ruffle, Cluster Tucks in Skirt and Ruffle, very fine Skirt for 75c. This 75c. Robe is made with Mother Hubbard Yoke and Sleeves, neat fine insertions and fine cotton and edges. Boys' and Girls' Twilled Waists only 12c. Children's Drawers, 8c., 10c., 12c., and upward. 25 Doz. Skirts, with 12 inch Hamburg Flounce, that are actually worth \$1.50, for \$1.25. These goods are all neatly made of Good Material, Selected Embroideries. Manufactured by us for our Retail Trade.

WM. H. BURNS & CO., 498 MAIN STREET.

MILLBURY LETTER.

Road Commissioner Carter is hard at work upon the streets of the town. They are in very bad condition in certain localities and if Mr. Carter succeeds in putting them in good repair for the amount of money appropriated at the town meeting, he will merit the approbation of all persons using our streets.

The new road machine, an American Champion which arrived a short time ago, is of great assistance in the work of road construction and repair. It is quite an interesting piece of mechanism and a great improvement over the old machine.

The ideal condition of things, however, would be to have a stone crusher and macadamize the streets. It is necessary now to draw gravel two miles and not get a first class quality at that.

One of the customs of our fathers was revived Tuesday, when a barn raising was held at Abram Buckley's farm on the Sutton road. A large crowd of men and boys was present and the heavy timbers of the barn went into place with neatness and dispatch. Refreshments were served to the workers. A skeptic as to the truth of the theory of inspiration in numbers ought to have seen some of those men work.

A pleasant feature of church work in Millbury is, and always has been, the spirit of unity and brotherly love manifested by the various churches toward each other. This, among other ways, is shown by the quarterly Union Sunday School concerts held at the different churches. The Baptist church's turn

comes in April of each year and last Sunday night the meeting was held in that church, under the direction of the superintendent, Mr. P. W. Wood. Reports of the condition of the various schools were given and there was singing by a male and a double mixed quartet. Alderman George Whitney of Worcester was the principal speaker, his subject being "Opportunities." He was followed by Mr. Benoit, a French missionary studying at Newton. Rev. Leverett Griggs of Connecticut also spoke. The church was decorated with flowers and potted plants. The audience filled nearly every seat.

Rev. Leverett Griggs, formerly of this town but now settled in New Bristol, Conn., occupied the pulpit of the Second Congregational Church last Sunday.

A meeting of the members of the school committees of the towns of Millbury, Oxford and Dudley was held last Saturday at the office of the superintendent of schools of Worcester. These three towns are to unite into a district for the employment of a superintendent of schools, but as the Dudley school committee has one vacancy, no organization was completed. Another meeting will be held soon.

Mr. H. C. Thompson, of this town, accompanied the Worcester Light Infantry on their trip to Baltimore.

Hon. L. L. Whitney, Mr. Amos Armsby, Mr. I. N. Goddard, Mr. Royal Thayer and Mr. D. T. March represented Millbury at the meeting of the Congregational Club in Worcester, Monday night.

Mrs. Thomas Bottomly has been engaged

as organist and director of the chorus choir at the Methodist Church for the ensuing year.

Among other "Flowers that bloom in the Spring" tramps are very plentiful here just now. It might be a good idea to harvest a few of them.

Millbury readers will be glad to know that LIGHT, next week, will have a picture of their distinguished fellow citizen Judge John Hopkins.

Dr. Peabody of Harvard, who has just entered the ranks of the octogenarians, is a little absent minded at times, and the Boston Herald cites this incident in illustration: One summer day, having come into Boston from Cambridge, and having alighted from the car at Bowdoin Square, he turned a sharp corner and collided with an elderly gentleman who was standing with his hat off, wiping the perspiration from his forehead, but who held his hat in such a way as to give the appearance of begging. Dr. Peabody, seeing the hat, dropped a quarter into it with his customary kind remark. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, who was holding the hat, put the money in his pocket, solemnly thanked his old friend, the giver, and passed on.

LEICESTER.

On Tuesday evening, Leicester Assembly, No. 17, N. S. E. O., gave an entertainment in the Town Hall. Worcester artists were there. Miss Alma Collins and T. B. Hamilton were encored. Miss Florence M. Sears drew her bow with all the taste and skill for which she is justly praised and she also read with success. Miss Eva M. Coughlan played the piano excellently and Mr. E. H. Franklin gave dialectic readings.

Base Ball.

Why would not a league formed of clubs from the following institutions prove very interesting, viz: High School, Worcester Academy, Tech, and Y. M. C. Association. A series of games could be arranged between the above that would be highly enjoyed by all friends of base ball. In such a series a person would see the great national game played for the love of playing and not for what money can be gotten out of it.

The International, or as it is now called Eastern League, seems to cling to the hope of still getting Worcester to go with it, and is trying every means to secure our city to complete their circuit. The time was when Worcester would gladly have gone and even tried to go with it, but now that our club has cast her lot in with the New England League let there be no change, and, in our opinion, the end of the season will find the home club much better off financially.

The weather, being a little backward thus far this season, has prevented the formation of the almost numberless ball clubs of small boys who play when and wherever they can, but we may expect very soon to see in our morning papers the formation of such nines. With what pride do these youngsters read their names in the newspapers. Truly it does no harm to thus encourage them even if it does take up some space.

It is a great pity that our city has no more places for the small boy to play his favorite game. Wouldn't it be a pleasanter sight to see young America playing base ball on the Common than to see the large array of "Sons of Rest" occupying the settees that line the walks, as is now the case. Let the former occupy the Common and give the latter a grand walk to some out of the way place.

The Worcesters have put up a very good game of ball thus far, and if we may look for the improvement which generally comes as the season advances, we see no reason why our city should not be well up in the race at the end of the season. Nearly all the men who have been playing have signed contracts and it is understood that those who have not are willing to do so.

The Techs have arranged a series of six inter-class games to decide the championship of the school.

The National League season opened Wednesday, the 22d, with games in New York, Cincinnati, Pittsburgh and Philadelphia before 35,000 spectators. It would seem from this great attendance that base ball is by no means dead, and furthermore by comparison with the attendance of the Association games the National League was to have the call this season.

Con. Murphy of the Worcesters has received a good offer to play with the Buffalo's but prefers to remain in this city.

Before the Mast.

Worcester has one boy who knows just what that means. He is the son of Stephen C. Earle, the Architect and all his friends call him Ralph. Generations of Worcester County living have not sufficed to eradicate a love for the sea that somewhere in the ancestral line must have predominated. There certainly was a Viking old at some point, else there could be no accounting for Ralph's liking for a life on the ocean. Last January, parental consent was obtained, and he sailed, January 11 from Philadelphia in the three mastered schooner, Harold B. Cousens, for Trinidad, Cuba. The captain was Wm. Davies and they carried out coal and cooperage, or material for making barrels, hogsheads, etc. In all, there were eight people aboard and Ralph put on a sou-

wester and a pair of rubber boots and made himself useful. He found Trinidad a rather of a run down place, three miles inland. On their return, they brought sugar to Boston and encountered some rough weather. Our boy reached Worcester, April 3d, and is now diligently making up lost time in the High School third year. He has among his souvenirs of travel the portentous document given to the vessel by the Spanish authorities to protect it from Spanish gun-boats, and a Trinidad Daily. In quality this resembles, very much, the papers printed by the Confederates during the War. It has a goodly number of advertisements of patent medicines, among them that of Dr. Ayer of Lowell, Mass. Ralph must have had a reminder of the Bay State when his eye fell on that. The trip was very far from curing him of his sea loving tendencies. In some way, he hopes to follow an ocean life. There's nothing like having a taste for a thing. The trip surely agreed with him for he returns well browned and with well filled cheeks. He must have had a good time.

John A. Fitzgerald.

So John has concluded to go west and grow up with the country. He goes so far, that he will have to wait for made land, should he care to extend his westward flight. Portland, Oregon, is a long way off, and his friends, young and old, appreciating this, gathered last Wednesday night to give him a happy goodbye. At his home, 72 Ward street, classmates of his 1886 High School class and of 1889, Holy Cross, with the President and Prof. Mars of the latter institution, gathered, and in many ways, indicated love and appreciation. A well filled purse will serve to brighten the trip to the occidental regions, said trip beginning last Thursday. LIGHT extends good wishes with many pleasant memories of school days when John was a master hand at excuses. May our boy in the language of Rip Van Winkle, "Like long and prosper."

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Augustin Daly's New York Company is to play one week in Berlin, one in Paris, and eight in London, this summer.

Reports from London are to the effect that J. B. Mason is growing in popularity and has a great many offers for next season. He will probably remain in England for some years to come.

Kate Castleton is seriously ill, confined in a Philadelphia hospital to await the result of a delicate surgical operation.

Charles H. Hoyt will clear more than \$110,000 (actual profits) this season on his various plays. Of this sum "A Texas Steer" alone will show a profit exceeding \$50,000.

It is rumored that Minna Gale, Booth & Barrett's leading woman, will star next season, appearing in Julie, Rosalind, Viola and Parthenia.

A. M. Palmer's much vaunted English star, E. S. Willard, has been a failure in this country.

The report that a son has been born to Mary Anderson Navarro is denied. Rumor has it that she and her husband do not live happily together.

Marshall P. Wilder announces that he will take a concert company to Europe this summer.

Agnes Huntington has been ill with malaria, but has pluckily appeared at every performance of "Paul Jones."

Alice Carle has given up comic opera for farce-comedy, and has gone to California with the "Fakir."

Plon-Plon's death recalls his invitation of Rachel, the actress, to a supper at which one of her fellow-guests was Khalil-Bey. She was deeply affronted at the openly expressed dis-taste of the Oriental for her personal appearance. Rachel, as used to be said of Sarah Bernhardt in the early days of her career, possessed "much grace, but no grease;" and the angular elbows and bony chest of the queen of the Parisian stage were not all to the Bey's taste. "What do you think of her?" asked his host of him toward the end of the evening. "Dear prince, in my own country we drown such women as that!" was the reply. Rachel overheard him and naturally she never forgave him.

Edwin Forrest.

Our Mrs. Wilkinson, in her younger days, played the part of Julia in "The Gladiator." In the nervousness, incident to the rehearsal with so great an actor, the well schooled girl pronounced "again," sounding the a long. The Gladiator looked at her in his sternest manner, saying to her in those tones that only Forrest had, "These young people have so long to live they must sound all the letters in the alphabet, pronounce that 'agen.'"

Cheerfulness.

I think we are too ready with complaint
In this fair world of God's. Had we no hope
Indeed beyond the zenith and the scope
Of yon grey blank of sky, we might be fain
To muse upon eternity's constraint
Round our aspirant souls. But since the scope
Must widen early, is it well to droop
For a few days consumed in loss, and faint?
O, pusillanimous heart, be comforted!
And, like a cheerful traveler, take the road,
Singing beside the hedge. What if the bread
Be bitter in thine inn, and thou unshod
To meet the flints? At least it may be said,
"Because the way is short, I thank thee, God!"

—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

J. W. GREENE, P L U M B E R.

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BICYCLES.

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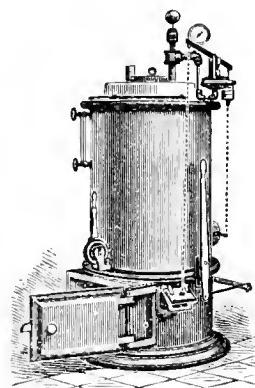
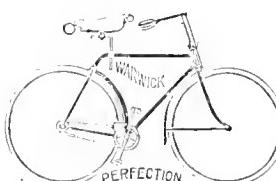
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LIGHT

THE
HEART OF THE
COMMONWEALTH

VOL. III. NO. 9.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1891.

FIVE CENTS.



JOHN HOPKINS, Esq.,

A Justice of the Superior Court of Massachusetts.

[ENGRAVED EXPRESSLY FOR LIGHT.]

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L I G H T

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1891.

No. 9

All hail the day that brings the 'Light'!—
The One who'er shall banish gloomy night!—
Who e presence the darkest way makes bright.
—Louise Snow.

Our exchanges bring the statement that a Cochituate mother sued and obtained \$500 damages from a rumseller for selling to her son, a minor.

If a little more of this good work could be done, possibly the indiscriminate brutalizing of young humanity might be made unpopular among our legalized saloon keeping class.

It is one thing to know that a thing is done; but it is quite another to prove this before a judge and jury. Evidence more convincing than that of all the senses is necessary. The Divinity that doth hedge royalty about is not more evident than the prepossession which seems to hold the saloon keeper in its protecting care.

In this matter of protection, how many readers look out for the mental and moral welfare of their children as they do for their physical condition. Do you always heed the questions of the little folks and do your level best to answer? How many times have you said, "Don't bother me?" Of course you can't answer all questions that are asked, no one can; but you can tell them why you can't.

Did you ever take a whole day from your business and go off just to show the boy or girl what a wealth of association and beauty our surroundings have? If you haven't, then you have missed one of the ends for living. Go down to Boston, some day with that lad you claim to think so much of and tell him all you can remember about Faneuil Hall, the Old State House and King's Chapel. Possibly, it will not take you long to reveal a great wanting in your own knowledge. Never mind, the boy will enjoy it all the same.

Many a parent would be all the happier and better himself if he would thus get into his boy's good graces. Besides, the father cannot afford to rear his boy without implanting most thoroughly the principles of patriotism. All his wealth that he so covets may be at the mercy of an Anarchistic rabble, some of the recent importations whose symbol of liberty is a red rag. He had better spend more time in telling his children what country is and what the flag means.

How many readers can recite a stanza of "Hail Columbia," of "America," of "The Red White and Blue," of "The Star Spangled Banner," of "Home, Sweet Home." Had you been reared in Germany the words and tunes of "Fatherland" had been a part of your growth and at no time, in subsequent life, could you forget them if you would. The flurry of patriotism that we are having over the presentations of flags to schools should be encouraged and, further, all our children

should know the words and tunes of national songs.

And now Chicago wants Hawthorne's birth place. Should Salem sell this hallowed building, she deserves the contempt of the rest of the state. Having purchased and carried to this Western city, Libby Prison, and having no history of her own worth mentioning, she reaches out for some of our Massachusetts relics. It seems as if Chicago were in the plight of the daughter of old Money Bags, when her teacher said she lacked capacity and which the Croesus offered at once to purchase.

Oh yes! Chicago is big and rich and all that, but interesting never. This carrying off what money can buy does not make the city entertaining. She should realize on what was done in her own planting and make the most of it. At the present rate, she may be expected to send East for the purchase of some one of our old cemeteries, headstones and all. History cannot be transplanted. Burn's cottage, remote from the Brigs o' Ayer and Alloway Kirk, elsewhere than on the "Banks o' Doon" would lose more than half their beauty.

Here is a boy in Harvard whose father is noted for his long connection with a certain home for invalids in Boston. Faith is one of the strong ingredients in that father's spiritual composition, but faith would not pay all the young man's college bills, i. e., the unnecessary ones and so he makes a raise of the needful in a way which lands him in the hands of the police. It is a good thing to be able to write one's own name legibly; but the writing of another's, under a promise to pay, is a serious affair. "Who hath sinned?" The young man, or the father who, the son says, has been to strict? Is it not a case where the father has failed to make his boy's acquaintance and impress upon him the principles that should guide and direct us all! Just a trifle less faith and a little more of immediate contact with his boy might have prevented the late sad outcome. Or better, have all the faith possible but work as well for, "Faith without works is dead."

"At last! After many days," etc. New York moves. Fearing lest the Republic should reach out and take from Gotham the body of the great general, she, finally, on Monday last, his 69th birthday, goes up to Riverside Park and makes a beginning of the foundation for a monument to Grant. New York is too large to have local pride. She long allowed the Statue of Liberty to remain without a pedestal and thus she would be today were it not for the enterprise of the New York World. Her rich men such as Gould and Vanderbilt sent to the Encampment of the G. A. R., in Denver, a request for the veterans to take in hand the building of this, when either of the millionaires named could have bought out the whole convention. The Washington Arch languishes and though she has begun the monument we

must look forward to many delays ere it is completed.

A new building for the Art Society. Truly, Worcester is advancing and that rapidly. Only a few months since, and the mention of art in our city excited something like a smile. But it will not do hereafter. Art Society, Art Students' Club, St. Wulstan Society, Portrait Exhibition, Amateur Photographers, all have borne their part in the grand awakening. Then what a North end we are to have! Antiquarian Societies, schoolhouses, armory, churches and now this splendid temple of art! Glorious as the city has been in the past, what shall we say of the future? "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard," etc.

It is very comforting to know that Uncle Sam is going to chink up some of the spaces through which Immigration Laws have been violated. He will have to be extremely vigilant, for if denied a landing at the ports of our own country, it is very easy for them to stop in Halifax and the way in is open. The time has come for the enforcement of dead letter laws and for the thorough guarding of our entire frontier and coast if need be. It is fine reading, that these murderous Italians in New Orleans had all voted. It is supposed they were passed along on the impression that a recently arrived Italian was as good or better than a native negro. A lesson has been learned. May it be salutary. Uncle Sam has long been quite too lavish with his favors. Let him be just as well as generous.

The funeral exercises in memory of the late Philip L. Moen on Monday last were in some respects the most impressive ever witnessed in Worcester. Halls and churches have been thronged with vast concourses; but never before did such a procession of laboring men pass to take a final look at the face of an employer. Mr. Moen never ceased to be interested in the individual and the individual loved him. From his late home to his final repose, he was carried through lines of men whose strength had done so much for our city. A large part of the motive power of a vast industry had ceased and this was the tribute of brawn to brain, of matter to mind, of heart to memory. In this crowded array were representatives of all the grand divisions of the earth's surface. Blond North European, jostled the sombre son of Asia in the shape of Armenian laborer, while African and American cordially touched elbows. Mr. Moen was one of the Captains of Industry of whom James Parton delights to write, and while there is a Worcester his memory must be cherished. Ever kind and affable, this king among business men could leave his labors to show a party of school children through his wonderful works. Truly, we should be false to all principles of uprightness and gratitude did we not put his name high among those which we should revere. The world goes on just the same, but it will lack, for many a day, one cheerful face and one pleasant voice.



A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

Published every Saturday. Price \$2.00 per annum, 5 cents a copy.

Advertising rates upon application.

ALFRED S. ROE, Editor and Proprietor.
Office, 139 Main Street, Burnside Building.
Telephone No. 141-5.

Entered at the Post Office, at Worcester, Mass., as second class mail matter.

Worcester, SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1891.

Every failure to receive Light promptly could be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of information concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in Light, not ascribed, save recipes, stories, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet Light is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Don't fail to read the sketch by Mr. George McAleer. It is redolent of woods and waters.

Mr. Edwin Harrington of Harvard Street, president of the Art Student's Club, has made an excellent photograph of the home of the late Edwin Comant, corner of Harvard and State Streets. Light hereby acknowledges the receipt of a copy.

Rev. T. J. Conaty sends to Light the May number of the Calendar for the Church of the Sacred Heart. It is exceedingly timely and tasty. It is filled with good advice to parishioners.

Acknowledgment is made for a copy of the Report of the Free Public Library, the same coming in advance of the City Document. As usual, most excellent progress is recorded.

The Portraits.

When our new library edifice was building, the query often expressed was, "What is to be done with the upper story?" That question has been answered and in a way to make a lasting impression. Worcester has had nearly a month of pleasure in looking at ancestors and later faces, a treat never before enjoyed in this city. The Art Gallery feature of the new structure is an eminent success.

Within the last few years, London has had two exhibitions, each remarkable and unique. Not only pictures but other memorials have recalled the Tudors and the Stuarts. Next, Londoners are to have a gathering together of the Guelphs. To assemble them what a rattling there will be among the antiquities of

the Kingdom. Well Worcester has her Tudors and her Stuarts and in this collection, we see more of these faces than were ever gathered under one roof before. Whoever conceived the idea is entitled to a deal of credit, for it was brilliant and brilliantly has it been carried out.

"Look first on this picture and then on this," Hamlet's direction to his unhappy mother may form a headline, but we are in no such frame of mind as was the Danish Queen where she looked from the semblance of her murdered lord to that of him who had usurped his place. Our fathers are not here, but we look more the less closely at the line of worthies who go back to days "When we lived under the King" for here are faces of men and women who were dead and buried long ere Lexington patriots had been ordered to disperse as Rebels. As owners of portraits the names of Mrs. John W. Wetherell and Stephen Salisbury occur ten times each and the pictures exhibited by them make some of the most interesting items in the collection. What a deal of family history there may be in a name merely! Very likely, there have been visitors here who for the first time learned why the Dean Building was thus called and what is the origin of the naming of Tucker-man Street. As we enter and turn to the left we cannot help seeing the noble face of the elder Stephen Salisbury and there just beyond it we see the semblance of him when he was a very young man. Age has given grandeur to the head as it did to those of Bryant and Longfellow; but we search in vain for the same features in both representations. In Windsor Castle, we are shown the picture of the infant who afterwards became George III, not loved by Americans. The transformation seems scarcely greater than that which time has wrought in some of these likenesses. In the Salisbury group, we have genuine Gilbert Stuarts, time honored but still the very *nonpareil* of portraits, and we can see what stately people were they who came to Worcester in the last century and at the North End locating an almost baronial estate. It is no small matter that in this collection we find three pictures from John Singleton Copley, that loyal Bostonian who preferred leaving the city at the evacuation in 1775 rather than remain under Colonial control. Had the Committee visited the home of Ledyard Bill in Paxton perhaps they might have secured another Copley for this exhibition since he possesses an excellent one. Here we learn how the old families of Worcester are related. These names are interwoven like threads in the woof. Waldo, Chandler, Paine, Greene, Salisbury, Lincoln, Davis, Bancroft and Bullock, as Herschel said of the Rings of Saturn, "They are all individuals but all unite to make a System." To particularize in our space is impossible. We can simply recall and record the pleasure we have in looking at these faces, the most of them of men and women, no longer with us, but the lines in these faces are reproduced in the countenances of those whom we meet daily.

Some recall the recently departed, many an observer will pause at Dr. Rufus Woodward's picture and sigh for "The sound of a voice that is still." Away up in the clouds, almost, is the likeness of our Librarian; but it was

made before he assumed these book king duties. In spite of our determination we are particularizing, so we must bring our cursory ramble to an end, taking a final glance, as we go out, at Sargent's wonderfully beautiful representation of Mrs. Edward L. Davis and her son. It was a happy thought to place the picture thus, for as a parting glance is taken it must have the impression gained from the sight of this picture the very last. It will linger, whether we will or not. Thanks are due not only to the Librarian and to the Committee, but to the homes represented for the selecting out and loaning, for a time of these choice treasures. Our Tudors and our Stuarts will be long remembered.

Mr. Ben T. Hammond gave his forty-seventh recital at his studio Thursday evening. The pupils who took part were Miss Edith K. Smith, Miss Lizzie F. Farrell, Miss M. Annie Warren, Mr. Mortimer Howard, Miss Emily G. Whittemore and Miss Mary L. Starr, pianists, pupils of Mr. B. D. Allen, assisted with piano duets and Mrs. Geo. M. Bassett assisted Mr. Hammond in the accompaniments. Mr. Hammond's closing recitals will take place Tuesday evening and Wednesday afternoon and evening, May 26 and 27 at Horticultural Hall.

The plans for the grand people's concert to be given in Mechanics Hall, May 22, under the direction of Mr. E. N. Anderson, are progressing splendidly. The program will include Rheinberger's dramatic cantata, "Clarice of Eberstein," Von Webers Overture to Der Freischutz, Berlioz's Carnavale Romain, Mendelssohn's Concerto in D minor and part songs and solo numbers. Advance checks will be on sale for a few days at the stores of Gorham & Co., Putnam Davis & Co. and Sanford & Co. Persons holding the checks will have an opportunity to select seats from the chart before the general sale of tickets.

SUMMER EXCURSIONISTS.

A Large Party of Tourists Going to England And Ireland.

The following Worcester county people have joined the excursion to England and Ireland organized by Geo. Y. Lancaster, the steamship ticket agent, and which will leave Worcester, Saturday morning, May 2d, and sail from Boston the same afternoon at 3:30 on the Cunard steamer "Cephalonia": Mrs. Leah Barber, Miss Elizabeth Barber, Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor, William Taylor, Esther L. Taylor, Miss Sarah Townsend, Mrs. Edward Townsend, Elizabeth M. Townsend, G. M. Townsend, Mrs. Mary A. Furness, Harold Furness, Willie Furness, Robert Furness, Elizabeth O'Connor, Mary Francis Roan, Mary Feeney, Mrs. Bridget Hannon, Daniel J. Egan, Wm. Burrows, Mrs. Mary Ellen Burrows, Mrs. Ellen Edwards, Patrick Egan, Mrs. Elizabeth Rogers of Worcester; James R. Ferrend, Geo. A. Ferrend, Hannah Schofield and Lydia Miller of Whitinsville.

The following have booked for the Teutonic White Star line to sail May 6: Ellen Carney, Kate Loughlin, and James Clery of Worcester; Mrs. Martha Walker, James R. Walker, May Maria Walker of Leicester. Albert H. Talboys will sail on the Teutonic June 3. He is also organizing a party for June 3.

Church Notes.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Ladies Handicraft society of Central Church held a flower festival in the church vestry Tuesday evening.

At Plymouth Church tomorrow there will be the regular preaching service at 10:30 and communion will be celebrated at 3:30 P. M. There will be no evening service but the Christian Endeavor will meet at 6:15 as usual.

The old settees in the Plymouth Church vestry have been replaced with fine cane chairs made to order by Heywood Brothers of Gardner and the floor has been carpeted, thus making it one of the finest vestries in the city.

METHODIST.

Trinity.—The Girls Mission Band are to be congratulated on the success of their anniversary reception given last Tuesday evening. As first planned it was to be a reception to the church and congregation, but as the annual conference made a change in pastors, the plans were extended so as to include a greeting to the new minister and family and a farewell to Dr. Thomas and family. The vestry of the church had been transformed into a reception room. Carpets and mats covered the floor, on one side was a fire place, a mirror stood in front, and pictures, lace draperies, and easy chairs helped to give the room a homelike appearance. A large audience was present, and a pleasant social hour was spent. During the early part of the evening, souvenir bags, containing an envelope were distributed to each one, and worn as badges. Their meaning was explained later.

The audience was called to order by Mrs. L. F. Harrison, superintendent of the band, who introduced the president, Miss Marion L. Cole. In a brief address she told of the change of plans, and then announced the program. Piano solo, Mrs. Mann; reading, "The Call" Julia Williams; song, Mrs. Seaver and Edith Smith; Medley, harmonica and harp, George Pettit; recitation, "The Bashful Boy" Ernest Mitchell; song, "Dolly's Farewell"; Ada Whipple; violin solo, Florence M. Sears; reading, Edith Smith; presentation to Dr. Thomas and wife, Edna Thayer; greeting to Rev. J. D. Pickles and wife by the president; explanation of the souvenir, Stella Aynes; recitation, "Free" Stella Pettit. Dr. Thomas received an oxidized silver pencil, and his wife a Bancroft souvenir spoon. Refreshments of cake and chocolate were served to the company. The response to the call for a freewill contribution was generous. Nearly all the envelopes were returned with contents. The amount realized was \$300. The affair was well planned and well carried out, and reflects much credit on the young girls whose work it was.

Webster Square. Tuesday evening a most hearty reception was given to the new pastor, the Rev. W. N. Richardson. Miss Carrie Phetteplace sang, accompanied by Miss Belle Tuson. Mr. A. A. McLaughlin welcomed the pastor and Mr. A. A. Stearns spoke, as did J. L. Thomas and Frank Wray, while William Powers sang "Friends of Old." The pastor him-

self spoke and encouraging words were said by other Methodist clergymen present, Messrs. Sanderson, Pickles and Worth. It was a good beginning of what will prove a happy pastorate.

Grace.—A reception was given to the new pastor and wife, Rev. and Mrs. William T. Worth, last Thursday evening. It was in charge of the Ladies' Social Circle. After supper Mr. P. F. White introduced the speakers as follows: Rev. J. O. Knowles of Coral Street church, Rev. Alonzo Sanderson of Laurel Street church, Rev. C. W. Richardson of Webster Square. C. H. Carpenter spoke in behalf of the stewards, W. A. Smith for the class leaders, A. S. Roe for the Sunday School and Frank J. Metcalf for the Epworth League. During the evening Miss Ada White read two selections. A large company was present, and everything points to a prosperous year for the church.

UNIVERSALIST.

Rev. Elmer H. Cape, D. D., President of Tufts College, will preach at All Souls Universalist Church, Sunday morning, and at the First Universalist, Sunday evening.

V. M. C. S.

As it has been impossible to secure Bliss' field, there will be no Association league this year. But an association team has been organized and will be pleased to receive challenges from other amateur teams.

Paul Plummer, the physical director, would like to arrange a series of members' cross-country runs. He desires to hear from others who may be interested or who would enter if they were arranged.

Tomorrow, the 6:15 meeting will be led by O. B. Sibley. The men's meeting at four will be addressed by Rev. E. D. George.

The second number of "Worcester's Young Men" appears today. Among the interesting articles are an address, "A Business Man's View," which was given at the State Convention by H. E. Moore; testimonials as to the value of the Association from A. T. Stewart and John Wanamaker; obituary notices of Mrs. Gough and Mr. Moen, both life members of the Association; and items concerning the Y. W. C. A., Y. P. S. C. E., the junior department and the Women's Auxiliary.

Rev. Mr. Lansing will give his lecture "Around the Fire of a Hunter's Camp," at Salem Street Church next Friday evening. This was to have been the fourth in the church course of entertainments but as Mr. Lansing was ill at the time appointed for his lecture, it had to be postponed. The lecture consists of personal reminiscences, told in Mr. Lansing's graphic way, of his vacations spent in the Adirondacks.

There never was a man as good as a really good woman.

It pays to patronize General Agent Geo. Y. Lancaster, for Railroad and Steamship Tickets, Drafts, and Insurance Office, 434 Main street, Worcester.

Why?

BY CORNELIA WESSON BOYDEN.

What a volume of meaning is crowded into this one short word: how the thoughts throng and push each other, as the brain tries to take in the significance of it: are not millions of voices echoing it through-out the whole universe? has it not been the cry of every human soul in its agony through all ages, "My God, why hast thou forsaken me?"

It rises up like a despairing spirit, from the ashes of buried hopes; hopes whose fulfilment would have been a crown of joy; hopes that were based upon pure thoughts, high aims, and a Heavenly goal, yet alone, unaided, crowded and pushed back by wordly passions, jealousy, envy, and all uncharitableness, they sink down in the abyss of despair and are lost; but ever from their grave is heard that desolate wail "Why hast thou forsaken me?"

How when human injustice wrings our hearts with pity, and indignation, when we see the wicked prosperous and happy, dwelling amidst the luxury wrung from the poor and struggling, when we see the brave efforts of the good and worthy scoffed and sneered at and hear the low jests and bold impudence of those who in our hearts we despise, yet for monied gain, for wordly prudence, we uphold and applaud, does not the question come home to us at times with such appalling force, that the soul shrinks back in shame and disgust, and we cry within ourselves, "Why do ye so?"

Question after question comes up before me, but one in particular, has lain so long on my heart, has so burned itself into my brain, that years of prosperity and happiness, and all the joys that this world could give, would never have the power to hush the bitter cry that fills my soul, and whose echo trailing through all the chambers of the past, resounds with dreary cadence.

There was one I knew and loved, loved beyond all earthly friends, whose life was one long sacrifice for others, whose heart was filled with holy impulses, and whose hands were never tired of serving.

Oh! her prayers, the tears she shed, the hard bitter struggle day after day with the evil spirit that dwelt in him to whom she had given her love, and all of no avail: she died, and years after, he for whom she had literally laid down her life became a Christian, a worthy citizen, a good man; but she was dead; oh! the bitterness of the thought.

Why could she not have lived to see the fulfilment of her hopes, the answer to her prayers?

God only knows, and though my soul rises up in rebellion, and grows hard and bitter at times, yet a still small voice sounds low in my ear saying "He doeth all things well."

This is but one instance of the many; for all over the world the good and the true are constantly being sacrificed on the altars of Mammon, and folly and worldliness rule the day; and as long as the world exists, the human soul is forever struggling with the hard problems of life, and ever murmuring in weary protest the unanswerable question "Why?"

Cleanliness is next to Godliness—Wesley.

Judge John Hopkins.

The great law offices at Worcester and Fitchburg are now in demand, and all others less, for the bench and bar sit in the common pleasure over the great name of John Hopkins, Esq. The growth of our city, of our political cluster is due to the fact that men of all parties feel safe in the court of Justice's coming up to Worcester to seek a place for a vacant position. And so it is with him in this regard. He is well known, the gunpowder has been exploded, and his hard names have been uttered. The other goes ahead and makes appointments. Who upon all that he does is the opposition is, "He doesn't belong to our party." Looking at the Court to-day we find here at the City in discovering the names of every appointee of Democratic Col. Butler and those of his Re-publican successors or predecessors. These men acquitted themselves well as judicial officers. The latest accession to their ranks, we may reason to believe, will prove no exception to the rule.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which if you do not go, leads on to fortune." In Judge Hopkins' lifetime, the fortuitous moment was well taken. Charles Devens instructed him to undertake the defense of the Petersham murderer, Frost, in the Autumn of 1855.

With the heavy iron in his hands, he did his duty, and the following frost,

The frost in this case was certainly a killing one, but not of its pure Hopkins' prospects. So masterful was his defense of his client, he won often opinions from all sorts of people. From a lawyer, with a limited local clientele, he sprang at once into note and success. From that date few men have enjoyed a wider or better repute among the Bar of Worcester County.

By birth, Judge Hopkins can exclaim with fondness, "I am an Englishman," for he was born at Leonard Stanley, Gloucestershire, March 1, 1818. However, he dwelt in Albion only as an infant for in 1819 his parents started for America, but his mother died en route, and was buried at sea. The father, with two sons and a daughter, located in Lowell where he lived for a year. The family was next in London, Canada West, till 1847; then as a fuller in a woollen mill the senior Hopkins was employed in Clayville, Auburn and Utica, New York, till 1852, when he settled in Burlington, Vt.

In 1856, the younger Hopkins left home and in the following year, entered Phillips Exeter Academy. Thence he went, in one year to the entire department of Dartmouth College. From this institution, he received the degree of Bachelor of Science in 1862.

He read law in the office of Joseph E. Cook of Millbury, and was admitted to the Bar in March 1865. In July 1865, he opened an office in Millbury and for the intervening period has been a noteworthy part of that bustling village. An item in his legal career has been obviated. Further, it may be stated that while, for several years, his patronage was largely in the southern part of the County, it has grown and extended till such northern towns as Gardner and Clinton have been con-

siderably interested. His Worcester office was opened in 1878.

Since conducting the Frost case, where the murderer in spite of his able defense, was convicted and hanged, Mr. Hopkins has been retained in three capital cases. The first was that of the Commonwealth vs. Callahan, better known as the Lincoln House case where Thos. L. Callahan was indicted for the killing of Luke Daly, a fellow servant. This trial took place at the September term of 1879. The prisoner was allowed to plead guilty to murder in the second degree and was sentenced to imprisonment for life.

At the April term, 1880, Mr. Hopkins appeared as counsel for Louis Army who had been indicted for the murder of James D. Cotter. The case was tried, finally, as manslaughter and the jury disagreed. At last, the case was put on file and there rests today.

The last instance of this kind was that of the Commonwealth against Joseph St. John who stood charged with the death of Dolor J. Varney, one of the many instances where rum makes victims, this time in Sutton. This trial resulted in conviction, in the second degree and a life sentence.

Perhaps the most conspicuous of the civil cases conducted by our judge were those of Shillaber vs. Fairbanks and Belanger vs. Worcester Telegram. While neither may have had the pecuniary importance of less noteworthy instances, they served to keep the lawyer's name pretty well before the public. Whatever political differences may have existed between Judge Hopkins and his legal associates and it may be said that the judge is English enough to be ahead of his party on the subject of Free Trade, there is no voice that does not sound his praises as a lawyer and his fitness for the place to which the governor has appointed him.

An old Worcester practitioner thus sums up Mr. Hopkins' characteristics. "He is very cool and calm in judgment. He never loses his temper, no matter what the provocation. His cases are always prepared most thoroughly in all respects. His clients have the benefit of the best that he can do, to the very end. He never loses heart nor head, but keeps up the contest whilst there is a ray of hope. His integrity and honor are above reproach and he is strictly honorable in practice."

There, how much more could have been said of Sir Matthew Hale. From the foregoing opinion, few, if any who knew him, will differ. As an indication of home appreciation, the reception accorded him by his fellow citizens, April 2d is a good one. His spacious mansion was filled with the very best people in the town. All former bickerings were forgotten in the general pleasure at Millbury's honor.

Among those present were Hon. L. B. Sayles, Hon. L. L. Whitney, Hon. H. H. Bancroft, Rev. John Gregson, Rev. A. M. Crane, Dr. J. A. Sloman, Dr. W. H. Lincoln, Dr. J. R. Lincoln, C. D. Morse, Fred A. Lapham, H. W. Aiken, T. A. Winter, Silas Dunton, P. W. Wood, Moses Wheeler, George J. Dudley, Leander F. Herrick, Amos Armsby, S. E. King, F. K. Hodges, H. W. Carter, C. B. Perry, R. N. Holman, C. E. Lovell, C. F. Holman, T. A. Barlow, Royal Thayer, B. T. Rice, Carroll Thayer, E. J. Humphreys, C. N. Gale,

W. L. Whitney, Charles Moore, H. W. David son, Patrick Donlon, John W. Sheehan, T. J. Sullivan, W. E. Horne, N. H. Greenwood, N. Rogers, T. L. Brown, E. E. Forbes, H. C. Thompson, L. S. Waters, John French, William Sibley, Rufus Carter, H. E. Newell, Henry Van Ostrand, A. H. Batchelor, C. H. Seales, John Odum, Henry Houghton, C. P. Gates, A. M. Stone, Warren Stone, C. F. Taft, David A. Power, George Burnett, Henry F. Rice, Calvin Barker, R. R. Crane, James H. Ferguson, W. G. Farnsworth, Horace Nickett, William L. Murphy, Daniel J. Dempsey, J. S. Waters, G. F. Chase, Thomas Brown, Perry Sanderson, O. L. Matheson, S. E. Hull, P. C. Paradis, A. W. Sweetzer, John Gegenheimer, Herbert Stockwell, E. J. Movie, S. C. Spooner and others.

The incidents of the evening were fitly ended by the presentation to the newly appointed judge of a handsome gold headed cane, thus inscribed "John Hopkins, April 1st, 1891." To the remarks of the presentor, Mr. H. W. Akin, the recipient said: "It is the unexpected which always happens, and it has happened to me. I hope I shall not have to bear heavily on this, as it is a mark of advancing years, but I will always cherish the feelings of friendship with which it is associated to-night."

The culmination of local expression was reached on the evening of April 22 when the Bar of the County, with high judicial dignitaries, assembled at the Bay State House to do the Judge honor. Seldom has such a gathering been had in this city and to the Judge the memory must be specially sweet. At the head of the table sat the President of the Bar, Colonel W. S. B. Hopkins with Judge John Hopkins on his right and Chief Justice Albert Mason of Brookline on his left. On either side sat Judge Peleg Emory Aldrich of Worcester, Judge Hamilton Barclay Staples of Worcester, Judge James Madison Barker of Pittsfield, Judge Wm. T. Forbes of Westboro, of the court of probate and insolvency; Senator George F. Hoar, District Attorney Francis A. Gaskill, Sheriff Samuel D. Nye, Senator John R. Thayer, Webster Thayer, City Solicitor Frank P. Goulding, Thomas G. Kent.

At the two tables running lengthwise of the hall sat Special Justice George M. Woodward of the central district court, Judge Chas. A. Dewey of the third southern Worcester court of Milford, Judge Edward C. Bates of the first eastern Worcester court of Westboro, Assistant District Attorney Herbert Parker of Clinton, Col. Theodore S. Johnson, clerk of courts; Maj. Edward T. Raymond, clerk of the central district court; Frederick W. Southwick, register probate and insolvency; General John W. Corcoran, Clinton; Col. Horace B. Verry, Col. Edward B. Glasgow, Maj. Wm. T. Harlow, assistant clerk of courts; Elliott H. Peabody, second assistant clerk of courts; Postmaster J. Evarts Greene, Edward J. McMahon, John B. Ratigan, Alderman Francis Plunkett, Arthur M. Taft, Francis H. Dewey, Charles A. Merrill, Henry W. King, David Manning, Henry Bacon, Frederick A. Barnard, Charles E. Stevens, Henry Eveleth Hill, Louis W. Southgate, Charles W. Wood, William H. Gates, James Green, Frederick B. Harlow Eben Francis Thompson, Fred W. Chamber-

Iain, H. Spencer Haskill, Peter T. Carroll, Alexander Belisle, Earnest H. Vaughan, James H. Bancroft, Frank L. Dean, John A. Thayer, Thomas Hovey Gage, Jr., John A. Johnston, Arthur P. Rugg, Frederick M. Blackmer, John C. Dewey, Col. Rockwood Hoar, Mirick H. Cowden, Felix A. Belisle, Deputy Sheriff John F. Jandron.

Those from out of town: J. E. Beeman, Westboro; Thomas Brown, Millbury; Sidney P. Smith, Athol; Charles G. Bancroft, Clinton; E. D. Howe, Gardner; George G. Parker, Milford; A. J. Bartholomew, Southbridge.

Letters of regret at necessary absence were read from Judge Holmes and the Hon. W. W. Rice. The speaking by Col. Hopkins, Judge Hopkins, Chief Justice Mason, U. S. Senator, Geo. F. Hoar, Judge James M. Barker, State Senator John R. Thayer, and Eben F. Thompson, Esq., was unusually happy. With such a launching as this upon his judicial career, our Judge cannot help winning honor and success.

Going back in the life of Judge Hopkins to the threshold of his record in this country, we shall find him a Democrat in politics, though he did vote for General Grant in 1868. In town affairs politics have not mattered so much, for here he has been at times during twenty-five years, selectman, assessor, trustee of the town library, chairman of the school committee, trustee of the Savings Bank, and trustee of the Episcopal Mission.

He was the democratic candidate for congress in 1882, receiving 9404 to 11,846 for Hon. W. W. Rice. For two years he was the democratic candidate for state auditor. He has been his party's candidate for district attorney several times. He was a member of the House of representatives in '82 and '83. During both years he was chairman of the joint committee on woman's suffrage. In '83 he was chairman of the standing committee on probate and chancery. In 1884 he was a delegate to the national democratic convention at Chicago, and was one of the supporters of Grover Cleveland. In 1888 he met Hon. Joseph H. Walker in a joint debate on the tariff in Mechanics Hall, a discussion that drew as much interest as any event of that memorable contest.

Judge Hopkins has a most happy home in Millbury on Miles street. Here with ample grounds and surroundings, he can find in coming years as he has found in the past, rest and relief from the cares and besetments of the world. His wife, whom he married in 1865, was Miss Mary C. Salisbury of Blackstone. They have two sons and a daughter. The oldest son is a senior in Dartmouth, the second in Worcester Academy and the daughter is at home. Here then we leave the Judge in the home that he has made and when we review the many moves of his boyhood we do not wonder that he says, "I never had a permanent home till I made one." In his coming life as a member of our Superior court all of his fellow citizens have an abiding interest, looking to him as a type of that best and most respected of men, an upright judge.

Col. Rockwood Hoar and Col. Fred. W. Wellington attended the reception tendered by ex-Gov. Oliver Ames to his former staff, at Boston, Tuesday.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

Sherman Lodge, No. 144, Order of the Royal Ark, held its first entertainment in Grand Army Hall Monday evening. The program included a piano solo by Miss Clara Burnham; reading by Miss Lulu Isaacs; character and comic songs by E. P. Crierie; reading by Miss Arline Hall; character sketch and song by Harry Coley; whistling solo by Miss Isaacs and readings by Mrs. Lizzie Bowen.

The Columbia Cycle club gave an entertainment and dance in Sawyer Hall, West Boylston, last week Friday evening. The program of the entertainment included songs and dances by Queen and Howe; "Fun in a gymnasium" by L. C. Havener, Fred Daniels, Herbert Adams and Ben Townsend; Evans and Munro in silence and fun; selections by the Columbia banjo and guitar quintet, consisting of H. N. Davis, G. N. Hall, C. E. Munroe, C. N. Tucker, C. E. Livermore; club swinging by Prof. L. C. Havener; grotesque feats by Prof. C. A. Steele; soft shoe dance by Queen. The Columbia Cycle Club band furnished music for the dancing which followed. A large number were present from Worcester.

Sol Smith Russell.

Mr. Sol Smith Russell will make his second appearance this season in "A Poor Relation" at the New Worcester Theater Wednesday evening, May 6th. Mr. Russell is the especial favorite of all who regard and admire the gentle and refined in art. He is a conscientious actor, a comedian who has no superior, to say the least, in the presentation of the delightful union of humor and pathos which exists in some lives. In the midst of our smiles the tears come to our eyes as we see the patient and self sacrificing "Noah Vale" bearing up under persecution and injustice, ever willing to suffer when by so doing he will lessen the burden of some equally unfortunate fellow creature. Mr. Russell's conception and rendition of this quaint character will be thoroughly enjoyed by all who like clean comedy-drama. That fine banjoist and whistling soloist, Frank Lawton, is in the supporting company.

Hanlon's famous "New Fantasma," with its many beautiful effects and tableaux, will occupy the New Worcester Theatre Monday and Tuesday evenings, May 4 and 5. Mr. Hanlon is one of the hardest worked men on the stage, his labor not being confined to his acting before the footlights. He goes through enough there and of a very exhausting character, but the work that counts is behind the scenes, in getting everything ready.

In this respect "Fantasma" stands almost alone. There are more pieces of scenery, and heavier ones, than in any other of its class on the stage, and each piece must work exactly so or all will be spoiled. Though he has an army of stage hands and assistants and a very competent stage manager, Mr. Hanlon himself looks after this work in detail and never makes a slip. Hence the perfection of everything. The company is a very good one, and presents a number of old familiar faces.

The Brown University Glee, Banjo and

Mandolin club will give a concert in Association Hall, Thursday evening, May 14. Whenever the club has appeared this season it has been very enthusiastically received. The program for the concert here promises a treat for those who attend. It includes vocal selections, whistling solos, and music for banjos, guitars and mandolins. The members of the club are as follows: In the vocal department the first tenors are C. F. Harper, A. S. Llewellyn, B. S. Webb, M. R. Stout; second tenors, L. M. Lincoln, L. Sharpe, Jr., J. L. Casey, F. C. Williams; first bassos, A. H. Colby, G. M. Chamberlin, C. E. Ide, R. W. Drawbridge; second bassos, E. G. Dexter, J. Walther, W. S. Chase, C. S. Cooper; B. S. Webb, whistler; A. H. Colby, director; Prof. D. S. Babcock, instructor. In the banjo department the banjeaurines are T. S. Brown, J. C. Pegram, Jr., J. P. Gage, E. W. Corliss; bass banjo, W. H. Paine; guitars, A. H. Colby, W. B. Perry, Jr., G. N. Norton; director, T. S. Brown. In the mandolin department the first mandolins are W. H. Paine, G. N. Norton; second mandolins, A. H. Colby, F. L. C. Keating; guitars, W. B. Perry, Jr., T. S. Brown, E. W. Corliss; director, G. N. Norton. E. B. Brige is violinist. Reserved seat tickets will be on sale at S. R. Leland & Son's on and after May 7.

Removal.

Geo. F. Clark for the past ten years located at 182 Front street, has removed his business to 538 Main street. His stock of Ladies and Gents fine shoes is large, the styles are new and prices are extremely low, in order to increase business in his new location. He also carries a line of Gents Furnishings Goods, the latest styles in hats are all in and ready for inspection. Give us a call. Our motto is to please you.

South End News.

Mr. H. H. Houghton has begun the erection of his new four-storied brick block at the corner of Main and Hammond streets.

The academy base ball team has been organized as follows: Simons, 1b; Mitchell, p.; Sayles, s. s. and Captain; Allen, r. f.; Gordon, c.; Gregory, 3b.; Maynard, c. f.; Ager, 2b; Jones, l. f.

Messrs. Zelotes Coombs and William Cunningham will soon launch two new canoes of their own workmanship, at Curtis' pond.

Miss Grace Little, 15 King street, gave a dinner party to her friends Wedesday.

Bicycling among the young ladies seems to have taken a start. Among the many who ride are: Miss Flossie Putnam, Miss Carrie Perry and Miss Mary Smith. They are quite expert at the "art."

Miss Sadie Waite and Miss Mamie Banfield spent their vacation with friends in Boston.

Mr. H. W. Metcalf and family have removed to Rochester, New York, where Mr. Metcalf is engaged in business.

The Beaver Tennis Club has very neat grounds on Beaver street, situated in a grove of pine trees. The court is in excellent condition and many ladies enjoy the sport.

The South End Whist Club met with Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Gorham, Wednesday evening. The first prize in etching "The Madonna and Child," was won by Mr. F. L. Gorham.

School and College.

The recently announced gift, by Mr. Stephen Salisbury, of funds to defray the expense in part of an expedition to the Galapagos Islands is one of the most important educational features of a year already fraught with interest. These Islands lie on the equator in longitude west. They range over an area somewhat less than that of Massachusetts and Connecticut united. The largest of them is sixty miles long and fifteen broad, having an elevation of 4,000 feet. They are thirteen in number and have been, hitherto, classed as volcanic in their origin. The object of the Clark University expedition under the direction of Dr. George Baur is to ascertain whether they may not be the result of a subsidence rather than an upheaval, a sort of Atlantis in the Pacific. These Islands can hardly be said to be inhabited, having been visited chiefly for the enormous turtles found there. They were sketched in Darwin's trip in the Beagle 1835, and the Agassiz Hasler expedition of 1872 touched there. Dr. Baur will be accompanied by Mr. C. F. Adams of Champagne, Ill. They will fit out in Ecuador, a small vessel and expect to return to Worcester in October. Aside from the scientific interest developed by the scheme, Worcester people take some pride in the thought that Mr. Salisbury is interested in that he helps pay the bills. Education is fast incurring great obligations to our North End Macenas.

Harvard.

Herbert C. Lakin, '93, won the Freshman half mile race at the class games Tuesday, on Holmes field. His time was 2m. 11 sec.

The faculty have decided that there must be more recitation hours in the week, therefore they have voted the following change: Afternoon recitations begin at 1:30 p.m., instead of 2 p.m., and last until 1:30 p.m. On Saturday afternoons even there will be an hour's work. Let those who imagine life at Harvard a bed of roses come here and study six full days in the week.

The Varsity nine has been doing better work lately. They played Dartmouth two games, defeating them by scores of 10-0 and 1-1. Saturday they beat Brown at Providence 6-1. Wednesday, the 29th, Williams plays here. In the first of the class games the Freshmen defeated the Sophmores 9-0. The dates of the Harvard Yale Freshmen games are May 9 at Cambridge, and May 30 at New Haven; on the latter date the Yale Varsity nine plays here.

The Junior nine plays the Tech at Worcester, Friday, says the Crimson. Lake is playing left field, let the Tech give him a rousing welcome, and if they have any more such men send them here.

Last Thursday Professor Hale of Cornell gave a lecture before the Classical Club on "Roman Marriage and Roman Women." Professor Hale, who was once a Harvard instructor, told a lot of interesting information about Roman family laws, and made a vigorous defence of Roman women.

This week Wednesday Professor Goodwin, the author of the Moods and Tenses, will lecture on "The Ruins at Mycenae and Tiryns."

To all of these lectures the public is admitted.

By the way, Worcester ought to begin to get some of these intellectual ususfructs pretty soon. Surely the specialists at Clark University can find some topic that will come within our comprehension. Cambridge people say half the pleasure of living here is in the University exercises which are open to the public.

High School.

The High School Clubs held their regular meetings last Friday. The Sumner Club in its new quarters held the most interesting meeting that it has had for many a day. The event was celebrated by the attendance of many High School pupils who are not members of the club, and many young ladies. The program in full was as follows: Declamation, Battle of Nasby, W. E. Barton; Reading, Pyramus and Thisbe, O. C. White; paper, Music, D. G. Burrage; declamation, Chariot Race, Death of Orestes, T. F. Cummings. The question was: Resolved that men of thought have benefitted the world more than the men of action, and was debated in the affirmative by C. P. Haselden, H. P. Linnell and E. H. Warren. The negative was sustained by H. H. Hill, E. C. Witherbee, and E. A. D. Moss, who won the debate. The whole program was exceptionally fine, at the debate spirited after the decision of the question; F. R. Batchelder and W. P. Goodwin, both honorary members addressed the club.

The Encleria debated the question: Resolved that a technical education is better than a classical one. Decided in the negative.

The Aletheia held its meeting in the afternoon with the question for discussion: Resolved that fines for drunkenness should be abolished. The question was decided in the affirmative.

One of the features of the meeting was an extemporaneous address by Miss Smith on "The busts in the High School building." Miss Dickenson presided.

During the evening the young ladies of the Aletheia surprised Mr. Tyler Newton at his home on Laurel street and took the management of the evening's affairs into their own hands. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Kennedy helped receive and in the course of the evening Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Roe arrived. The young ladies presented Mr. Newton during the evening with a steel engraving of the "Pilgrim Exiles," with the president of the Aletheias, Miss Curtis, to present it. They served a collation later on and did not separate until a late hour. Mr. Newton had been hurt at his work during the day but by the time of departure was quite himself again, so cheered was he by his High School friends.

Today the tournament comes off on the tennis courts at Cambridge. T. L. Nelson, Jr., is the only High School member who has entered, but he goes with the kind hopes of many.

A Glee Club, as yet without a name, has been formed by several High School boys. The members are A. H. Merriam, W. L. Sprague, G. R. Bliss and George Ellingwood. They performed at the last rehearsal of the High School Glee Club and have done well

at their appearances in several places. There is no reason why they should not take the place of the old Chatham.

Smith College.

Spring in Northampton has not been exaggerated for its beauty and the girls are out of doors as much as possible. The campus is covered with tennis courts, occupied most of the time. The annual tournament takes place June 3.

Last week Wednesday a concert was given by Mrs. Allen and the Beethoven Club, assisted by the Adams Quartet and the College Choir.

A cross-country run of a newly organized "Hare and Hound" party took place Wednesday afternoon.

The programme of the Junior Promenade, given to the Seniors by the Juniors some time early in June, is already out.

Prof. Tyler is giving a course of lectures on the History of Art, one every Tuesday afternoon.

The College's need for a college House is shown by the fact that there are over four hundred applications for the houses next fall, while the vacancies will not exceed one hundred.

Holy Cross.

Joseph N. Jerome of the W. H. S., '87, has returned home from the University of Pennsylvania for the summer vacation.

The Base Ball fever is at full height in the college since the Base Ball team defeated Williams' College nine. The Holy Cross boys suffered, a defeat in name, but a victory in reality at the hands of the Worcesters last week. For years our college has had the reputation of putting as gentlemanly a set of Base Ball players on the diamond as any other college nine. And yet it has been reported that Captain O'Neil struck Catcher Hayes of the Worcesters in the face. This was utterly false as O'Neil in sliding head first for the home plate, ducked, and hit Hayes with his shoulder, who stood directly on the line. The team plays with Brown University in Providence, Tuesday.

Class Ode.

CLASS OF '91, W. H. S.

"Honor to him who caters to the King!"
The king,—the soul, the "inner man," the mind,
Tributes of honor, songs of praises bring,
To him who thinks and labors for his kind.

Honor to him who brings the mind to see,
Some higher aim, some nobler end for man,
Who helps the thought on eagle wings to fly
Above the cloud—the fairer world to scan.

Honor to him who spurs ambition on,
Rightly directs the current in the flow,
Who sees with tender care the hopes expand
Trains and instructs the wishes as they grow.

To teachers, benefactors, classmates, friends,
In highest honor plant we here this tree,
To them a noble monument to stand,
And centre to our class' unity.

And when we part, this last perhaps for aye,
To farthest quarters of the globe may be,
We'll brake no bond of brotherhood, but grow,
The separate branches of our class' tree.

W. H. BAIRD.

The switchman's interest in the railroads they represent seems to be flagging.

How a Worcester Boy

Settled in Canada, with Family Reminiscences.

[Written by the late Mrs. Judge Nesmith of New Hampshire and kindly given to LIGHT by Mr. Walter F. Brooks, her grand nephew. Further data of the Brooks family are given in LIGHT, March 1st.]

In compliance with the long expressed wish of my dear daughter I this morning, the 6th of April, 1880, seat myself to write out for her gratification some of the reminiscences of my early childhood, and subsequent life up to the time of my married life. I had my birth in the pleasant town of Haverhill, N. H., on the eastern bank of the Connecticut river, on the 8th of July 1799. I was the seventh child born to my honored father, Samuel Brooks, a native of Worcester, Mass., by his marriage to my beloved mother whose maiden name was Anna Bedell, the daughter of Timothy Bedell of Revolutionary memory. My mother was twice married; first to Dr. Thaddeus Butler, a practising physician at Haverhill, by whom she had two children, a son and daughter. Her daughter died at the age of four years, a precocious and very beautiful child, and as my dear mother often told me, the most beautiful of all her children. At the time of my mother's second marriage, my brother, John Clark Butler, was five years of age. This brother was always cherished as tenderly and loved as dearly as any of my father's family. He was possessed of a very sweet disposition and gained the love of all who knew him. I could fill a volume with little incidents connected with the happy days when we shared his brotherly companionship. My childhood days were very happy. I recall so many pleasant memories of these early days that I feel a thrill of delight often times bringing tears of rapture to my eyelids.

My dear mother gave birth to twelve children; ten by her Brooks marriage—seven sons and five daughters; only nine lived to adult age,—six sons and three daughters. Three only of this number now survive.

In speaking of my happy childhood I must say of my dear father, though of the old school, and living in an age when parents were more strict in their training of children than at this day, was exceedingly tender in his treatment of those under his charge. Often have I recalled the sweet tones of his voice as I would hang about his knee, and repeat my catechism and the many verses which children are wont to rehearse at that tender age, and what I deem so delightful; I cannot recall a single instance of a frown upon his face during all those years, blessed memory! thrice blessed father! I was also blessed with one of the best of mothers; indulgent she was, and yet she claimed and secured our perfect obedience at all times. We both loved and fully respected her and dared not disobey. She was early trained to industrious habits and to self respect and self reliance, a woman of great decision of character and a heart full of the milk of human kindness. A friend to the poor and destitute, highly sympathetic in her nature, ready to every good work—in short, a true and faithful disciple of the meek and lowly Saviour whose pattern she aimed to follow. My mother was a native of Haverhill, Mass.

My father's occupation at my earliest remembrance, was a country trader, as a merchant in those days was called. He also owned an oil mill, situated on the Oliverian brook, about half a mile south of Haverhill Corner as it was then called. But failing in business at Haverhill he then visited Quebec and there contracted with the then acting governor of the Provinces (I think Craigie was the name) for a tract of land situated in the town of Chester, then a perfect wilderness. Consequently the same year he fitted out my two brothers, John C. Butler and George W. Brooks and sent them on to commence operations, and at the close of that or the next year Brother John removed with his wife and family of two children to this lonely spot, where there was no inhabitant, and then the year following, my father, after a good and comfortable block house had been put up for our accommodation, took his family, consisting of wife and six children to this new home in the wilderness, leaving my eldest sister, H. D., in a friend's family as governess and seamstress, also my brother Samuel, as clerk in a commission house in the city of Burlington. We left Haverhill in the Spring of 1812, in the month of March, the travelling very poor during a portion of the journey, as the sleighing was breaking up and portions of the road were bare of snow. Four children with father and mother were occupants of a single sleigh. I think we did not reach our destination until the fifth day. I well recollect the warm, friendly greeting with which we were met at all the public and private houses on our journey. My father had passed over the route so often that he was made entirely welcome in every household, and I am very sure that all the people felt a deep sympathy for us, knowing to what a desolate place we were bound. Though young at the time I recall with gratitude the lively interest taken by many and the surprise that my father should take so interesting a family of cultivated children into a perfect wilderness. But my dear father had faith in the promises held out to him by the governor that brighter days were in store for that portion of the Province. But it so happened that Craigie, the then acting governor, was recalled, and Gov. General Dalhousie was his successor, who never carried out the plans of his predecessor, and the road laid out was never completed, thus shutting out all prospects of an immediate settlement in that region much to the disgust and disappointment of my dear father.

During the second year of our residence there my sister Hannah was united in marriage to Capt Wm. Trotter of Bradford, Vt., and about the same time my Grandfather Brooks of Worcester died, leaving a handsome property to us, his only grandchildren, also money with which to purchase a farm at Stanstead for the support of my parents. Consequently my brothers soon left the town of Chester with leave from my father to provide themselves an education and fitting themselves for a life of future happiness.

While we were at Chester my father raised various grains upon his land. The soil and climate were well adapted to the growth of most grains such as wheat, barley, oats, millet, etc. The seasons were too short for the ripening of maize or Indian corn. However,

a patch was devoted to corn, and I am now reminded of the circumstance that the field was visited at our time by a bear, and my brothers constructed a trap made of wool and set it for Bruin and in the following morning they were greatly elated on their visit to the ground to find the animal caught securely by his leg. The poor fellow was soon dispatched and his body dragged to the house for the investigation of the members of the family to whom such a sight was a novelty. As our sources of amusement were very circumscribed we were allowed on the Sabbath to amuse ourselves by a walk one mile and a half to the river, not over a smooth road, but over roots and stumps as best we could. We had the pleasure of listening to the sweet notes of birds so captivating at all times to children; and in the Autumn as the beech trees abounded, we greatly enjoyed gathering the nice oily nut so pleasant to the taste. And then in the Spring as the sugar maple was abundant, my brothers busied themselves in gathering and boiling the sap and making the sugar, of which we made large quantities, 1000 pounds one year. This was very exhausting labor as the snow was often two feet in depth and the boys were obliged to carry heavy wooden buckets many rods to the place of boiling. It afforded us children pleasant pastime to watch the progress of sugar making, and a grand merry time we had at the season of sugaring off as we termed it, and then my brothers always took a mug full of the delicious rich syrup to my dear mother, who we never allowed to go to the place of work as it was too fatiguing for her.

The Worcester News Works.

Boys' Club.

At the club, Monday night, Mrs. Albee from New Worcester was present with Sunday School boys who spoke, and also little Miss Fannie E. Damon recited "Since Casy Runs the Flat" and "The Boothblack." A good time was enjoyed.

Millbury.

The absence of the letter from this town is explained when it is stated that our esteemed correspondent, D. E. March, has gone to Denver, Col., where he has already a brother. A field of usefulness has opened to him there that he could not afford to ignore. He will be missed from our columns.

Rev. D. O. Mears, D. D., preached at Williams College, Williamstown, last Sunday.

Professor Eaton in another column advertises his house and lot on Boynton Street for sale. Here is an excellent chance for a home lover to secure an admirable location. Every one regrets the departure of our Professor from our city and we hope that as excellent a successor will follow him. The house is in a quiet, cultured portion of Worcester with every convenience of the more crowded parts of the city.

Miss Elizabeth H. Metcalf of 31 John Street, a well known music teacher, is preparing to make a trip abroad. She will visit Great Britain and the Continent for purposes of travel and study. May she realize all that she wishes and hopes.

Books and Bookmen.

Men, at times, have committed crimes that may not be recovered, literary treasures; but, at least, for soiling a valuable collection of a learned friend. Of course, this does not refer to the knave who converts his library to his own use, or to the few or still better, to the collector. He steals books because he wants them to sell. It is possible, of course, that a book buyer has in their possession, and gets them away unperceived; but this does not happen to know one. The bookseller may wander far for bargains, he may stretch out his wallet in his representation of a "fair" volume, saying, "It is naught, it is rare, it is old, and there put on the valuation which satisfies me, but steal, never." This does not mean that books are not stolen; but it does mean that the real lover of prints respects his too much respect for what he loves to take. One half his pleasure, in possessing, comes from the power to show his treasures to those who belong to his guild, and how could he exhibit with pride what he came dishonestly by?

The Indiana Printer for April, Chicago, is as usual a thing of beauty. Here are nearly one hundred pages of matter of surpassing interest to him who likes fine work. It is a model of what it seeks to advance, viz., excellent printing. The illustrations are superb. These include an excellent cut of General Sherman. In a word, there is no form or feature of printing that is not enlarged upon in this publication. \$2 per year.

This editor takes pleasure in calling the attention of readers to the fact that Mr. C. A. Fairbanks of 31 Piedmont Street is the Worcester Agent for Gately's World's Progress. This book is a magnificent compendium of what has been done in Science and Art. A card to Mr. F. would secure a showing of the book which is invaluable to households where children abound. It is a storehouse of information.

Concerning "A Bird's Eye View of the World" advertised in another column, a little girl of whom we wot says, "Why papa! I think this book is perfect." She loves Geography and if she didn't the turning of such pages as these would soon develop a love for it.

Ind. Home and Art Magazine. Published by J. E. Bogardus, Lynn, Mass.

The first illustration is, "A Study of Brook Trout," but besides this there are several designs of China painting, sketches in charcoal, a design in scroll work, several screens and some new things in needle work. One of the beauties of this magazine is the explicit detail with which everything is described and illustrated. The beginner, or the adept in art, will find something to learn from its pages. Price 50c.

Magazine of New England History. Quarterly, New Haven, R. H. Lillard, \$2. April.

This issue of Vol. 1 is a thoroughly enjoyable work to him who delights in the past. The opening article is an extended genealogical account of Robert Williams of Roxbury and his descendants. The author has im-

proved upon Savage's Dictionary and the History of the Family published in 1847. In a similar, though not so extended a vein, an account of the Rev. James Hillhouse of New Haven follows. The part borne by Sergeant John White Paul in the capture of General Prescott in 1777 is a very valuable addition to the history of that period. Our New Magazine had already vindicated its right to a prosperous career in No. 1. This second number goes far toward putting it abreast of the older and well-established magazines that seek to unearth and preserve historical lore.

The Atlantic Monthly for April, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, \$1 per year.

In reading our Atlantic, we find the 2d part of O'Connor's "The Brazen Android." The selection from Richard H. Dana's Journal, wherein he takes us with him on a voyage upon the Grand Canal of China, is a choice bit of reminiscence and makes us wish for more. Sarah Orne Jewett's, "A Native of Winby" is a most exquisite touch of New England life by this mistress of the short story writing. Mr. Parkman contributes another chapter of his Capture of Louisburg by the New England Militia and H. C. Merwin gives us "The Ethics of Housekeeping." In verse we have "The Last Bowstrings" by Edward Lucius White, "Jeremy Belknap" by George Edward Ellis is a discriminating sketch of the Historian of New Hampshire. Mr. Stockton's continued story, "The House of Martha" reaches its XXXII chapter. Prof. Safford, the famous mathematician at Williams College writes of "Modern Teaching of Arithmetic" and "The Ideal" a poetic sketch by Florence Earle Coates follows. William P. Andrews contributes another paper on "Grethe's Key to Faust." The extended book reviews are of "Miss Kemble's Letters," Burgess' "System of Political Science and Constitutional Law" and Gildersleeve's "Essays and Studies." The Contributor's Club is as entertaining as ever, the best items, perhaps, being an "Unknown Scholar" and "Dogberry in Paris." "Two Doyens of French Art" introduces the great artist, Meissonier, in a characteristic anecdote.

Selections in English Prose from Elizabeth to Victoria (1485-1880) chosen and arranged by James M. Garnett, M. A., LL. D., Professor of the English Language and Literature of the University of Virginia. Gian & Company, 1880.

Just three hundred years of English prose! The compiler is exceedingly happy in his selection of dates. Beginning with one of the most notable periods in British history, one associated with the name of a woman, he ends it in one even greater and it, too, under the direction of a woman. The prose before Lyly's day is more curious than profitable and these thirty three writers whom he has selected will serve as excellent types of all that is great and good in our prose literature. John Lyly and his Euphens are a long ways back. Up to even a more recent date, letters were not considered so manly a calling as adventure and arms. Much genius was frittered away in the middle ages in the breaking of each other's heads; but from the days of Elizabeth, onward, men were disposed to use the pen as a symbol of power. Many a teacher has wished to have, at hand, a book which might illustrate some of the statements in Shaw or some

other manual, and while we have had poetic selections and Knights Half Hour Series, we have not had in one volume or collection of representative prose. This we now have in the work of Prof. Garnett. Sir Philip Sidney is here with "An Apologie for Poetrie," Richard Hooker has Book 1 of the "Laws of Ecclesiastical Polity." Francis Bacon, Essays; Of Religion, of Unity, of Religion and History of Henry VII. The other authors in their order are Ben Jonson, Thomas Fuller, John Milton, Jeremy Taylor, Sir Thomas Browne, Abraham Cowley, Earl of Clarendon, Sir William Temple, John Dryden, Jonathan Swift, Joseph Addison, Sir Richard Steele, Daniel Defoe, Viscount Bolingbroke, David Hume, Oliver Goldsmith, Samuel Johnson, Edmund Burke, Edward Gibbon, Sir Walter Scott, Samuel Taylor Coleridge, William Hazlitt, Charles Lamb, Robert Southey, Walter Savage Landor, Leigh Hunt, Thomas De Quincey, Thomas B. Macaulay and Thomas Carlyle.

These authors if read by pupils must inspire a thirst for more. Prof. Garnett has made such explanatory notes as seemed desirable. They are not profuse, much being left for the curiosity and industry of the student. Addison and Steele, together, give nearly the whole of the Coverley Papers, at any rate, the best of them. One might ask for a little more of Sam. Johnson than his Preface to Shakespeare; but we cannot compress everything into one volume of 700 pages. The book should be found in every school library and no outfit of a teacher is complete without it. Here are fifty examples of classic English, in convenient shape. Nothing better in this line has ever been done.

Lippincott's for May. Contents.

Vampires. Julian Gordon; The Experiences of a Photographer, A. Bogardus; Lost Treasures of Literature, William Shepard; Poems, Charles Henry Luders; That Hound o' Joel Trout, S. M. G. McClelland; Absence, Owen Wister; Some Familiar Letters by Horace Greeley.—III. Edited by Joel Benton; "A Successful Woman," M. E. W. Sherwood; A Blossom from the Hague, William E. S. Fales; Polly, Patience Stapleton; Aims of University Extension, Sydney T. Skidmore; By the Sea, Clifton Scollard; What Country Girls Can Do, Grace H. Dodge; Latent Force, John Worrell Keely; The Personality of the Prince of Wales, Frank A. Bain; The Monjik, Julien Gordon; Some Letters to Julien Gordon; John Dickinson, Annie H. Wharton; Literary Dynamics, Francis Howard Williams; "Maiden's Choosing," Frederic M. Bird; With the Wits (Illustrated by leading artists).

Vampires by Julian Gordon is the story of a poor man, and his struggles to maintain an idle and luxurious wife. The characters are true to life and much of the comedy and tragedy of life is introduced. A sketch of the author Mrs. Cruger, under the head of "A Successful Woman" is given by Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood. The oldest photographer in America, A. Bogardus, contributes a paper on Photography. He speaks of his experience with the old daguerreotype, and the paper picture, and introduces some queer incidents with his customers. He also gives some good advice to the amateur. The lost treasures of literature are enumerated by W. Shepard. Some were destroyed by their authors, some by the burning of libraries, and many by accident. The aims of University Extension are set forth by Professor Skidmore. Some of the letters of Horace Greeley relate to the

exciting period of his presidential campaign. Miss Dodge shows how the country girl can add to the pleasures of herself and those about her by work among the poor and needy, by the organization of societies for mutual improvement, and by creating an interest in the beauties of nature.

For the scientist there is an article on latent force. Mr. Burr greatly admires the democratic traits in the Prince of Wales' character, and paints a pen picture of the prince which differs essentially from the generally accepted pen-portraits. There are five poem and several book reviews. J. B. Lippincott Co. \$3. a year.

Scientific American.

The four numbers of this paper in April are a rich treat to one interested in science. Two numbers are almost entirely given up to the Centennial of the granting of the first patent in this country. There are twenty-five portraits of men connected with the Patent Office or present at the celebration. A full report of the proceedings is also given. The new "Ghost" express train running between Boston and New York must be an interesting object as it rushes past one in the darkness of night or even in the day time it must attract attention from its unique appearance. The ship railway at the head of the Bay of Fundy is nearing completion and will prove or disprove the practicability of such a mode of transit. *Apparatus* of the correspondence with Italy, our position in a defensive war is discussed. A description of two war ships in process of construction for the United States government, is given. Several illusions that would puzzle the uninitiated are clearly explained. One of these is the horse race on the stage, where the horses really gallop, and the fence and scenery in the background move as if in reality you were, with the riders, rushing past them. \$3 a year, Munn & Co., New York.

The May number of the Educational Review will have a peculiar interest to many because of its containing probably the last public expression of the late lamented Doctor Howard Crosby—a brief article on "Religion in the Common Schools;" and also an article on "My Pedagogic Autobiography," left unfinished by the late R. H. Quick, the widely-read author of "Educational Reformers." The other striking features of the number are articles on "The Limitations of State Universities," by ex President Horace Davis of the University of California, and on "The Teaching of History in the Elementary Schools," by Professor Salmon of Vassar; the last of Professor De Garmo's papers on Herbart; a letter from Friedrich Kirchner on educational matters in Prussia; the Bishop of Durham's recent address before the University Extension Society, on "Ideals;" and reviews by Professors Tracy Peck of Yale; A. B. Hart of Harvard; John Dewey of the University of Michigan; Wm. North Rice of Wesleyan; Dr. J. H. Hyslop of Columbia, and Hon. D. H. Chamberlain. The first volume closes with the May number. The beginning of the new volume is a good time to subscribe. Henry Holt & Co., publishers, 29 W. 23d Street, New York. \$3 a year (10 Nos.) 35 ets. a copy.

Ballou's monthly for May is just the book to take with you when you start off for a day's ride upon the cars or to have by you, if anything keeps you at home for the working hours. It does not attempt to be very instructive, but it does aim to be entertaining and it succeeds. "Why 'Dear George' Escaped" leads off the good things. "Redpath" is not a biography but a story. "Seeking Black Diamonds" is a sketch of coal mining. The other stories, long and short, are diverting and the brief sketches and selections amusing. He would be very hard to please who could not get several hours of pleasure out of this magazine now in the 73d volume. \$1 50 per year. G. W. Studley, Boston.

The eleventh volume of the Cosmopolitan commences with the May number. During the comparatively short period of its existence it has won a very high position among the monthly magazines. One of its most noticeable features is its fine illustrations, probably not being surpassed even if equalled in this respect by any other monthly publication. This month's number is a good example of the fine things to which the publishers of the Cosmopolitan treat its readers. Under the subject, "The New Philadelphia," Henry C. Walsh tells of the progress that is making in that city, especially in the erection of fine buildings and the organization of social, literary and athletic clubs. The article is finely illustrated by Harry Fenn. W. J. Henderson, in "New York as a Musical Center," presents the claims of that city to be ranked as one of the leading musical centers of the world. With the article there are presented the portraits of some of the leading musicians of New York. "Cleopatra's of the Stage" is a timely article by Charles E. L. Wingate. The illustrations include portraits of Fanny Davenport, Sarah Bernhardt, Mrs. Potter, Mrs. Langtry and others who have been Cleopatra during the past one hundred years. In connection with Herbert Pierson's "Our Boarding House in Salamanca," there is a sad story. Mr. Pierson went to Spain to gather material for a series of stories for the Cosmopolitan. A short time after his arrival his friends received news of his death. Consequently this article will be his last. It is illustrated by sketches of his own. There are two military stories this month, "The Coup de Grâce" by Archibald Forbes and "Corporal Billee" by A. W. Tourgee. Other articles are "The Silver Camp of Colorado," by Theodore F. Van Wagener; "The Comte de Paris" by General James Grant Wilson; "Spring Song," a poem, by Frank D. Sherman; "Kennels and Kennel Clubs" by H. M. Bangs; "The Elixir of Pain," a continued story, by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen; "The Flight of Joy," a poem, by John Vance Cheney; Dr. Koch and his Lymph" by Julius Weiss; "Review of Current Events" by Murat Halstead; "Organization of Emigration" by Edward Everett Hale; "On Certain Recent Books About the Theater" by Brander Matthews. The price of the Cosmopolitan is \$2.40 per year.

Odyssey of Homer.

Translated by George Herbert Palmer, Altord Professor of Philosophy in Harvard University. Boston and New York. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 1891.

Here, in a handsome 12 mo. of 387 pages, we

have the outcome of the notices that we were wont to see in the Boston papers, from time to time, to the effect that Prof. Palmer at a designated time would read from the *Odyssey* to such as might care to listen. Some months since the first XII Books, Greek Text with Translations, were published by the same firm; but in this volume we have the translation complete, though without the Text. That the Homeric tale is capable of interesting those not classically instructed is certain. Some years since, to afford a little more work for certain pupils, not over busy, the principal of a High School secured a large number of translations of Homer and, out of school hours, went through both the *Iliad* and the *Odyssey* with these young people, to whom the Greek was a sealed book. The interest was unflagging from the beginning.

For many years, the construction of English verse from the Greek has been a favorite exercise of the college boy. If he did not undertake it himself, sometimes his teacher imposed it as a task and in riper years he looked upon his early efforts with something akin to amusement. Americans, however, have not excelled as Hellenists. We must look to England for the Popes, Cowpers and Chapmans who have linked their names indissolubly with the blind old Grecian.

Prof. Palmer introduces his translation with a very modest preface, thus, saying that he has arrived. "To give to the thought of Homer a more direct and single expression than has hitherto been judged admissible; to be at once minutely faithful to the Greek original and to keep out of sight the fact that either an original or a translator exists." There are more words in the preface; but the above will suffice to keep the professor's purpose. When good old George Chapman put forth his translations, nearly three hundred years ago, he rambled through many pages of preface and dedicatory letters. Our latest Grecian makes no such exhibit of attainments but begins at once.

"Speak to me, Muse, of the adventurous man who wandered long after he sacked the sacred citadel of Troy."

And thus Chapman said the same.

"The man, O Muse, inform that many a way
Wound with his wisdom to his wished stay;
That wandered wondrous far, when he the town
Of sacred Troy had sacked and shivered done."

while Alexander Pope renders the opening lines in this resounding manner.

"The man for wisdom's various arts renowned;
Long exercised in woes, O Muse! resound;
Who, when his arms had wrought the distant fall
Of sacred Troy and razed her Heaven-built wall,
Wandering from clime to clime, observant stray'd
Their manners noted, and their states surveyed."

From these translators, there is not a school boy who would not select Palmer. He will admire, at once, the naturalness of the style. The others, he will reject as stilted or affected. Of course this is school boy judgment for he might prefer a Bohn or an Intertinear. There yet remains Bryant's famous version and with it our Palmer's will doubtless be compared rather than with the older English. The work is, by no means so ambitious as that of our pioneer Bard and its ends aimed at are entirely different. There are very few of whatever temperament who cannot from this translation draw a deal of pleasure. It is a tribute to the scholarship of the day and the institution in which the translator teaches. The language is delightfully rhythmic and from the first to the last book, the interest is sustained. For sale by Putnam, Davis & Co. Price \$1 00.

Separate Homes.

BY SARAH JEANNE RICH.

Give me truths, for I am weary of the surfaces.
—Emerson.

Do not separate homes produce a better class in the community, morally and physically, than tenement houses, hotels and co-operative establishments?

A stranger while making quite an extended visit in Worcester admired its situation and possibilities as a place of culture, but said as he walked to church one Sunday morning, "It is a mystery to me where all these people come from? The size of the city does not seem to warrant such a population."

The reply was "There are comparatively few separate homes and sometimes there are sixty people living in one block or tenement house." Worcester is not a city of homes and though possessing many attractions for a residence, pure air, good water, a beautiful environment and fine educational and business facilities, yet it lacks the very keystone for the true and vital growth of a community.

The few homes the city does possess are the best in the country and out of them have come some of the noblest men of the nation.

Does not Worcester feel a just pride in Bancroft, Green, Lincoln, Merrick, Bigelow, Thomas, Davis, Barton, Miller, Salisbury, Walker, Hoar, with many an added name to the long list of wise and good she has sent forth into the world? Did such a man as Tweed come from a home like this which these men possessed? History traces him to a tenement house, in which he was born and bred, in the Fourth Ward of New York city. In "How the Other Half Lives," by Jacob Riis, a book now widely read and meeting this question of today most honestly, we are told, "In New York the boundary line of the other half lies through the tenements. That eighty per cent., at least, of crimes against property and against the person are perpetrated by individuals who have either lost all connection with home life, or never had any, or whose homes had ceased to be sufficiently separate, decent and desirable to afford what is regarded as the ordinary, wholesome influence of home and family. Today three-fourths of the people in New York live in tenement houses. The fifteen thousand tenements that were the despair of the sanitarian in the past generation have swelled into thirty-seven thousand and more than twelve hundred thousand persons call them home and this 'system' that was the evil offspring of public neglect and private greed has come to stay, a storm centre forever of our civilization. In the tenements all the influences make for evil; because they are the hotbeds of the epidemics that carry death to rich and poor alike; the nurseries of pauperism and crime that fill our jails and police courts; because above all, they touch the family life with deadly moral contagion." We are told also, "Fifteen, thirty and often forty per cent. is a fair average interest on tenement property. If this be true, what then of the outlook from the Christian standpoint? 'How shall the love of God be understood by those who have been nurtured in sight only of the greed of man?'" With such a warning as this record gives of New York, can we sit quietly in our

homes and neglect this urgent question? Walk out on Washington Street to the hollow below the hill, or on Southbridge Street and its rear and in the neglected children and gossiping women squalor and dirt of the tenements you see an embryo New York fast growing.

What is a home? A place for freedom, comfort, health, love, happiness and culture.

Home is a place for freedom. A place in which if one wishes he can have solitude or society; where, within four walls (no matter what space they enclose) he can be monarch, and find that rest and quiet for weary nerves and wasted vitality that nothing on earth can give but home.

Are these to be found in the tenement or co-operative establishment? We who have had experience in these will say "No."

There is always the man or woman with no resources in themselves who drop in for a few minutes robbing you of hours of precious time. The pianist, who plays above you, or on your right, or left, sometimes till past midnight.

The child, whose mother has gone out for a few minutes and who must be entertained or allowed to run at large among your household gods! The borrower, the gossip, the new tenant! Who does not know them all, yet who in a tenement house is free to close the door upon such constant intruders?

Home is a place for comfort. How many are the wants, the needs of a civilized, human being; warmth, food, light, cleanliness, privacy. One scarcely realizes this till some disaster like fire or storm proves the possibility of lacking ordinary comforts.

Have you not seen in such an establishment as Wanamaker's in Philadelphia, or White's in Boston, a great crowd of weary humanity, panting, hungry, thirsty, tired, all seeking some comfort in the resting room, or restaurant, a grateful but merely temporary respite. How evident it is to us as we look upon such people in the mass that to thrive physically each individual needs the comforts of a home. The ever recurring necessity for nourishment and rest can only be happily met in a home. Who in a hotel will fill the place of mother to that lonely boy with shoes and stockings soaked with rain and slush? Who will throw open their warm and comfortable rooms in a tenement house to that chilled and shabby old woman, who to reach her room in the crowded building must climb to the attic and then perhaps down again to buy a bucket of coal before she can have a fire.

Comfort! How inseparable the word should be from the atmosphere of home and mother. In what place in our crowded tenement, where many live as on ship-board, is the opportunity to make one room a comfort room? A place where mother can not only be found to bind up cut fingers and bruised heads of little men and women, but where, at leisure, from herself, she is ready to give sympathy and courage to the world weary husband or the heart bowed down with its weight of sorrow; where on easy couches and restful chairs, not too fine for use, the tired school-boy can curl up—dusty shoes and all—and read his book undisturbed, with mother sitting near to smile upon him or perhaps laugh with him over some funny paragraphs; where the school-girl always is sure of mother's sympathy and re-

counts her day's experience without reserve to this safest, truest counsellor.

Do we not chase phantoms when we spend money, time and space on the room called the parlor, filling it with endless bric-a-brac, a costly room, with nothing in it for comfort, through which our men and boys wander, like Mr. Merdle in "Little Dorrit," and feel that they are the last persons on earth who have any business there. Why do we persist in giving to outsiders such extravagant shows and leave only husks for the dear inner circle of loved ones?

In Mrs. Croly's interesting magazine, *The Homemaker*, a humorous story is told of a man who built for himself a house, vainly attempting to make it perfect in all appointments. Soon after he had taken possession he informed all who asked "How he liked his new home?" that it was a failure as there was no place to locate the coffee mill, "But, said they, "Can you not invent a place?" "No," he gloomily replied, "I shall try again, locate my coffee mill and build around it. In like manner, I would in building separate homes locate my comfort room and build around it. I know of one sensible mother in Worcester who having no other room for her boys has taken her parlor and fitted it up for their comfort and pleasure. Such a mother deserves the best of sons and she has them.

Home is a place for health. There is perhaps nothing more indispensable to human happiness and yet more frequently disregarded in human strivings than the attainment of vigorous physical health. We should seek for good drainage, ventilation, pure water, the best plumbing, plenty of sunlight. Do we generally obtain these in tenement houses and co-operative establishments?

Does not contagion increase disease in them? How much anxiety a mother suffers when a case of scarlet fever or diphtheria appears in such houses. From a physical standpoint what miserable, unhealthy lives are generated in the seldom renewed and dead air of tenements. Take any flat in a tenement house of those who are well-to-do or in that of the working man or woman. Is not the living room, the room where all meet during waking hours, open to the sleeping rooms? How often is the dead air renewed by an open window? Of an evening you will find at least seven or eight people in one of these small rooms, who with a lamp and stove soon exhaust the oxygen. Are these rooms ventilated before retiring for the night? We doubt if one out of a hundred persons, has the wisdom and energy to renew the air; drowsy and demoralized by the impure atmosphere, they go to bed and breathe this poison, waking to find themselves unrefreshed. Much more helpful than Koch's lymph would be the pure fresh air of heaven in our sleeping rooms, a sure preventive of consumption, which no doubt is so prevalent in New England as the result of crowding human beings in poorly ventilated rooms.

How much better chance of a life worth living has the occupant of a home, no matter how plain its appointments; the simple, but fresh room above the first floor unused till bedtime, sweetened and purified all day by the sun and air?

Home is a place for love and happiness.

Love lies not only at the root of all social happiness but is the main source of the true growth of principle. There must be love in the home. Here rights are not measured out by rule but warmly and freely conceded to all. Respect and esteem will not of themselves hold families in unison. Love alone can interpret the needs of humanity in its closest ties.

How tedious and insipid is a continuous series of social interview where the parties are held together only by the bonds of etiquette. Love is the vital life of the family and thrives best in the privacy of a separate home. In its sacred quiet, love, patience and hope can be faithfully tried to help the erring or wayward one. Noble as is the spirit of philanthropy, it cannot solve the problems of life that come to the mother and father. The family is the most precious and sacred of all human associations not only in the private happiness and opportunities it affords to its members, but also in its purifying and elevating influence upon the whole community. A family will think more of one another and grow in affectionate care for each other if their interests are united. This is scarcely possible in the tenement house. There are constantly things presented that detract from home interests. We are all aware how summer boarders seldom move but in a crowd; solitude or privacy is next to an impossibility. They form cliques, and cliques separate families. Cards, gossip, and idleness are the result. This may do for a summer life or a change but not for life, all the year round. It is impossible for that which is highest and best in the individual to grow in such an environment.

Home is a place for culture. Dr. Stanley Hall says: "There is one thing in nature and one alone, fit to inspire all true men and women with more awe and reverence than 'Kent's starry heavens' and that is the soul and body of the healthy, young child. On its right development depends the entire future of civilization two or three decades hence." Our young girls and boys are in that stage of life when like wax they take the impressions of their surroundings. Can the attention given to dress, to outward beauty, to the small talk and also the incredible waste of time in these places form a noble type of character? What does a girl learn of domestic life in the co-operative or hotel? If you look for dignity of character and help in the cases of suffering that arise sooner or later in all families, there is nothing to found it upon here. A beautiful hand in this era is greatly admired, but do our girls brought up in hotels learn what a truly beautiful hand is and what it can do? Do they seek to make a beautiful hand by aiding the weak, the old, the helpless? By soothing pain or providing nourishment for a weary, over-worked father or mother? Are they taught here, to watch by the sick couch of dear ones using the truly beautiful hand in tender attentions, ready to clasp fearlessly and lovingly the hand of the dying till it vanishes forever in the valley of the shadow of death? Are they learning that unselfish thought for the loved ones of their family circle that is in itself a priceless education? Do boys in tenement houses love to read and study at home and gather with the family around the evening

lamp? This is a beautiful and sacred hour in their lives but I fear you will seldom find them here. The room is wanted for callers: "Boys are so noisy and always such a bother," some thoughtless one says and feeling themselves in the way they seek a cold, unused corner of the tenement, with other boys who have also been routed from their parlors, and play cards or stand on the street corners losing their best opportunities for a refined and moral training.

Can a club or the Young Mens Christian Association take the place of home culture? With the highest appreciation of their grand work we know they do not.

What a happy time for culture in the home is that spent at the table; here where all meet with father and mother for leaders and sympathizers, what delightful conversations and free interchange of thought. Does one so enjoy the table of the co-operative? It has the glare of publicity, and truth and real thought do not thrive in such a glittering atmosphere.

Can we not give this question our earnest attention? Do you not feel a solemn responsibility for the future of this beautiful city? The prosperous immigrants are building up blocks and filling them with families who have many children in our public schools; out of these tenements will come our future teachers, and business men. Will their environment produce the best class?

The enormous profits that blocks bring to their owners will prove an obstacle to the solving of this problem, but there are people in the community who hold its ultimate moral growth above their purses. Such a man is Josiah Quincy of Boston. In the year 1871, he passed a week in Philadelphia inspecting this city of homes. He spent whole days riding through narrow but neat streets where the working man has his home entirely to himself. Row after row of two and three story brick houses with pretty little yards and white marble steps, renting for, from \$12 to \$25 a month, he entered and looked over, to thoroughly understand the problem of homes of this class. As a result, Boston has by its efficient railroads made many a comfortable abiding place in its suburbs for separate family life.

Is there not such a spirit of philanthropy among the wise and good here? Can we not prevent the building of tenement houses by making separate homes attractive and possible?

It is a beautiful thing to make lovely and comfortable one's own home, but it is a magnificent thing to help make it possible for the less fortunate to attain for themselves separate homes.

It is singular how we allow evils to grow, through indifference to the first duty of the hour. Earnest searching into this question will awaken not only your interest but your pity and alarm. In our Public Library are two valuable little books said to be the best authority for solving this problem. They were written by the late Edmund Wrigley of Philadelphia. One is "The Working Man's Way to Wealth," the other is on "Building Associations." Telling clearly how the middle class can build and own their own homes with the money they pay out year after year for rent. There is plenty of land on the outskirts of Worcester to be reached by the working man from mill or shop in less than twenty minutes walk or ten minutes ride. In Philadelphia the laborer rides an hour sometimes to reach his home, but when there, he is monarch and can close his own door on the noisy world and rest.

Lines

On the Death of J. Lyman Barnes.

Once more from the dear old homestead,
Comes a sound of wailing and woe,
And my heart goes out to those who weep
As it did in the long ago.

The husband and father is gone,
Oh! merciless, merciless death
To touch his brow with your icy calm,
And still his loved voice with your breath.

His life was so quiet and true
It seemed like a strong steady light,
And now it has gone out forever
And our souls are unshrouded in night.

Go out! No! the earth life has faded
But the true life begins for him now,
His soul has commenced its unfolding
With the white seal of God on his brow.

Oh! friend in that beautiful city
With the mists rolled forever away,
You know now that life is eternal
And that death means eternity's day.

You know now the knowledge we long for,
The wisdom our spirits here crave;
Tho' denied our souls here in the earth life
As won through the gates of the grave.

With your children's hands clasped in your own
The question is answered forever,
"Do we meet our beloved again
On the shores of the beautiful river?"

Oh! whisper to hearts that are breaking,
And tell them they'll meet you on high,
Where love holds its treasures forever
And naught that is truest can die.

A. M.

At the banquet of the American Protective Tariff League in New York, Thursday evening, Hon. J. H. Walker responded to the toast, "Agriculture and the Tariff. The Protective System a Farmer's Policy." Other speakers were Hon. William McKinley, Jr., of Ohio, Senator N. W. Aldrich of Rhode Island, Senator Hiscock of New York, Senator Dolph of Oregon, Hon. Robert E. Porter, superintendent of the census, Hon. W. E. Curtis.

The dwellers at 25 Harvard Street were made happy, April 18, by the advent of a baby, Esther Davis, to her parents Arthur D. Putnam and wife. The mother before marriage, was Lulu F. Sawtelle. In this house are now four generations, viz, the baby, her parents, her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Otis E. Putnam, and her great-grandmother, Mrs. Davis, the aged mother of Mrs. Otis Putnam. Arthur has extra emphasis in his step as he goes to and from the store, the world seems very bright to him.

In order to get a solid, *practical* training in shorthand and typewriting, attend Creelman's Shorthand, located at 21 Trumbull Street. Creelman's pupils are well known as holding good positions. The graduates of this school readily find good places, inquire and see if this is not true. Mr. E. N. Miner, editor Phonographic World, New York, says: "Mr. Creelman has proven himself one of the most successful teachers of shorthand in the East."

Old and New Worcester were very pleasantly mingled in the recent singing in the English Worcester of Miss E. Cassandra Anson from the American city. It was on the 14th of April and her work was in the oratorio, Judith. Taking the leading rôle, she achieved a decided triumph. It is very pleasant to note this drawing together the old and the new.

J. A. Long

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Franklin Square

FURNITURE ROOMS,

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Fashion.

If you are a business woman, choose a black serge for your "gown de resistance" and if that is too heavy for summer, you will find a plain black chaffie light, serviceable, and unobtrusive, three desirable qualifications for a business woman's gowns. If you delight in bright colors and luxurious materials, this advice will appear to deprive you of a pleasure, but in your homes, after the day's work is done you can don the teagown of softest, brightest silk in which your soul delights, and forget the cares and responsibilities associated with the more somber garments. For traveling, a cheviot or serge will be found serviceable, especially for long journeys. While rough effets, mixed and bourette camel's hair and cheviots are favorites, fine light cloth is liked and almost invariably a small amount of white cloth embroidered in gold is very effectively combined with it.

Black india silk is so popular this spring that dresses of it are made for little girls to be worn with full blouses of fine white lawn or embroidery. This style is likely to be as popular for girls as the velvet suits and Vandycollars are for boys.

The watch is surely making itself quite at home in all sorts of convenient places. We now find the leather card-cases with watches in one corner. Surely this is a sensible fad, for it may aid one in timing calls to their proper limit.

Low heeled common sense shoes are the most fashionable. A novelty in misses' boots is made with morocco lowers and glove-kid uppers, the tops being very high. Black shoes only are permissible this season for street wear. Fancy pins for the hair are worn more than ever. Very elegant ones are made of tortoise-shell and gold; some have twisted gold prongs and are topped with a carved piece of shell. Gold prongs with tops of cut amber are fascinating ornaments for blonde hair. M. R. R.

One of the most novel of the coming street costumes for early spring has row after row of exceedingly narrow feather bands over very fine camel's hair, these bands being laid flat and covering the waist, sleeves, and sides, extending down so as to form on the fabric the shape of the Louis Quinze coat, a shape whose popularity is steadily on the increase.

The peculiar style of some of the military coats consists in the perfectly trim fit of the chest and shoulders, consequently they are slightly padded. Princesse coats of extra length are being made by fashionable modistes for demi-toilet wear, and for dinner uses. They are completed with a vest and ruffle of rich lace in Louis Quatorze fashion.

The simple village maidens style will be the prevailing one, and any bright cheeked fresh faced girl can make it a very becoming one.

The puffed sleeve is certainly one of the prettiest and also the most appropriate for all sorts of thin fabrics.

The neck of gowns made in thin fabrics has either the gentle pointed effect of last season or the round neck, the latter being most becoming to youthful faces.

Heaven never defaults. The wicked are sure of their wages sooner or later.—Chapin.

Dr. A. A. Howland.

Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

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Good to Eat.

Spring appetites need coaxing, especially at breakfast. Little anchovies, soaked over night in olive oil, drained in the morning and put on tiny slices of buttered toast into a hot oven long enough to thoroughly heat through, are refreshing, especially when served with chilled watercress and tiny radishes buried in cracked ice.

For a luncheon dish cut six large tomatoes and two small green peppers into thick slices. Put butter the size of an egg into a hot gratin dish and when melted add the tomatoes and peppers. Simmer for an hour, or until thoroughly cooked; then drop enough eggs to cover the tomatoes and peppers; dust with a little salt and pepper and put the dish into the oven long enough to set the eggs nicely.

Quick Buckwheat Cakes.

Sift two cupfuls of buckwheat flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt and tablespoonful of sugar. When ready to bake add cold water enough to make a rather thin batter.

In answer to a correspondent’ crystallized oranges are prepared thus: Peal and quarter the oranges. Make a syrup of one pound sugar and one pint of water. Let this boil, without stirring, until it forms like candy round the edges of the tin. Then dip the bits of orange in this and let them drain. Keep them where it is warm and the candied syrup will become crystallized.

The nutritive quality of beans remains undisputed, but even the time-honored baked beans must be carefully prepared, or they will play sad havoc with the strongest digestion. The beans should be soaked over night. In the morning stand them upon the stove, and let them boil slowly until nearly soft. Add a tablespoonful of molasses, a teaspoonful of salt, and a pinch of soda; then stand the pot, which should be of earthenware, in a moderate oven. Five hours latter they will be ready for the table, and we are quite sure that all who partake of them will pronounce them far more appetizing without the great piece of fat pork that forms the center-piece in the New England bean-pot.

Delicious Peanut Candy.

Shell your peanuts and chop them fine; measure them in a cup and take just the same quantity of granulated sugar as you have peanuts. Put the sugar in a skillet or spider on the fire, and keep moving the skillet around until the sugar is dissolved; then put in the peanuts and pour into buttered tins. This is delicious, and so quickly made.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Fruit Cake.

The secret of success in making a fruit cake, according to my experience, is not in the proportion of the ingredients, but in the manner of mixing. Any cake recipe known to be good can be used, if a cup of strong coffee be substituted for sweet milk. The flour being sifted, the fruit and spices prepared mix well together all the fruit, spices, and flour needed for the cake. Then proceed to follow the directions of your recipe, using the mixture of fruit, spices, and flour when “flour” is mentioned.

S. E. M.

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355 MAIN ST.

From "Jacking Deer."

BY GEORGE MC ALEER.

"Jack soon finds his old dugout and we paddled across the neck of the lake to a little higher land. Pushing back fifty yards from the shore we come to a boulder upon which we are glad to drop our weary bodies, and oh! was elder down ever so restful?

No fire must be made—not a word uttered. There in the solitude of the night, buried in the depth of the forest, miles away from human habitation, a cold drizzly rain beating down, without other shelter than the tree-tops, devoid indeed must he be of all sentiment who does not think thoughts and experience feelings such as can come to man nowhere else, and who does not realize more forcibly than ever before what the companionship of man means and the whisperings that come to him from the God of solitude!

Time soon wears away and Jack whispers that we had better start out. I tell him to go down to the canoe and rig up the jack and I will be down in a few minutes. I am so overcome with fatigue that I drop off to sleep, and the next I know Jack is shaking me and saying everything is ready. If I ever wanted to do a thing that I didn't do, it was to sit right there and let the deer disport themselves unmolested. I was about to tell Jack to go out and do what he could alone, and I would stay where I was, but, arousing myself with the thought that I had come hundreds of miles for just such an opportunity, and that I had this day undergone such toil and inconvenience, and now at the eleventh hour I would not give it up!

And so with an effort I gathered myself up and soon I was behind the jack in the bow of the canoe. Sensation, unprecedented and nowhere else to be found! The canoe gliding over the water like a sentient thing, not a tremor felt from its propulsion, not a swish or ripple from the paddle, and but for seeing against the horizon tree-top and mountain passing, no realization of motion or advance; on all sides the stillness of the death chamber or tomb, when, lo! two living, burning diamonds there in the darkness! Are they twenty, fifty or two hundred yards away? The jack is put dead on and the canoe makes noiseless advance. Lightning and thunder belch forth from out the darkness, and is echoed and re-echoed with startling reverberation from mountain top to mountain top.

"That is our meat! Well done, sir, well done! A capital shot."

"And how do you know it is our meat, Jack?"

"Because you would hear him crashing through the brush if you missed or only wounded him, sir."

Landing is made, and not fifty yards away, on the grassy bog, lies my first buck breathing his last. He weighed two hundred and forty pounds, and carried a beautiful set of antlers with five prongs. With considerable toil we landed him at the place of our departure, all fatigue and sleepiness having departed.

"Now, Jack, for a fire and a snack."

"All right if you say so, sir, but I think in the course of an hour we could get another

one, and I would like to beat that Spider River party!"

"I am agreeable, Jack," said I, admiring his gameness, as down we sat in the darkness.

In about three-quarters of an hour he whispered that he could not stand it much longer, and as we were wet with perspiration and the night was getting decidedly cold, I was very glad of the opportunity to say that I did not care if we did not go out again. But Jack's pride was up and he wanted, if possible, to beat his rival guide. So out we sallied, and not more than one hundred yards beyond the scene of our first adventure I dropped the second buck in his tracks. He weighed a little over two hundred pounds.

"There, Jack, that is beyond my expectations, and fifty dollars would not tempt me to kill another buck tonight."

White birch was soon cut, a dash of kerosene oil thrown over it, and soon a roaring camp fire was throwing out its warmth and lending an added charm to the scene. Hardtack, cheese and hot coffee regaled and refreshed the inner man. A hastily constructed lean-to and bough bed soon materialized, upon which two fatigued, contented hunters soundly slept."—Amateur Sportsman, April, '91.

The fifth convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of Worcester County was held yesterday at Blackstone, under the auspices of the St. John's Total Abstinence Society of Blackstone and the St. Augustine's Society of Millville. Papers were read by John J. Boland of Blackstone, M. J. Kelley of Clinton, Bennet E. Cusick of Blackstone, P. J. Dooley of Clinton, Richard O'Flynn of Worcester, Michael O'Rourke of Worcester, Rupert H. Murray of Cordaville and John F. H. Mellen of Worcester. The officers of the Union are John E. Hanley of this city, president; James B. O'Brien, Fitchburg, vice-president; M. J. Kelley, Clinton, second vice-president; P. F. Drohan, Worcester, secretary; Lawrence Fury, Clinton, treasurer. Richard H. Mooney of this city is Union lecturer.

Rev. F. A. Gray, pastor of All Souls Universalist Church will preach at Tufts College, tomorrow.

Rev. Thos. J. Conaty was one of the principal speakers in a great temperance meeting in Syracuse last Saturday night.

County Treasurer Edward A. Brown, after a spell of retirement on account of a severe cold, has again resumed his duties.

Lieut. M. D. Cronin, of the Regular Army, is visiting his old home for the first time in four years. With his High School and Holy Cross associations his two months absence from duty will be well taken up.

H. Dike Sleeper of this city, a son of the Rev. W. T. Sleeper, having completed his studies in the Hartford Theological School has been appointed to the directorship of music in Beloit College, Wisconsin. As a boy in the High School and Academy and as a student in Harvard he is well known in Worcester. He has long had a musical reputation having studied with B. D. Allen. In Harvard he was a member of the Gee Club, and was the compiler of "Songs of Harvard."

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The remarkable success that has attended the transplanting of Nursery Stock taken from these grounds during the last twenty-five years is due, in a large measure, to the care exercised in protecting the root from the sun and wind, both in the digging in the nursery grounds and in transit to their places of destination. Not only is the greatest care taken in packing in bales or boxes for distant transportation, but in our city delivery every precaution is taken to so protect the roots that they will reach our customers in as fresh a condition as when taken from the nursery row.

My New Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue

Of 80 pages, has been prepared with much care and at great expense, and is now ready for distribution. It will be mailed free on application.

As a Guide to Horticulture.

The information to be gathered by a careful perusal of this catalogue, and especially noting the hints upon soil preparation, planting, and care of trees, which will be found in their proper places, we feel confident will be found worthy of your careful consideration. They are the results of years of constant and devoted study, hard labor and costly experiment, and although much of this experience has been dearly bought, we now tender it freely to others who are interested in Horticulture, that our life-long devotion to this work may not prove wholly fruitless.

The Nursery Grounds.

Parties wishing to visit the Nursery Grounds can take the cars of the Worcester & Shrewsbury Railroad, that leave their station (east side of the Union Passenger Station) hourly, passing near the Grounds, and stopping at Draper's Station, by notifying the conductor.

Telephone, 17-6.

JAMES DRAPER, Proprietor.

Base Ball.

Already we hear from some Base Ball cranks, complaints that the club which represents Worcester is not a first-class one. To such we would say, the men who compose the Worcesters are not paid as first-class men. On the contrary they are paid very small salaries as compared with the teams which represent the National League and Association cities, and why should they be expected to put up as fine a game as their high salaried brothers. The Worcesters, in their class, are a fine lot of players, and if encouragement, instead of nagging is given them, they will play ball equal to any of the New England League teams and will land Worcester well in the front at the end of the season.

Any lover of the national game who delights to see a game played for all it is worth, let him attend a game played between two college teams. There may be errors, there may be few fine plays, but what is lacking from a scientific point of view, is fully made up in enthusiasm—and any lover of the game cannot but enter into the sport even if he be a stranger to the teams. Such enthusiasm we, here in Worcester, have a chance to see and hear whenever Holy Cross comes off victorious. That is all right boys. Win games, make a noise, and let people know that you are alive. We were boys once ourselves and took delight in doing just what you are doing.

Conversation overheard on one of our streets the other day.

"Say Johnnie, where can we go for a game of

ball?" "I dunno, the cops will be after us, if we play here in the street." "Well, by George! it is pretty hard luck, when fellers with a good ball and bat can't get a place to play."

We agree with you my boy; it is hard times that you have no place to play. Why don't all the boys in the city club together and go to the mayor in a body, and demand some place where they can play unmolested, without fear of a momentary raid by the police. Such an uprising on the part of young America many years ago, was successful in Boston in securing for themselves a place to slide. Why not try for a place to play ball here. The experiment is worth trying.

Candidates for the Tech Ball team are practicing daily and it is expected that from the large number striving for the honor of a place on the nine, a team can be selected that will make all competitors hustle. The coming game with the Cambridge boys is arousing no little enthusiasm and a good game may be expected. Success to you boys on the hill.

The Boston League team is putting up as fine a game of ball as was ever seen in this country. Their playing is like clock work. The petty jealousies that have existed heretofore seem to have disappeared and the result is they are winning game after game. A team to play successful ball must play as a unit and not as nine individuals. Capt. Nash seems to have complete control as well as the good will of his men.

The \$10,000 Kelly is having extremely hard luck with his aggregation of ball tossers in Cincinnati. With him as a leader, there is no

wonder that his men go wrong—for he is all wrong himself.

Thursday, the season of '91 of the New England League opened with a game between the home nine and the Portlands on the Grove Street grounds. About 1200 people were there to see the send off. Among them were Mayor Harrington, Aldermen Ely, Thayer and others of the city government. The Portlands showed up in very poor form and their pitchers were batted all over the lot. The Worcesters started in with a rush, getting six runs the first innings and continued getting them until nineteen had been rolled up. The Portlands were able to score but eight times.

Art Students' Club.

The exhibition at the rooms of the Art Students' Club closed last night and the sketching classes will be renewed this afternoon and Monday evening.

Several of the pictures in the exhibition have been sold.

The regular monthly meeting will be held Monday evening at 7.30.

J. M. Stone's "Summer Dream" which was exhibited here during the first week in March now occupies a post of honor at the exhibition which is being held in the National Academy of Design in New York. It is attracting much attention and has received high praise from some of the best artists.

During the week commencing May 18, Mr. J. H. Greenwood will give an exhibition of his paintings in the Art Students' Rooms. Mr. Greenwood is a local artist of high standing, his pictures being received in exhibitions in other cities.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s New Books.

James Freeman Clarke.

Autobiography, Diary and Correspondence, with a chapter on his Anti-slavery work. By Rev. SAMUEL MAY. Edited and Supplemented by EDWARD L. COFFEE HALL, D. D. With a Steel Portrait. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

A very interesting book on one of the wisest and most patriotic spirits of Americans.

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This volume contains the entire *Odyssey*, translated with singular fidelity to the original and rare beauty of form.

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A volume of discourses singularly elevated in spirit, vigorous and rich in thought, and rising above sectarian limitations.

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An excellent Novel of New England and Italy. By MARY AGNES TINKER, author of "Signor Monaldini's Niece." Paper, 50 cents.

* * * * * Books by the Same Author, published in our list of New Books.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Library Additions.

A part of the books added to the Free Public Library during the month of March.

The remainder of the list will be published next week.

ABDY, J. T. Feudalism: its rise, progress and consequences - - - - -	33778	rites and customs of the Greco-Russian Church - - - - -	33824
ANDREWS, W. Curiosities of the Church - - - - -	33779	RYLAND, F. Chronological outlines of English literature - - - - -	32825
ASHTON, J. Social England under the Regency, 2 vols. - - - - -	33780	SCHUMAN, R. Life of S. told in his letters; tr. by M. Herbert, 2 vols. 33826-7	
BACH, A. B. The art ballad; Loewe and Schubert - - - - -	33782	SCOTT, C. Blossom Land and Fallen Leaves 2nd edition - - - - -	33828
BENNETT, C. The modern malady; or sufferers from "nerves" - - - - -	33783	STEVENSON, E. Early Reviews of great writers, 1786-1832 - - - - -	33829
BLANTON, H. F. Elementary geography of India, Burmah and Ceylon - - - - -	33775	STUART, G. H. Life, written by himself; ed. by R. E. Thompson - -	33830
BRIGHTWELL, E. Wild nature won by kindness, 2nd edition - - - - -	33784	SYMES, J. E. Prelude to modern history - - - - -	33831
CARTWRIGHT, F. L. Olga Zanelli; tale of an imperial city, 3 vols. - -	33785	WALKER, B. My musical experiences	33832
CHAMBERLAIN, B. H. Things Japanese - - - - -	33778	WATKINS, H. W. Modern criticism in its relation to the Fourth Gospel -	33833
COLFRIDGE, C. R. Jack O'Lanthorn, 2 vols. - - - - -	33780-90		
COCHRANE, T., 10th Earl of Dundonald. Autobiography of a seaman	33791		
FOX, J. A. Key to the Iris' question	33792		
GERARD, D. Recha - - - - -	33793		
GOULD, S. B. Jacquette, and other stories - - - - -	33794		
Arminell; a social romance, 3 vols. - - - - -	33795-7		
HARRIS, E. M. Lady Dobbs, 2 vols.	33798-9		
HOPKINS, T. The Nugents of Carriacou, an Irish story - - - - -	33776		
HUNGERFORD, F. R. British difficulties under solution - - - - -	33800		
JACOBS, J. English fairy tales - - -	33801		
JAMES, SIR H. Work of the Irish League; speech in Parnell commission inquiry - - - - -	33802		
JONES, E. E. C. Elements of logic, as a science of propositions - -	33803		
LAIUAN, MRS. R. S. DE C. (ps. Mrs. Leith-Adams) Louis Draycott, 2 vols. - - - - -	33804-5		
MARIE, H. W. My Study Fire - -	33777		
MACDONNELL, A. A. Camping voyages on German rivers - - -	33806		
MCCARTHY, J. and PRAED, MRS. C. The Rival Princess - - - -	33807		
MACKAY, A. J. G. Sketch of the history of Fife and Kinross - - -	33808		
MAJENDIE, LADY M. Past forgiveness, 2 vols. - - - - -	33809-10		
MALLESON, COL. G. B. Rulers of India; Dupleix - - - - -	33811		
MOLI, A. Hypnotism. (Contemp. sci. ser.) - - - - -	33812		
MORELL, J. D. Introduction to mental philosophy on the inductive method - - - - -	33813		
MURRAY, D. C. and HERMAN, H. The Bishop's Bible, a novel, 3 vols.	33814-6		
MURRAY, D. C. John Vale's Guardian, 3 vols.	33817-9		
O'HIGGINS, M. O. W. The Duke's Daughter and the Fugitives, 3 vols.	33820-2		
ROGERS, W. T. Manual of Bibliography - - - - -	33823		
ROMANOFF, H. C. Sketches of the			

Books and Bookmen.

It is said that after much wandering among publishers, Miss Sewell, the writer of *Black Beauty*, succeeded in getting just \$50 for it. The sale has been 200,000 copies in England alone and now the English publisher is complaining because of American piracy in the printing of the book here. In as much as the author died several years since and never received more than the stated sum, it is difficult to see where sympathy is due.

I wonder if the sap is stirring yet,
If watry birds are dreaming of a mate,
If frozen snowdrops feel as yet the sun
And crocus fires are kindling, one by one.

How empty learning and how vain is Art
But as it mends the life and guides the heart.
—Young.

And what if all our lives were filled
With brave, unselfish, loving deeds?
Would not love's incense thus distilled
Bear holier fruit than rites and cere's?

We may not stem the ocean wave,
We may not reach our w shed-for goal,
But little de ds of love may save,
To hope and life, perhaps, a soul.

—M. A. Burdick.

SALEM STREET CHURCH

Course * of * Entertainments.

FRIDAY, MAY 8—Lecture by

REV. I. J. LANSING.

Subject:

"Around the Fire of a Hunter's Camp."

The Lecture consists of reminiscences of Mr. Lansing's vacations spent in the Adirondacks.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.

Rah-rah! Rah-rah! Rah-rah!

* CONCERT *

BY BROWN UNIVERSITY GLEE, BANJO and MANDOLIN CLUB.

25 MEN. 25

Association Hall, Elm Street, Thursday Evening, May 14, '91, at 8 o'clock.

Tickets with the best Reserved Seat, 50c, at S. R. Leeland & Son's on and after May 7, '91.



Dress Goods.

That unusual offering in Dress Goods has created a decided sensation, and why not? It isn't every day that you can get \$2 and \$2.50 Scotch Novelty Plaids and Stripes for 95c. That is what the crowd around the dress goods counters has been after the past two or three days. 18 styles; 95c. a yard.

EDW. L. SMITH & CO.,
401 and 403 Main Street,
Walker Building, Cor. Mechanic.

NEW YORK

Dry Goods Store,

234 and 238 Main St.

GREAT

Clearing-Out Sale

—OF—

DRESS GOODS, LADIES', MISSES'
and CHILDREN'S GARMENTS
and LADIES' COTTON UN-
DERWEAR.

Z. F. Little & Co.,

234 and 238 MAIN ST.

About Folks.

The next meeting of the Worcester Art Society will be held in the Art Students' Rooms, Walker building, next Tuesday evening. Miss Means of Andover will lecture on "Celtic Crosses."

Lieut. C. F. Bigelow is to move into the house on Cedar Street formerly occupied by E. E. Longley. George F. Hewitt, Mr. Bigelow's father-in-law, now owns the house.

Aletheia's Gift.

That was the merriest party possible that gathered at the home of ex-High School Janitor Newton, on the evening of April 24. The girls had come to show their regard for Mr. Newton by their presence and by the gift of a very beautiful engraving of the Exile Pilgrims which they had brought with them from the Davis Art Company. Miss Anna Curtis in appropriate words made the presentation and Mr. Newton, who had been so surprised that he had nearly lost the power of speech, finally got his wits together and feelingly responded. The girls who made up the party were as follows: Misses Aggie Aldrich, Annie Barnard, Elizabeth Boyd, Ada Carter, Clara Chapin, Anna Curtis, Margarete Dickinson, Alice Foster, Alice Gates, Helen Greenwood, Carrie Hale, Clara Harrington, Ethel Howard, Florence Keith, Ada Leland, Etta Mathews, Grace Morse, Edith Perry, Ruth Pettit, Florence Syvert, Iva Smith, Lulu Smith and Ina Sprague.

Just after the presentation, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred S. Roe were announced, who with the families of Mr. and Mrs. Newton's children with grandchildren, Arthur and Gardner R. Kennedy, made up the evening's party. Like all enjoyable occasions, there was very little ceremony but everyone had a delightful time. Mr. and Mrs. George R. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. George H. and Charles R. Clemence and Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Marsh, by their thoughtful attention, added no little to the evening's pleasures. After the serving of refreshments the girls gave evidence of their schooling by recitations, singing and piano playing. Those thus favoring others were Misses Dickinson, Mathews, Keith, Morse, Hall, Boyd, Syvert and Pettit. Miss Aileen Kennedy also sang most beautifully an excellent selection.

Everything had a decided High School flavor for nearly all the married folks had been connected with the school in some way. During the day, Mr. Newton had been the victim of an accident in his work and, otherwise, would have thought himself a pretty thoroughly used up man but he declared the visit a better repairer of damages than any liniment possible. Not the least enjoyable exercise was his own recitation of a letter learned long ago.

Jock was there and was early ornamented with certain High School ribbons, and he was happiness itself. He always did have a taste for cake and on this evening he must have filled himself to satiety. The evening was a glorious one with which to begin the week's vacation.

The Worcester Typothete will hold their first annual banquet at the Lincoln House Tuesday evening, May 12.

Bigelow & Longley

COR. MAIN and ELM STS.

SPRINGTIME HAS COME.

Spring OVERCOATS are Wanted,

Spring Overcoats are HERE.

FORTY DIFFERENT STYLES.

For Men, Youths, Boys and the children. No one is forgotten. No one will fail to be suited. No one can find anything in any other store to equal in variety what will be shown HERE at the OLD RELIABLE HOUSE of Bigelow & Longley.

FORTY DIFFERENT COLORS.

Styles and colors to suit and fit every Man, Boy or Child. We challenge comparison, and invite you to come and examine the SPLENDID line.

Men's Overcoats, \$5 to \$25.

Youths' Overcoats, \$5 to \$20.

Boys' Overcoats, \$3 to \$10.

The men of Worcester County never in their lives saw such a magnificent stock of goods for them at the beginning of spring.

SUITS FOR EVERYBODY.

Big or little, stout or slim, we are sure to fit you. Single or Double Breasted SUITS, 1/2, or 3-Button Cutaway, Prince Alberts or any style wanted, in light or dark colors, \$5 up to \$30.

FANCY VELOURS of all silk, silk and wool or cashmere.

Boys' suits in flannels, yacht cloths, either single or double breasted, \$5 to \$15.

BOYS' SUITS in sizes to fit ages from 13 to 18 years. All shades to suit the boys; they come in single or double breasted, in Black Cheviots and Blue Seiges, \$3.50 to \$15.

KNEE-PATCH SUITS—the finest ever shown. We have a grand line in all the novelties.

The old reliable house of Bigelow & Longley can give you more for your money than any house that has not had 40 years' experience in the study of your wants that we have had.

You are always welcome.

Bigelow & Longley

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

Gorgeous!

The new Cotton Printed Pongees are just beautiful.

They are the newest and cutest of the summer dress goods to reach us thus far this season.

They cost so little that every lady could own half a dozen of them and not feel the expense.

12 1/2c a yard the cost.

Undine Cloth is a new charmer to win your favor. It is all wool and seems to be a combination of Crepe Cloth and Nuns' Veiling, with something like a Mohair touch and sheen.

It is 40 inches wide; is in blue, pale ecru, tans and cream.

It is very elegant for so little cost as 50c a yard.

Very attractive goods known as "Paris Novelties," always held at 75c a yard are now marked 65c.

They are 40 inches wide, and are particularly nice.

They come in the season's solid shades with dashes of red, blue, etc., to brighten them.

French India Twills are no higher this year than last.

That is to say, we charge you no more for them even though they cost us a little more to land.

We have them in the specially desirable shades of Pearl Gray, Ecru and Tans, as well as all the other regular shades, 50c a yard.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

The Week.

CITY.

April 24—Stephen Salisbury to maintain an expedition to the Galapagos Islands. Clark University to direct in the interests of science.

Catonsville ladies pass resolutions respect to the memory of Philip L. Moen.

Hon. Jos. H. Walker speaks at Pawtucket, R. I. Also, at the same meeting, two Virginia, Messrs. Wise and Langston. One white, the other black. Truly the world advances.

The case of the Denholm estate settled, the heirs receive \$71,714.

Eight Infantry reaches home happy and glad. A perfect trip. Old Probabilities was on their side.

Pastor Conrad announces that \$300 has been subscribed to square up shortages. Receipts now ahead of outgoes.

Philip L. Moen buried in Rural Cemetery. One of the most impressive obsequies ever held in the city.

Henry Flurley falls from top of new building on Broad Street. Seriously if not fatally maimed.

Charles F. Batchelder, a Worcester business man, dies in Florida. A member of Post No. G. A. R.

Ground for the Spencer, Leicester & Worcester R. R. broken on Canterbury Street.

J. A. Courtmanche learns of the drowning of his son, Osa, in U. Assumption River, Quebec, yesterday.

Licensed liquor sellers in a ferment over certain informalities in their applications. Will try again.

A. C. Munroe elected president of local Board of Underwriters.

John M. Cunningham, 9 Winthrop Street, dies of lockjaw from injuries received at Grove Street mill. 48 years.

Natural History Society elects officers and indulges in a small function of its own.

Old South Church entertains County Convention of Christian Endeavor Societies.

Massachusetts Library Club entertained by Librarian S. S. Green.

COUNTY.

Petersham graduates first class from High School.

Deacon George W. Hastings and wife of Millbury celebrate golden wedding.

Sterling votes to buy land adjacent to Town Hall, all in the way of aiding the Village Improvement Society.

A. D. Chase dies in Wilkinsonsburg, 74 years.

George H. Hatlow of Shrewsbury not expected to live.

Friends make a surprise party for Mr. D. L. March who is about starting for Colorado.

Forest fires continue to rage in Oakdale. Rev. Moses P. Webster dies in Leominster, 74 years. An aged Methodist minister.

Oliver Braman dies in Northbridge, 80 years.

Mrs. Adelaide W., wife of D. W. Hub-

bard, United States Consul at Annaberg, Germany, buried from their former residence in Grafton.

COMMONWEALTH.

Tremont Temple Baptists call Dr. George Lorimer from Chicago. He left Boston for Chicago, some years since.

Dr. A. A. Miner, thrown from his horse in Boston. Not seriously hurt.

Legislative Solons still considering their own salaries.

General Butler declares he certainly will get even with Judge Carpenter. "When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war." Go in General. The public is watching.

The Middlesex Club, in Boston, receives General Stewart L. Woodford and ex-Representative John S. Wise of Virginia.

Boston listens to the Theosophists. What an age of isms!

St. Luke's Reformed Episcopal Church dedicated in Cambridge.

Rev. Francis Bellamy leaves Bethany Baptist Church. He will take charge of a department on the Youths' Companion.

The Legislature acts upon the Tax Dodgers Bill i. e. reconsiders former action and orders it to third reading.

Great forest fire near Palmer, started by school children for fun.

Legislature vexes itself all day over Endowment Orders. Votes against them.

The 106th Annual Convention of the Episcopal Church convenes in Boston. It will elect a Bishop of the Diocese.

Rev. Phillips Brooks elected Bishop of Massachusetts Diocese.

NATION.

Striking Street Car men in Detroit win their fight.

Ex-Chief Justice Royce of Vermont dies, 71 years.

The President eating oranges in California.

The widow of J. B. Barnaby receives a bottle of whiskey from an unknown party and drinks it. Dies soon after. All this in Denver, Col.

In the Michigan Car Works, at Detroit, 2000 men go on a strike. Riotous.

In Walla Walla, U. S., soldiers lynch a murderer. Now if he should happen to be an Italian!

Mrs. Bettie Eaton, sister of President Harrison, seriously injured by a carriage accident at North Bend.

Anna Dickinson does not sustain her claim to sanity in her Broadway Theater speech.

Talmage's Tabernacle dedicated in Brooklyn.

It seems that all the Italian murderers, lynched at New Orleans, had voted. Fine citizens for sunny Italy to get frantic over.

On this, General Grant's birthday, ground for his monument is broken in New York.

Ex-Senator Blair of New Hampshire not acceptable as minister to China. President Harrison will have to try again.

Strike of 600 miners in Washington, Ind.

It is possible that ex-Senator Blair may be sent to Japan instead of China.

Francis R. Fava, Jr., son of the former Italian minister, is seriously ill in Washington.

Heirs of ex-President Fillmore meet in Buffalo to divide their inheritance. They get tipsy, some of them.

Secretary Noble said to be dissatisfied with Commissioner of Pensions Green C. Raum.

WORLD.

Baron Von Moltke dies, 90 years.

Chilian Civil War continuing. An earthquake, down there, might shake a little sense into those fighters.

France does not like the reciprocity treaty between the United States and Spain.

Queen Victoria's grand-daughter becomes a member of the Greek church. In royalty, religion, like marriage, is purely a State affair.

Rome will not guarantee safety to American tourists. All the Italian murderers, it seems, have not migrated to our country.

France tries to keep the dead Lion Von Moltke. For shame!

At last the City of Paris is repaired and will soon leave Glasgow. Now for more ocean racing!

News received in New York that on the 22d inst. two Federal torpedo boats destroyed the Jusserant Steamers, Blanco and Huascar. It is hoped that this will end the terrible war.

Von Moltke buried from Berlin with great honors.

Baron Hersch may direct the stream of penniless migrant Jews to Australia and Brazil.

London suffering from the grip.

A fire near Swinton, Wiltshire, renders 500 people homeless.

And again fortune changes and the Chilean Insurgents seem to be ahead.

The late Thos. C. Baring left the bulk of his fortune to his cousin, Baron Revelstoke, that he might fully maintain the dignity of the peerage.

Last Thursday evening about seven o'clock there was considerable excitement in George G. Fox's bakery on Pleasant Street. Mr. A. Smedley, the manager, was sitting at his desk writing when some one informed him that his thirteen bakers had struck and were assembled in the back room prepared to lay their grievances before him. Mr. Smedley was somewhat taken aback as he knew of no occasion for any trouble, but he quietly stepped out to the back room. No sooner had he appeared when Mr. James McPherson, the head baker, who had been chosen spokesman for the bakers, advanced and in a neat speech presented Mr. Smedley with a beautiful open-face gold watch. Mr. Smedley was too surprised to respond at any length but he expressed his thanks and his appreciation of the good will which had been shown by their generous gift. Thursday was Mr. Smedley's forty-eighth birthday.

Too much praise could hardly be given the concert by the Royal Edinburgh Concert company, which took place in Association Hall last Saturday evening. The program consisted almost entirely of Scotch music. The artists were Miss Alice Steel, soprano; Miss Edith Ross, alto; Alexander Finlayson, tenor; James Fleming, bass; Charles F. Ferguson, humorist; William MacLennan, dancer and bagpipe player; M. Jules Guitton, violinist.

Westboro Letter.

Invitations are out for a "May Party" to be held in the town hall, Wednesday evening, May 6th. Brigham's Orchestra will furnish the music.

"Sancho" the fashionable bred and valuable spaniel, the property of the Misses Spurr of Parkman street passed over to the dog heaven last week.

The new fire alarm system was not in perfect operation when the box was pulled for the fire at Newton place Monday; it made a noise if it did not sound the number of the box.

Albert P. Wilson has an office with L. E. Denfeld.

Mr. Paul Bernard and his charming wife now occupy the handsome Porter estate on Church street; the house has been thoroughly renovated and refurnished and the grounds under the skillful hand of a landscape gardener of ability are fast receiving the artistic touches that gave them prominence in former years.

The M. V. Livingstone Cycle Mfg. Co. is out of the toils of litigation, and the machinery is running at full speed. Orders are being filled as fast as the machines can be turned out. The "Broncho" bucked and came very near throwing its riders. They were in a "Peck" of trouble, but barring further legal difficulties the world of wheelmen "Will Reed" of the "living stone" that rolled through the embarrassing situation and gathered the moss that gladdened the hearts of the Westborough stockholders.

The new brick block now in process of erection by Reuben Boynton bids fair to be a handsome structure. It is to be three stories high the front wall running almost another story; in this will be inserted a tablet suitably inscribed. An artistic metal cornice and belts of white granite will add much to its appearance. Barker & Nourse are the architects.

Our market gardeners are in slang parlance "hustling." Hero Bros. at Wessonville, are, with a large force of men busy as bees. The Tyler Bros. at Darkest Westboro have a large force of men at work on their orchards and hot beds and will soon ship early fruits and vegetables to Worcester markets.

Mr. J. S. Nason has a new acquisition to his stable in the shape of a handsome Kentucky road horse by Sherman Hambletonian dam by a thoroughbred. He is fast and the price was long.

Gen. Sect. W. P. Porter of the Y. M. C. A. is taking a much needed vacation.

The Pearl Street store of the Davis Art Company is as entertaining as ever. At present interest centers in very choice reproductions. These are on satin or plain. There are also, colored ones and all are extremely beautiful. No one can see these without gratitude that Beauty, in the shape of Art, is thus brought within the sphere of every one, for the prices are exceedingly low. Call and talk it over with Mr. Crocker.

J. A. Long, the Franklin Square furniture dealer, has one of the finest show windows on Main street, in which can be seen all the latest designs in parlor suits and chamber sets. A perusal of Mr. Long's advertisement in another column will repay our readers.

CHARLES L. WRIGHT.

"WEST SIDE MACHINE CO."

Manufacturers of the improved "Wright Drill," embracing features not applied to other drills.

The "Wright Counter Shaft and Clutch," just patented. The cheapest, most positive in its action, with scarcely perceptible shock or jar, and decidedly the best device for the purpose ever in the market. Every one interested is cordially invited to come and see it. The "Woodcock Universal Door Opener." By simply pressing a button on either side of the door, it causes the door to swing open. Can be quickly and cheaply applied to any door. Must be seen to be appreciated. A Carpenter's Gauge for Hanging Doors accurately and very quickly. No carpenter can afford to be without it. "The Swivel Crotch Center." No more broken drills by work catching. Hundreds of dollars saved. "A Cuff Holder." The cheapest and best ever seen. We are prepared to make the most reasonable terms for all kinds of special machinery. Repairs promptly done and satisfaction guaranteed. Factory less than two minutes' walk from Pleasant-street cars.

No. 28 Bellevue Street, Worcester, Mass.

VOLAPÜK.	
Nems patik pemekoms	plo tops e fomats
taledik tala.	Ogivob anikis oles.
Asürän,	Assyria.
Babarän,	Barbary.
Badän,	Baden.
Basil,	Brazil.
Bavän,	Bavaria.
Beljän,	Belgium.
Buisän,	Abyssinia.
Cilän,	Chili.
Cinän,	China.
Dán,	Denmark.
Deutän,	Germany.
Fikop,	Africa.
Finän,	Finland.
Flanan,	Flanders.
Flentän,	France.
Geogän,	Georgia.
Glikän,	Greece.
Grönän,	Greenland.
Güpän,	Egypt.
Jotlänn,	Scotland.
Jveizän,	Switzerland.
Kadän,	Acadia.
Lagerän,	Algeria.
Lagir,	Algiers.
Lantisean,	Atlantic Ocean.
Lapän,	Lapland.
Lefudän,	The Orient.
Lombadän,	Lombardy.
Löstän,	Austria.
Lotän,	Lorraine.
Lüban,	Lybia.
Lurän,	Ilyria.
Män,	Maine.
Märän,	Moravia.
Mejikan,	Mexico.
Melop,	America.
Moblan,	Mont Blanc.
Nedän,	Holland, Netherlands.
Nelij,	England.
Nidan,	India.
Noludan,	The North.
Nolumelop,	North America.

The late Secretary Windom kept away from the capital when he was not in public life. Said he, just before he took his place in President Harrison's cabinet: "I have never been back to the Senate chamber since my term expired. I used to see so many ex-senators hanging around the chamber interested in some job that I resolved never to be found in their company. A man of honor can never afford to run suspicious risks." There was no man at the capital more careful of his reputation than Secretary Windom, and there are few who have had such an extended public career without being charged, justly or unjustly, with favoritism and fraud in some direction.

CHARLES H. WOODCOCK.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of RUTH S. RUGG, late of Sterling, in said County, deceased, intestate: Greeting.

Upon the Petition of George W. Rugg of said Sterling, you are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the third Tuesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner, without the giving of surety or sureties on his official bond pursuant to the statute.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-eighth day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of JOHN RILEY, late of Worcester, in said County, deceased, intestate: Greeting.

Upon the Petition of Mary Riley of said Worcester you are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the third Tuesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner, without the giving of surety or sureties on her official bond pursuant to the statute.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

A Bird's Mistake.

Near an open window in an artist's studio, a painted panel of hollyhocks rested on an easel. Suddenly a humming bird darted into the room, and thrust his long beak—keen with anticipated delights—into the heart of a crimson flower. Neither honey nor dewy fragrance nestled there; and repulsed by the canvas the frightened bird flew wildly about the room. When quite exhausted he fluttered into a corner and rested awhile, then spread his tiny wings again and disappeared through the window. Though baffled and disappointed, he had fulfilled his mission; for the artist knew that the bird's unconscious tribute was the highest praise her work could receive. She was inspired by fresh courage to greater effort; and, in the bird's fruitless quest, found comfort for weary souls who are turned away empty from the vain pursuit of cherished desires. The richness and sweetness of possession may not be for them, but the blessedness of giving is always theirs.

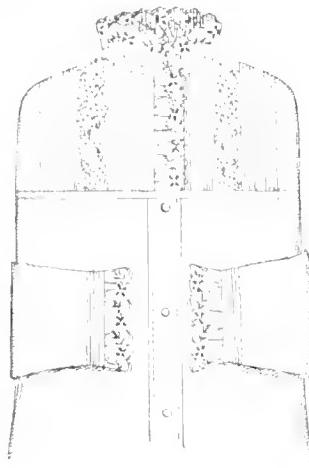
S. B.

GRAND SPRING SALE OF COTTON UNDERWEAR.

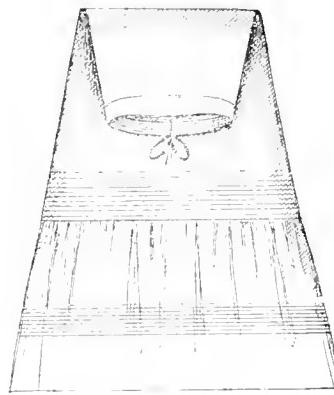
10c. Do., Corset Covers, four styles, marked down from 50c., your choice only 20c. each.



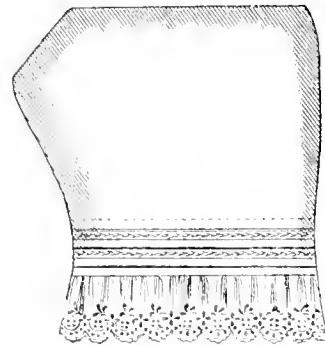
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THIS GARMENT 75c.



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WM. H. BURNS & CO., 498 MAIN STREET.

His Father's Old Friend.

An Introduction That Brought a Thoughtless Youth to His Senses.

"The old gentleman played a queer trick on me the other night," he said, as he lit his cigar after dinner. "It was rather awkward for me at first, but I guess it was a good thing after all."

"You know I used to feel that I had done myself an injustice if I did not go to the theater about five or six times a week. Maybe it wasn't always the theater, but if it wasn't that it was a stag party or a poker game. I needn't explain; you've been with me frequently."

"Well, you also know how I'm fixed in the line of business. I work for my father, and I have to be at the office at 8:30 in the morning, just as the rest of the family are sitting down to breakfast. In consequence I get my breakfast and leave the house before they are up. But I can't complain of that. I'm doing exactly what the man who had my place before me did, and between you and me I think I'm drawing more salary than he did."

"But that's neither here nor there. It's the evenings. I used to finish work about six, get dinner downtown and go to the theater or somewhere else. Been doing it for about six months, and I swear when I figure back about the only times that I have seen my mother and sister have been at Sunday dinners. Nothing unusual in that, of course; the same thing is true of hundreds of young men in Chicago."

"But they haven't fathers like mine. He came to me one afternoon last week and asked

me if I had an engagement for that night."

"Yes," I said; "I've promised to go to the theater with Will Brown."

"How about tomorrow night," he asked.

"Haven't figured ahead that far," I replied. "Well, I'd like to have you go somewhere with me."

"All right," I said; "where'll I meet you?"

"You see, he leaves the office about an hour before I get through."

He suggested the Tremont House at 7:30, and I was there, prepared for the theater and a quiet lecture on late hours. He had combined the two on several occasions. But when he appeared he said he wanted me to call on a lady with him.

"One I knew quite well when I was a young man," he explained.

We went out and started straight for home.

"She is stopping at the house," he said, when I spoke of it.

"I thought it strange that he should have made an appointment for the Tremont House under those circumstances, but I said nothing."

Well, we went in and I was introduced with all due formality to my mother and my sister.

The situation struck me as ludicrous and I started to laugh, but the laugh died away. None of the three even smiled. My mother and my sister shook hands with me and my mother said she remembered me as a boy, but hadn't seen me much lately. Then she invited me to be seated.

My, it wasn't a bit funny then, although I can laugh over it now. I sat down and she told one or two anecdotes of my boyhood, at which we all laughed a little. Then we four

played whist for a while. When I finally retired I was courteously invited to call again. I went up stairs feeling pretty small and doing a good deal of thinking.

"And then" said his companion.

"Then I made up my mind that my mother was the most entertaining lady and my sister a good brilliant girl."

"Add now?"

"Now I'm going to call again, as I have been doing quite regularly for the last week. I enjoy their company and propose to cultivate their acquaintance."

And the young man—he was only twenty-two—put on his coat and started for his car.—Chicago Tribune.

General Palmer tells this story of Lincoln: "I was called to Washington to see Mr. Lincoln in 1865. I was shown into an anteroom and finally I was called. Mr. Lincoln was being shaved. He said I was home folks and he could shave before me. I said to him:

Mr. Lincoln, if I had supposed at the Chicago convention that nominated you that we would have this terrible war I would never have thought of going down to a one-horse town and getting a one-horse lawyer for President." I did not know how he would take it, but rather expected an answer that I could laugh at. But he brushed the barber to one side and with a solemn face turned to me and said: 'Neither would I, Palmer. I don't believe any great man with a policy could have saved the country. If I have contributed to the saving of the country it was because I attended to the duties of each day with the hope that when to-morrow came I would be equal to the duties of that day', and he turned to the barber."

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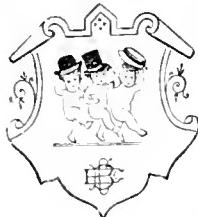
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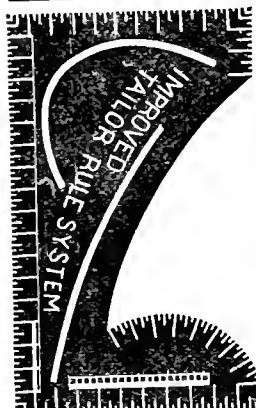
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For Designing, Cutting and Finishing Ladies' Gowns. Pupils are allowed to bring material and make a costume throughout. Linings Cut Free; also Dress making, Cutting and Basting. Open evenings. Agents taught free. Call for cards and circular.

Mrs. L. F. Walch.

**E. W. COFFIN,
Store Fixtures**

310 Main Street, Worcester.

Name this Paper.

About Folks.

The afternoon dancing school of Miss Frances Lightbourn closed with an evening *soiree* Friday, the 24th. The march was led by Miss Sylvia Draper and Master Robert Douglas followed by nineteen couples of handsomely dressed masters and misses. At the first sound of music they entered and marched up the center of the hall to where Miss Lightbourn was standing, each couple bowing low as they passed her. This was followed by the circle, polka, waltz, Saratoga and College Lanciers caprice bon ton gavotte, and the zulma. The only solo was Miss Sylil Draper's dancing of the "Lullaby." Much credit is due Miss Lightbourn for the proficiency of her scholars, some of whom are quite young, this being their first season and her first reception. It was quite noticeable that all the pupils were on the floor during some part of all the round dances, proving that all scholars had received equal attention. After ten the pupils of her evening and Thursday classes and the guests were allowed the privileges of the floor and danced till midnight.

LEICESTER.

Arbor Day was not celebrated by tree planting as much as it should be. Too few public spirited citizens indorse the practical idea and suggestions of the day, by setting out at least, a tree or two. Let more trees be planted along the highway as benevolent landmarks of those men who prove themselves unselfish. It is true many of us will not live to sit beneath the shelter of the shade trees that are now planted, but we can take comfort while we remain here, those of us who plant trees. As Shenstone has remarked, "The works of a person that builds begin immediately to decay, while those of him who plants begin directly to improve." In this, planting promises a more lasting pleasure than building; which, were it to remain in equal perfection, would at least begin to moulder and want repairs in imagination. Now trees have a circumstance that suits our taste, and that is annual variety.

"Trees have about them something beautiful and attractive even to the fancy, since they cannot change their places, are witnesses of all the changes that take place around them; and as some reach a great age, they become, as it were, historical monuments, and like ourselves they have a life, growing and passing away."

Hon. C. A. Denny and wife are home again after an absence of two months at the South.

Another cold summer is predicted by the residents of Leicester, as ice is to be sold for twenty-five cents per hundred weight, for family use, when the dealers in neighboring towns can afford to supply their customers with ice for twenty cents per hundred weight for family use.

BETTINA.

May 1, 1891.

With Sodom apples fill thy harvest-bin;
Barter heart-wealth for gold in Fashion's mail;
Traverse rough seas some distant port to win,
Without a chart.

Fray the fine cord of Love until it break;
Launch thy brioque before the storm abate;
Tease the prone, sleeping Peril till it wake;
Then rail at Fate.

—Danske Dandridge.

**Anidrosis****Sanitarium.**

My article in LIGHT of week before last on Baths has been criticized several times and I have been somewhat severely censured because I did not particularly specify that we had every convenience for women. Well! WE HAVE WELL DRILLED WOMEN OPERATORS, and if one trial does not convince you, your money shall be refunded in every instance. We make Rheumatism, Neuralgia, all blood diseases, Women's diseases, Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. Nervous prostration (so called) also so called decline or general debilities, poor circulation of blood and its attendant phenomena, our specialties. We give the Improved Turkish, the Dr. Conant Compound Vapor Bath, also other Medicinal Baths, Electricity of all kinds, Galvanic and Faradic or induced current (the continuous and interrupted currents) General Massage by Expert operators, both men and women. The last given with every bath, the Electricity when indicated, all included in the bath.

We give treatment, also board and good accommodations at the Sanitarium if desired. For a sanitary bath, there is nothing better, we use an artificial protector against ATMOSPHERIC INFLUENCE, no colds after our baths.

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This order is a mutual corporation in which the whole profit is divided among the members. Then the order is called "non-secret." It pays a sick benefit of \$50 a week; a death benefit of \$400; an endowment of \$1000. The laws of Massachusetts. State of the order, March 18, 1891. Membership, 4915; amount in Fund, \$1,000,000; Reserve Fund, \$100,000; Balance of Belot Fund, \$10,750.68; Total, \$14,975.48. Meetings are held at the top of the street. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 1000. All expenses are paid by the members. Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums now? Write to us for further information. Address W. A. NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 329 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Room 414.

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LEADING * SAFETY * BICYCLES.

Adopted by U. S. Government. Cycle repairing, also Fine Fork and Key Works. Open Evenings.

The time is come to live,
And let the world see us, let us know
So we may live to receive,
The mightiest gift of all and then
We may set up our heads, daughters of the sun,
The sun who has the health, stern feature. His duty
Of power, we have to do daily,
Let us find work, no good without moral principle,
But finding it, let us compare,
For life's in gainful occupation,
In work alone is health and unwearied days.

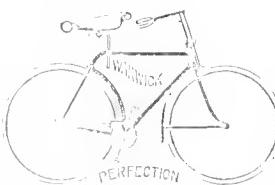
Lowell.

Enter thou to thy best,
Without remorse, without rest,
And invite the unbending,
And a due to them or some
Even to those who there should love
And thy behavior approve,
If thou go in thine own likeness,
Be it birth or birth, boldness
If thou wear no mask or lie,
Dealing purely and nakedly.

Emerson.

Those who sail from land afar,
Leap from mountain top to star,
Higher still, from star to God,
Have the spirit pilots tried,
Setting lights for mind and soul,
That the ships may reach the goal.

Boyle O'Reilly



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House For Sale.

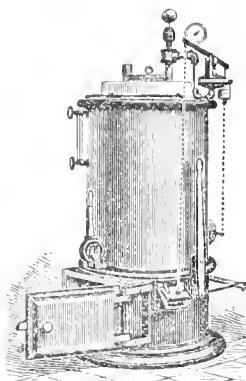
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WORCESTER, MASS., April 12, 1890.
ROYAL STEAM HEATER:

Gentlemen—Having used one of your Heaters for two seasons with satisfaction, I can recommend it to anyone, as it will do all they claim. Respectfully,

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Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

LIGHT

THE
HEART OF THE
COMMONWEALTH

VOL. III. NO. 10. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1891. FIVE CENTS



SIMON E. COMBS,

Nineteen Years Chief Engineer of Worcester's Fire Department.

[ENGRAVED EXPRESSLY FOR LIGHT.]

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MEMORIAL DAY.

It will soon be here. Are you prepared for it? Have you anything that you require being done for that day, in the nature of

MONUMENTS or TABLETS

We most respectfully solicit an inspection of our large assortment of Monuments and Tablets, in Marble, Granite and Statuary. More than

\$25,000 worth

of Original Designs, manufactured from the very best material, and by competent and skilled workmen. It would be to your interests to call early and make your selections, so as to have your work executed and set up in time for Memorial Day. Our prices will be found very reasonable, and our designs original.

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VIEW OF THE WORLD.”

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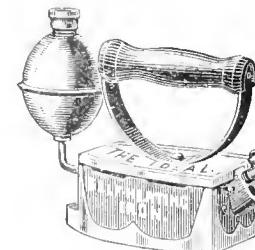
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It saves Time,
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Guarantees every
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With this Iron, no fire is needed in the stove. Don't suffer from heat. It can be used anywhere. Agents wanted. Also on sale at retail by SQUIER & BEALS, Mfg. Ag'ts, 311 Main St., Room 13, Worcester.

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Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

L I G H T

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1891.

No. 10

The day has a motto written so bright
On the sunbeam's golden bars.
The night has a motto spelled in light
With letters of the stars.

— Margaret Seaton.

This is simply another way of saying that night has its compensation and this we find in light; the little of sweet to offset so much of the bitter. However we take it, the thought is uncommonly well expressed.

And henceforth it is to be Bishop Brooks! Does the combination sound so much better than just Phillips Brooks.

Some how or other, Massachusetts people, irrespective of denomination, had grown to consider those two words as representing about the ideal clergyman.

Goodness of heart, grandeur of thought, nobility of purpose, precision of diction! Where is there any one man who in a greater degree unites all these qualities?

Who can follow him at Trinity? Successor, he must have, but the lot will not be for years a desirable one. It matters not who he may be, the comparison between him and Phillips Brooks will not be in his favor.

But what Trinity loses, the public gains. Bishop Brooks will not lack for auditors as he makes his Episcopal progress through his Diocese. His own nerve and spirit must thrill and energize his field to its remotest extremity.

In this result of the Annual Convention, Worcester bore no insignificant part. True to her well known fealty to Dr. Huntington of New York, but so long the rector of All Saints in this city, she would have been glad to advance his interests. When he however disclaimed any wish for the office, Worcester Churchmen were a unit in favor of our later Chrysostom, and Dr. Vinton eloquently presented his name.

So Worcester is to be canvassed for the amount to properly house and utilize the Bigelow gift! Col. Russell certainly has the good wishes of all those who favor progress in educational matters, nor is the sum necessary, a very large one when the wealth of the city is considered. There are monied men who can easily assume much more than the \$100,000, called for if the propriety of the scheme can be made apparent to them. One of the first mechanical cities in the land ought not to hesitate long about setting the waiting machinery in motion. Colonel Russell should be accorded a patient hearing when he presents his case.

Worcester is bound to look out for her young people intellectually, for both Col. Russell and Mr. Dennis are working for educational institutions; but how about diversion? What are our good city fathers preparing for the boys; those lads whose legs are fairly kinky with

pent up energy? The leaves are out and it begins to look as though the boys would be left out. Many of them are saying: "Wait till we are men and then we'll give the boys a chance;" but that is just what the present officers said when they were young. We forget too soon. We must put ourselves in others places to appreciate their needs and wishes. Every ward in this city should have at least one vacant place where boys may sport at will. Human nature is all right if properly directed. If we don't manage some one else will.

Is this possible? LIGHT thinks it is and is willing to undertake the naming of the precise localities where such grounds can be taken. They should be set apart, graded and equipped for the unrestricted pleasure of the boys. To make them right for ball playing and running would not require a very great outlay and then the baths at Salisbury's, Coe's and the Lake. That member of our City Government will be sure of any office that he may aspire to, at the hands of coming voters, if he will introduce and carry through a proposition to give the boys a chance.

"Only a drunk." The woman who had been secured to do the scrubbing couldn't be found. At last, after continued searching, she was found ensconced in a boarder's bed, drunk. She had brought her bottle of licensed whiskey with her and when too boozy to work longer went to bed. It required the united strength of her husband, and the family to get her into the back that had been ordered to take her home, and what a home that must be into which the wife and mother is unceremoniously bundled.

"Only a drunk." That was the repeated answer to the question as to what had caused the crowd at the corner of Main and Pearl Streets, last week. A hundred people had gathered to see a poor specimen of humanity dragged down from the upper stories of the block, whither he had crawled in his drunken blindness, and he was lumbered into the Patrol wagon. Prone upon the floor of the wagon he gave little token of the innocent child he must have been once. That scene is frequently repeated.

"Only a drunk," and from the blow on Myrtle Street whence follows death, to the frenzied scene at the station house where the partially sobered roisterer bewails the effect on "mother" the transition is almost instantaneous. A night long debauch, a blow leveled at a man of whom he knew nothing, and a cripple at that, a brief attempt to run away and then the sobering effect of cold walls and a grated door. Call the offence what we may and the law has many grades in names and penalties, at the best, it is bad enough; and bad the whole business must continue to be till those who know better will use every effort possible to instruct and to prevent. We needn't go to Africa and Asia to be missionaries.

For two weeks there has been a blaze of glory on Chestnut Street. On the East side, opposite the home of the Misses Burnside, the tulips have been blossoming in all their accustomed splendor. Those who walk or ride along this street and take a peek at these lovely flowers must feel a little gratitude to these ladies for their care in maintaining such a patch of beauty. For its extent, it rivals Boston's Public Garden. Carnation and white, with now and then a yellow and a variegated one; we begin to realize why those Hollanders, in the seventeenth century, went almost crazy in their admiration for this flower and in their efforts to eclipse each other in its possession. Its proper development requires some care, but what returns it makes.

Every morning and noon a strange sight may be seen at the main entrance to the Grove Street Wire mill. Usually more than fifty men are waiting the coming of the superintendent of employment. "Why stand ye here all the day idle" rises at once to our lips. "Because no man hath hired us." All are Armenians, readily seen in cast of head and face, save a few Finns and Scandinavians whose light hair and complexion are in significant contrast to the dark characteristics of their Asiatic co-applicants.

How they throng up to the railroad track as Mr. — appears. An employé is constantly there to repel too urgent appeals for employment. If one or more is wanted, the selection is made and the rest turn sorrowing away. Frequently, there is no want and all must go. Thus it is day after day. Isn't the supply greater than the demand? Ought not a McKinley or some other bill to be introduced to help the laborer already here? In other words is the laborer as well protected as the employer?

Worcester is rapidly becoming cosmopolitan. We are not so very numerous; but what a variety! We are a veritable Babel. We have churches in which the services are conducted in French, Swedish, Hebrew and Armenian, and now plans are afoot for one in Norwegian. Still it would not be pleasant to think that these people are to continue to use their native tongues. The sooner they acquire the English language and become assimilated with our great people, the better.

Unification should be the watch word in this land, not diversity. Europe and its brawls should be left behind effectually, and every comer should aspire to be, first, last and always, an American citizen. It would be well for him to gain our language and our ways at the earliest possible moment. In the second generation, there should be no necessity of separate churches. Let the memories and the language if possible, be retained but the migrant ought soon to lose a trace of transplanting. Let him be an American.



LIGHT
WORCESTER, MASS.

A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

Published every Saturday. Price \$2.00 per annum, 5 cents a copy.

Advertising rates upon application.

ALFRED S. ROE, Editor and Proprietor.
Offices, 10 Main Street, Burnside Building,
Telephone No. 141-5.

Entered at the Post-Office, at Worcester, Mass., as
second-class mail matter.

WORCESTER, SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1891.

Every failure to receive **LIGHT** promptly
should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in **LIGHT**, not ascribed, save recipes, squibs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet **LIGHT** is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Mr. Gilbert G. Davis, printer, has gotten out a very beautiful calendar blotter with a rainbow front. **LIGHT** returns thanks for several.

Next week, **LIGHT** will give the first part of a story written by a gentleman now nearing his centennial birthday. Be sure to get the paper. He was ninety-eight when he wrote the sketch.

Mr. William F. Miller hands to **LIGHT** a veritable curiosity in the newspaper line. It is no less than *The Argosy*, printed in far off British Guiana. It has eight pages, printed on pink paper and is thoroughly English, only the English is modified by the environment. It is a good paper and **LIGHT** thanks Comrade Miller for his kindness.

About Folks.

Last week Friday evening the Lime Kiln Club of Holden held a social in Memorial Hall. About forty couples were present and dancing was enjoyed until a late hour. There were present from Worcester Arthur E. Richardson, Charles M. Davis, Fred E. Wheeler, Miss Addie E. Hubbard, Miss Eva L. Truscott and Miss Florence L. Johnson.

Mr. John C. Crane of West Millbury calls on **LIGHT** and reports a great antiquarian find in the shape of papers pertaining to Col. Gilbert, a Revolutionary loyalist and an ancestor of Mr. Crane. It is expected that they will open up many, hitherto, closed ways.

Amateur Sports.

Stephen Salisbury has offered to the Outing Club of the Young Women's Christian Association the use of a lot of land at the corner of West and Highland streets, for a tennis ground.

The tournament of the Bay State Bicycle Club, which is to take place Memorial day at Agricultural Park is at present the principal topic of conversation among the bicyclists. The fact that three state championship races will be included in the program adds to the interest. A large attendance of out of town wheelmen is expected. The complete list of sports is as follows: mile novice, Safety, for gold and silver medals; two-mile Worcester County Championship for Telegram gold medal; one mile Tandem Safety, state championship, prizes, gold and silver medals; one-mile open, scratch, prizes, silver tea set and gold initial seal ring set with diamonds; one-half mile open safety, scratch, prizes, French marble clock, field glasses, gold pen; one-mile state championship, ordinary, prizes, gold and silver medals; one mile Worcester County Safety championship, prizes, John P. Lovell Arms Company medal, silver water pitcher and sweater; one-mile handicap, prizes, silver water pitcher and cup, traveling bag and silver butter dish; one-mile Safety state championship, prizes, gold and silver medals; two mile lap race Safety, prizes silver coffee urn, parlor lamp and carving set; one-mile Safety handicap, prizes, gold watch, silver watch and shaving set. The Telegram medal was won last year by Clarence Fenner of the Millbury Club. It has to be won three times before ownership is given. Three parade prizes are also offered. A silver water pitcher will be awarded to the club having the largest number of men in the parade and a steel engraving to the club having the next largest number. A steel engraving will be awarded to the club presenting the best appearance. The judges of the parade competition are Edward Tolman, Sterling Elliot of Newton and John Spiers. The officers are: Referee, Abbot Bassett of Boston, secretary the L. A. W.; judges, A. D. Peck of the Boston Athletic Association, Henry Goodman of Hartford, and James L. Spiers of Providence; clerk of course, J. W. Murphy; assistant clerk of course, H. B. Ingraham; scorer, J. W. Bean of Cambridge with L. C. Havener, assistant; umpires, E. M. Stanton, A. P. Snow, L. M. Alexander and R. Johnson; starter, Will Windle. As a side attraction the services of Professor Carl Meyers of New York with his sky bicycle or flying machine, have been secured. Altogether it will be the biggest bicycle tournament ever held in this city, with the possible exception of the one held five or six years ago.

As Superintendent Marble thinks it a good idea "to boom athletics in the High School," more interest is being taken in them by the High School boys this year than ever before. There will not only be an athletic meeting but there will be a boat race and a team will be sent to compete in the games of the Interscholastic Association which take place at Cambridge, June 6. The field day of the Athletic Association will be held at Agricultural Park, May 23. The struggle for the ban-

ner this year will be between '91 and '93. At present '93's prospects seem the brightest.

It was at first intended to hold the boat race the Friday before the athletic sports but as there are only two four-oared working boats available it will be necessary to have two races. Two crews will row Thursday afternoon May 28 and the winner will race with the other crew the following afternoon. It will be decided by lot which two crews will row first. The three crews have been in active training at the lake for some time, the Seniors rowing Monday and Wednesday, the Juniors Tuesday and Friday and the Sophomores Thursday and Saturday. The prize to be awarded the winners is a banner designed by Thurston '93 and presented by G. Stewart Dickinson.

The Worcester Academy games take place on the school campus May 23. C. A. Fenner has offered a silver cup to be given to the person winning the greatest number of points and a banner will be awarded the class making the largest score.

The members of Dalzell's school are training at Agricultural Park under the direction of L. C. Havener. A tournament will be held next Saturday, May 16, to decide who shall be sent to compete in the Interscholastic games, June 6. Among the most promising of those training are Ralph Richardson in bicycling, Henry Fuller in jumping, G. W. Knowlton in sprinting and Whittall in distance races.

The championship meeting of the New England Amateur Athletic Union will be held June 13 at the new grounds of the Worcester Athletic Club at Lake View. It is not likely that the local club will make many entries.

The Lakeside Boat Club will have an opening the latter part of May which will surpass all previous attempts of the kind. We hope it won't rain, boys.

Worcester will be represented in the annual regatta of the New England Amateur Rowing Association by John Cummings in the senior singles, Albert Bennett in the intermediate singles, Harry Adams in the junior singles and probably by fours and eights from Worcester and Wachusett Boat Club. It will be decided next Monday evening at the meeting of the officers of the Association where the regatta will be held.

Will W. Windle, the Millbury champion, has purchased a new pneumatic ordinary racer. He will not enter any races this season but will try to make some new records.

W. D. Berry of this city, who is attending the School for Christian Workers at Springfield, plays third base on the school Base Ball team. Stagg, the famous Yale pitcher, is pitcher and captain of the club, which commonly goes by the name "Stagg's team." This season the club has played with the Yales, Harvards, Amhersts, Wesleyans and other clubs of high standing.

W. V. I'hlbrick, M. D., of this city contributes an article, "A Half Forgotten Helper," to the April number of *The Healthy Home*.

It pays to patronize General Agent Geo. Y. Lancaster, for Railroad and Steamship Tickets, Drafts, and Insurance Office, 434 Main street, Worcester,

Church Notes.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Spring meeting of the Worcester Central Conference of churches will be held with the church in Boylston next Tuesday at 10 a.m.

The little children of Salem Street Church to the number of three hundred gathered in the Sunday School rooms, last week Friday afternoon to enjoy a pleasant "May Festival" arranged by Mrs. J. H. Bigelow. The children played games for an hour and a half, then were provided with an entertainment arranged by the Junior Society of Christian Endeavor. After the entertainment the children were provided with a bountiful collation.

The ladies of Pilgrim Church celebrated "Babies-Day" Tuesday, when the mothers of the congregation gathered in Pilgrim Hall to enjoy the afternoon. A large number were present. In the evening, the older members enjoyed a social and entertainment, at which ice cream and cake were on sale.

METHODIST.

The Methodist Episcopal Social Union holds its next gathering at Grace Church, Monday evening. Rev. J. D. Pickles of Trinity Church will deliver an address on "The relation of the Epworth League and the Church." Mr. Pickles' official connection with the League well qualifies him to explain the subject in hand. The address will be preceded by a banquet at 7.15 o'clock.

Coral Street.—The round of receptions to new and returning pastors was finished Thursday night as follows. The Ladies of the Sewing Society welcoming Rev. Dr. J. O. Knowles and wife. Supper was served from 6 to 8 o'clock. After the hymn, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," had been sung by the audience, W. E. Higgins made the reception address. Little Sadie Goodman then presented Rev. Mrs. J. O. Knowles with a basket of flowers. The pastor responded in a few happy and feeling remarks. The following entertainment was then given: Duet, "Gypsy Countess," Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Goodwin; banjo solo, "Fun on Roller Skates," Master Allie Cate; recitation, "Watched," Hattie Paine; banjo quintet, Charles French, George Hastings, Allie Mayo, Harry Holland, and Fred Tabor; "Mill Dam Raquet;" reading, "Miss Polly's Fourth," Lottie Cate; piano solo, "Fresh Life" Edith Fuller; song, "Drifting Apart," Mr. A. S. Goodwin. There were about 60 present at supper and 150 at the entertainment. The affair was in charge of Mrs. L. W. Bowen, Mrs. John Cudworth, and Miss Mabel Lawton.

PRESBYTERIAN.

The first anniversary of the settlement of Rev. Thomas Atkinson over the First Presbyterian Church was observed in Horticultural Hall Wednesday evening. The reports show that Mr. Atkinson has been very successful in his labors. The church was in very poor condition when he came but the membership now numbers 159, fifty-six of whom were received the past year. The congregation is still growing.

Y. M. C. A.

The morning prayer meeting tomorrow at

quarter past nine will be led by H. S. Lesure. At the boys' meeting at three, the speaker will be Capt. J. B. Knox and at the men's meeting at four, Rev. W. T. Worth, the new pastor of Grace Church, will give a talk.

General Secretary Gale will reach home from Kansas City, Thursday.

Y. P. S. C. E.

The second annual convention of the Worcester County Christian Endeavor Societies which took place at the Old South Church Thursday and Friday of last week, was the largest County Convention ever held in Massachusetts. The total number of delegates who registered was 951. The meetings were very enthusiastic as all Christian Endeavor Conventions are.

Thursday afternoon from two to three o'clock the delegates registered and at three, organization was effected. A brief devotional service of twenty-five minutes followed, conducted by Rev. Robert F. Tolman of South Gardner. At 3.45 Rev. A. Z. Conrad gave an address of welcome for the churches, and D. B. Tucker, president of the Worcester Local Union welcomed the delegates in behalf of the local societies. Rev. H. F. Brown of Athol responded for the visitors. The morning session closed with a reception tendered to the State Board and delegates by the Local Union. The evening program included a praise service, scripture reading and prayer by Rev. Leon D. Bliss, an address by Rev. E. P. Farnham of Salem on "What to be Avoided—What to be attained in Christian Endeavor?" and an address by Rev. Dr. H. C. Farrer, president of the New York State Union, on "The Nineteenth Century Factor."

The program for Friday was as follows:

MORNING

Sunrise Consecration Meeting,
Rev. Webster Woodbury, Milford, Mass.
Devotional Service.
Worcester Folly, Rev. Roland D. Grant, Boston.
Singing.
Christian Endeavorers in Evangelistic Work,
10.25-10.35 1. In the City, Miss Etti Fogg, Worcester.
10.35-10.55 2. In the Country, Rev. G. S. Dodge, Rutland.
10.55-11.15 3. Around the World,
Rev. E. K. Alden, D. D., Boston.
Christian Endeavor and the Sunday School,
Rev. Erastus Blakeslee, Spencer.
Enthusiasm in Christian Endeavor Work,
Rev. C. M. Southgate, Worcester.

AFTERNOON

Devotional Service.
Senior Christian Endeavor Work,
Rev. Lawrence Phelps, Chelsea, Pres. State Union.
Junior Christian Endeavor Work,
Rev. H. W. Pope, Palmer.
Satisfactory Service, Miss Lillian A. Wilcox, Boston.
Question Drawer, Mr. E. C. Hazen, Springfield.
Conferences:
1. Lookout Committee,
Miss Emma D. Gates, Worcester.

2. Prayer Meeting, Mr. Edward G. Watkins, Gardner.
3. Missionary, Mr. Geo. W. Coleman, Boston.

EVENING

Praise and Devotional Service,
Rev. A. B. Chamberlain, Worcester.
SINGING.
The Field, Mr. J. W. Baer, Sec'y United Society.
Address, Rev. I. J. Lansing, Worcester.
Singing and Benediction.

UNIVERSALIST.

The new Universalist Branch Sunday School in the Adams Square School House was opened last Sunday with appropriate exercises.

Souvenir Spoons.

After inspecting the various beautiful souvenir spoons now in the market we are bound to confess that the spoon just offered to the people of Worcester by that enterprising jeweller, Mr. F. A. Knowlton, 350-354 Main Street, surpasses anything we have seen. This is saying a good deal, but we say it honestly and sincerely. As an example of what artistic skill can do in these days in the silversmith's art it is unparalleled and in no branch of art industry in recent times has the progress been so rapid as in that of the manufacture of silverware.

This spoon strikes us as exceptionally graceful in outline and highly artistic in treatment. It puts one in mind of the exquisite beauty of the old Greek coins. It commemorates the memory of the famous statesman, patriot and historian, George Bancroft. We hardly think a more appropriate and desirable subject could easily be chosen for a memento. So illustrious and familiar is the name throughout the world that no word is needed to extol it here. The spoon is a fitting tribute to a world-wide greatness, and we congratulate Mr. Knowlton on this happy facility he has displayed in adding fame to fame.

To Worcester people, with their well known local pride, this memento must be exceedingly grateful. We cannot go back to Shakespeare and Chaucer, with figures from Stratford and Canterbury, but we do have a certain literary reputation, great for the new world and the time is coming when our city will be sought for its recollections of Bancroft as we, today, seek out those of Gibbon and Macaulay, beyond the seas.

Here then is a token to be carried away or to be used in our own homes, a daily reminder of the man who wrote the history of our land. Travellers bring back with them as choice souvenirs, spoons from the places visited, what reason is there that visitors to our industrious city should not do likewise. The artificer has taken for his subject the face of the Historian as painted in Berlin in 1872. The artist was Richter, the painting being now in the possession of the family. An elegant copy by Billings was presented in February, 1889, to the High School by the Hon. Edward L. Davis and is the one shown at the late exhibit of portraits in the new library building. Moreover it is the one that Appleton & Co. have had engraved for their Dictionary of American Biography.

At the rounded end of the handle, the embossed head stands out so grandly that we are reminded of the figure of Caxton who introduced printing into England. Below the face is the fac simile of Bancroft's signature, itself exceedingly interesting. Next is the raised figure of the American eagle with wings extended and he is very appropriately placed, for who, more than Bancroft, represents the American idea? Then comes the date of his death 1891. On the shank is the word Worcester and in the bowl is the figure of the birthplace, that old house on Salisbury Street, some day, if it is not already, to be a shrine for reverent pilgrims. Finally we have the date 1800. There, in brief, is a life history in pictures of silver.

The spoons are in different styles. They are in plain silver, in full gilt, or with gold bowls only. In devising this bit of memento, Mr. Knowlton has displayed a deal of taste and ingenuity and the result is a thing of beauty if not a joy forever. Worcester people may not believe in free coinage of silver but they are in favor of extensive use of the metal in this way and they expect it to be widely circulated.

Simon Estabrook Combs.

More than forty-three years a fireman in the city of Worcester and, for nineteen and a half, chief of the department. During that time, not a man was killed nor permanently disabled. It is probable that ex-chief Combs can challenge comparison with any contemporary record with little fear of the result.

Mr. Combs was born in Holden, May 11, 1826, the son of Reuben C. and Mary (Ballou) Combs. His father was a native of Uxbridge and a farmer. Mary Ballou was his second wife and he her second husband. He died when Simon was ten years old but his widow survived many years, dying finally at Simon's home in this city. Our ex-chief's first and middle names came through his father's friendship for the family of Worcester's late postmaster, Col. James E. Estabrook, which was, it will be remembered, connected with Holden. While Mr. Combs earliest years were spent upon the farm he early began learning the blacksmith's trade with his half-brother, Wm. J. Callum. The latter afterwards moved to New York city and kept a hotel on Canal street. Later, at work again at his trade, this brother was killed.

Simon was married in 1840 to Miss Mary Ann Davis of Holden, a cousin of J. Edgar Davis of this city, and soon after went to the city of New York. The Fire Department proclivity showed itself even then, for the second night, he was there, an alarm drew him over to the Bowery where he lost his way and spent the night in wandering. In the morning, he followed an omnibus with a familiar label and found his own. In those days "Running with the machine" was in its glory in Gotham and the young man improved his opportunities. The next year he went to Attleboro, Mass., but was there one year only, coming thence, in 1848, to Worcester and Worcester has been his home since.

For twenty-four years, or till 1872, he was employed at what is now The Ames Plow Company, he having seen the business pass under the heads of Ruggles, Nourse & Mason, and Nourse & Mason till the purchase of the plant in 1860, by Oliver Ames & Son. The very year of his coming to Worcester, December 1st, he joined the Fire Department and in May, 1854, became foreman of City Hose, No. 1. In this capacity he served at the disastrous Merrifield fire in the same year. In 1861, he was made an assistant engineer. In 1871, he was sent from his ward to the Common Council and during his time the electric fire alarm system was introduced.

R. M. Gould, who was accidentally killed several years since, had been chief of the Department from 1869 and to him, in 1872, Mr. Combs succeeded. In 1848, a fireman received \$10 a year for his services, less such fines as might be imposed. He must have had an abundance of enthusiasm to buoy him through such depressing wages. For several years, Mr. Combs received \$1500 per annum and latterly \$1700. The permanent members have from \$60 to \$70 a month. Mr. Combs predecessors as Chief Engineers have been as follows: Col. Isaac Davis 1835-6. Gen. Nathan Heard, 1837, 8, 9. Henry W. Miller,

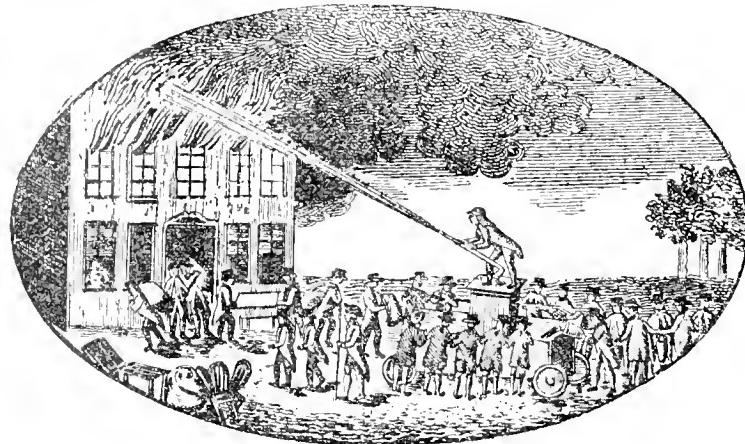
1840, 1, 2, 3, 4. Joel Wilder, 1845, 6, 7, 8, 9. E. N. Holmes, 1850, 1, 2, 3, 4. Leonard W. Sturtevant, 1855, 6, 7, 8. Samuel A. Porter, 1850. Leonard R. Hudson, 1860. Alzirus Brown, 1861, 2, 3, 4, 5. A. B. Lovell, 1866, 7, 8. R. M. Gould, 1869, '70-'71. It will thus be seen that there have been eleven men holding this office before our late chief and that his term far exceeded in time those of any two or even three of the others. The Worcester Fire Society that formerly took conflagrations in charge was organized in 1793, and so is very near its centennial. It exists still for the sake of reminiscence and an annual dinner, but for duty it would be of scarcely more service than the tombstones standing now over the graves of the earlier members.

Our ex-chief says that he had discovered no trouble in his work, no impairment in his energies till the fire in Taylor's block, corner of Main and Austin streets in January, 1890. He then got thoroughly soaked and chilled, followed by La Grippe, then in its first season. Though he rallied from the attack it was only to suffer again after every fire, his duties nec-

essarily exposing him. Finally, deafness of so pronounced a character developing, he found it desirable to resign his position and his late 1st Assistant, Mr. Edward L. Vaughn was elected to succeed him.

Mr. Combs first wife died in 1883, Feb 24, and in the following year he was wedded to Miss Sarah L. Spaulding of Worcester. Their home is at 17 School street, whence for many a year, Mr. C. has gone to supervise the efforts to save Worcester property from the devouring flames. It is not a little remarkable that his two own brothers should both have served in the Fire Department of this city. The older, Ezra, is now in Buffalo, the younger, Royal, is a carpenter in Newton Center. His only sister, Nancy, was the first wife of David Keyes of Harvard street.

To be sure, our city had progressed from the days when buckets, in the hands of a brigade, constituted the only defence against fire, but in 1848, the facilities for extinguishing a fire were very meagre. Compare the crack machine of that period, having its man killing brakes, with the polished steam rotary valved



engine of today. No greater advance can be found in any line. With all these improvements Mr. Combs kept step, in fact, in many cases, he was himself a leader, and his suggestions have served to facilitate the fireman's work in various ways. He does not say it; but his friends say it for him that the exceedingly flourishing and effective condition of our department, today, is owed more to him than to any other one individual.

His friends and associates have realized this and he has several tokens of their esteem and affection. He has a large gold medal given him in 1872, April 12, just after he became chief, bearing the inscription "Presented to Simon Estabrook Combs by his Friends." In the hall of his house hangs a fine gold mounted whip and an elegant belt, gifts from admiring friends. They are beautiful, but our modest friend says they are too nice for use, so he preserves them as trophies.

The following resolutions, handsomely engrossed express the sentiments of the City Council as to the many years of service rendered by our friend.

"Resolutions adopted on accepting the resignation of Simon E. Combs Chief Engineer of the Worcester Fire Department Feb 2, 1891.

Resolutions. The members of the City

Council have learned with deep regret that physical disability has caused Mr. Simon E. Combs to resign his position as Chief Engineer of the Fire Department. For nearly forty-three years a member of the Fire Department, the last nineteen years of which serving as its Chief Engineer he has performed his duties with ability, faithfulness and honor. It is a matter of congratulation and gratification that it was his opportunity to live such a long life of usefulness and distinction; a life so full of responsibility and devotion to public duty as his has been is worthy of recognition and praise not only by us but our fellow citizens at large. We therefore extend to Mr. Combs our best wishes for his future welfare, that rest and quiet will soon restore him to sound health, and that all his efforts may be crowned with success and happiness. In Board of Aldermen, Feb. 2, 1891, the within resolutions were unanimously adopted. Sent down for concurrence.

E. H. TOWNE, Clerk.

In Common Council, Feb. 2, 1891, concurred.

S. HAMILTON COE, Clerk.

Approved Feb. 3, 1891,

FRANCIS A. HARRINGTON, Mayor.

A copy attest.

E. H. TOWNE, City Clerk."

Again these words from his fellow workers

in the Department are quite to the point. Handsomely framed they were hung in his home the last week in April. They come right from the heart and indicate what the "boys" think of him.

"At a meeting of the officers of the various companies comprising the Worcester Fire and Protective Department held Feb. 25th, 1891, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, We learn with regret of the resignation of our honored chief, Simon E. Combs, who has stood at the head of the Worcester Fire Department for the past twenty years and been a member of the Department for forty-two years, we deem it both fitting and pleasurable to convey to him in this testimonial an expression of our esteem; therefore,

BE IT RESOLVED, that in the resignation

of Chief Combs the members of the Worcester Fire Department will miss a sincere friend, the Force an able leader and the City a public officer ever devoted to its protection,

RESOLVED, That we the undersigned members of the Worcester Fire Department extend to Chief Combs an assurance of our appreciation of his kindness, and while regretting that our daily personal relations must be severed, it is our heartfelt wish that his future may be one of prosperity and happiness.

BOARD OF ENGINEERS.

Chief, E. L. Vaughn
1st Assistant, G. S. Coleman
2nd " C. O. Lamb
3rd " J. D. Shaw
4th " H. E. Robbins
Supt. of Fire Alarm W. H. McClure.

ENGINE NO. 1.

Foreman S. W. Buffum

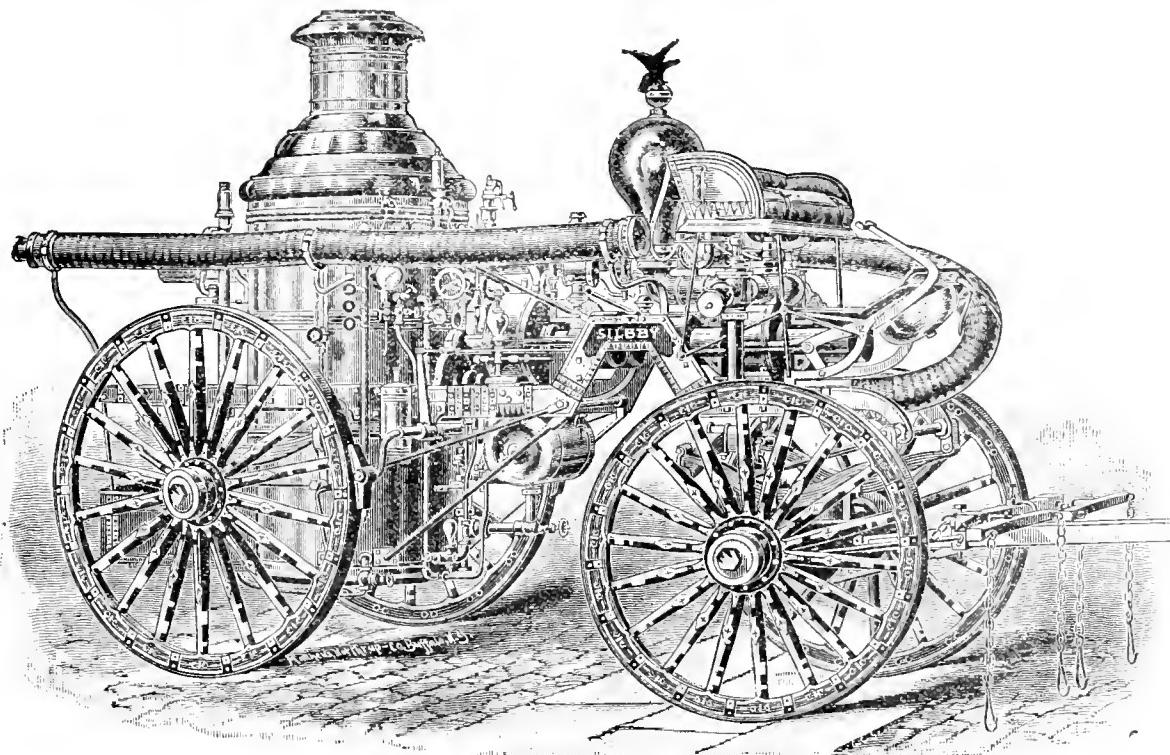
Assistant foreman E. N. Sweet
Driver of Hose A. Harper
Driver of Engine W. H. Chadwick
Engineer W. R. Shaw
Assistant engineer J. H. Leland
W. Jones, J. Lavigne, P. W. Sweet, T. J. Wood, P. Sinclair.

ENGINE NO. 2.

Foreman J. Bruso, Jr.
Assistant Foreman G. T. Irving
Driver of Hose C. C. Hemenway
Driver of Engine A. F. Roach
Engineer A. C. Haradon
Assistant engineer J. N. Hodgins
S. E. Bacon, G. H. Hodgins, F. W. Chickering, P. P. Bixby, A. G. Bruso.

ENGINE NO. 3.

Foreman W. Burnie
Assistant foreman W. D. Luchay
Driver of Hose C. N. Hassam



Driver of Engine F. G. Mills
Engineer C. E. Noyes
Assistant engineer F. D. Roberts
G. D. Ensor, E. C. Noyes, H. Prouty, J. W. Conlin, W. T. Perry.

ENGINE NO. 4.

Foreman E. D. Burbank
Assistant foreman C. F. Finn
Driver of Hose C. S. Combs
Driver of Engine A. M. Mills
Engineer F. P. Edwards
Assistant engineer J. W. Morey
R. L. Jewell, G. M. Rice, E. D. Healy, H. L. Jewell, T. D. Costello.

HOSE NO. 1.

Foreman G. L. Robbins
Assistant foreman A. C. Newcomb

Driver J. A. Gammell
C. M. Thayer, H. A. Snider, W. J. Newbert, H. P. Gibbs, F. Wayne, C. Chew.

HOSE NO. 2.

Foreman C. A. Humes

Assistant foreman F. Boles
Driver L. Jones
W. Cavanaugh, A. Murphy, J. McCarthy, E. Newton, W. J. Karen.

HOSE NO. 3.

Foreman J. F. Adams
Assistant foreman J. J. Burke
Driver F. A. Carr
R. J. O'Rourke, W. Overend, R. Baker, G. H. Jardine, C. K. Watson.

HOSE NO. 4.

Foreman W. C. Wood
Assistant foreman D. E. Lovejoy
Driver S. E. Phipps
S. T. Newton, E. F. Weeks, E. F. Decatur, S. H. Elliott, A. J. Dresser.

HOSE NO. 5.

Foreman S. W. Hodgdon
Assistant foreman W. W. Quinn
Driver A. A. Jones
A. R. Mee, C. Holland, F. T. Mills, B. F. Quinn, R. L. Barton.

HOSE NO. 7.

Foreman F. W. Buxton
Assistant foreman W. Maher
Driver T. J. Sullivan
W. J. Tyler, D. F. Fitzgerald, J. Goodny, M. E. Glynn, J. O'Keefe.

HOSE NO. 8.

Foreman F. L. J. N. S.
Assistant foremen D. Carpenter
Driver W. S. Stevens
J. Bruso, G. E. Marble, P. J. McGrath, C. Riley, L. J. Walters.

HOSE NO. 9.

Foreman W. S. Moore
Assistant foreman P. L. Wood
Driver A. C. Margerum
L. W. Pebble, W. H. French, C. W. Walls, E. W. Hamm, J. F. Sullivan.

TRUCK NO. 1.

Foreman J. E. Kennington
Assistant foreman J. J. Lavene
Driver J. Barry, Jr.

Tillerman E. S. Atwood
H. W. Haynes, W. L. McLaughlin, A. F.
Mealy, W. B. Spooner, C. R. McCauliffe, G.
H. Hill, J. C. McDonald, H. Laplant, L. A.
Wetherby, G. Morey

PRICE, 50c.

Foreman E. L. Janes
Assistant Foreman J. P. Fay
Driver A. H. Jones
Tillerman J. N. Scott
P. J. Burke, L. McCauliffe, P. Bowers, C.
J. Buckley, L. M. Crocker, W. N. Avery, G.
P. Robinson

CITY HALL NO. 1.

Foreman, W. Flynn
R. M. Moore, F. E. Keyes, J. W. Moore
Spare Driver G. W. Smith.

INSURANCE LIFE PATROL.

Captain H. R. Williamson
Assistant Captain A. Converse
Driver H. R. Shippee
L. W. Kerwin, L. M. Alexander, A. W.
Towne, W. H. Guertin, W. H. Lewis.

It is a proud thing to bear with him into his retirement such words as these. However, the future may shape itself, he has the pleasant memory of a successful past. Not only the City Council and the Fire Department take pride in the career of our ex-chief, but the whole city with one voice sound his praises as a good and honest man and a faithful official.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Police Matron Mary B. Lane is obviously overworked. Her office never contemplated such a deluge of misery as last week's orgies afforded. During her illness Mrs. Mary Ayer will discharge her duties.

The children of St. John's Parochial school gave a very successful presentation of the cantata "Spring Holiday" last Thursday evening in Mechanics Hall. It was given for the benefit of the building fund and much was added thereto. Many tickets were sold that were not represented in the audience. Rev. M. T. O'Brien was general superintendent; John F. Murray, musical director; Miss Nora G. Reidy, pianist. In the third act there were special choruses, little girls representing zephyrs, flowers and dewdrops. These were in special costume. Miss Anne Carberry read between the second and third acts and a tableau closed the entertainment.

The Father Matthew Cadets opened their spring festival in Father Matthew Hall Thursday evening. A large company was present and liberally patronized the supper and other tables. The prizes in the ticket selling contest were a gold watch to Miss Maggie V. Hayes and a \$20 gold ring to Miss Mary Cronin. Dancing was begun at eight o'clock and continued till midnight. The Lyceum orchestra, Williams prompter, furnished the music. The festival closed last evening.

Don't fail to read A. F. Burbank's advertisement of Souvenir Spoons. Our jewellers are determined to keep Bancroft before the public. He should be remembered.

The many friends of Mr. Fred A. Ricker of 76 Chandler Street who has been seriously ill will be glad to learn that he is convalescent.

Pilgrim Babies.

"Baby Day" with the Pilgrims. The Ladies' Aid Society receive at their Parlor Babies with their mothers, also all that enjoy Babies on Tuesday, May 5, from three o'clock—so the invitation said. The Babies accepted gladly one would judge if they saw the room at that time. There were 75 little ones under ten years, 50 of them being under five. Some wore long dresses the youngest being only four months, and many just learning to walk. All were good natured, and in for a good time, which appeared for some to consist in taking a survey of the rooms by constantly walking about it. One Mama remarked that she wished she knew how many miles she had walked in the rooms from half past three till five following her little son of eighteen months. She looked tired but the little fellow wore a happy smile and sat kicking his heels as if weariness was a thing unknown to him. A party of little ones whose ages varied from twenty months to three years, found under the piano a fine place to play. They were talking so fast, and having such keen enjoyment, the writer took a seat under the piano with them, and soon found that such little people's conversation when together was full of good round ideas, and that they could appreciate a joke as well as older ones, especially when she was the subject. A long column might be told of their doings and odd remarks, but will let these suffice. Of all the 75 not a tenth of them had black eyes or brown, blue eyes predominated in all its shades, and slender babies outnumbered the fleshy ones—only a few curly heads, but nearly all with light sunny hair.

However, one trait might have been noticed in them, one and all, from the quiet little girl who sat with Mama and had perfected happiness in watching the frolics of the more venturesome, to those that found enjoyment in an active part in all the fun that could be set going, and the trait, I think, might be traced back through the long vista of years that have intervened between this day and the day the independence of America was declared. At half past four many took tea which was served in Pilgrim Hall. It was a unique sight, so many mothers eating at table in one room with babies in their arms, trying to take a lunch. All the little ones behaved finely. There were 150 adults present during the afternoon. This "Baby Day" is the second one this society has had; the first one was a year ago, which was so successful that the idea was carried out more fully this year. The attendance this time has been so large and so thoroughly enjoyed that we feel that "Baby Day" has come to be an annual day. In the evening the aid society had a social and entertainment in the hall that was very pleasing and was largely attended. The following program was carried out: Piano solo, Flossie Stone; Violin solo, Mr. Harry B. Stevens; Song, Master Theodore Butler; Recitations—Miss Mary L. Howard, Gertrude Muzzie, Eva Stone, Maud Verry; Bones played by C. Thompson and B. Shepard.

Miss Kate Laughlin, about to leave Worcester for a three months' visit to Ireland was given a gold ring, last Friday night, by her friends.

Philip Louis Moen.

Why all this breathless hush for one man dead?
Whene'er for him this unison of praise
From loyal hearts, among all ranks of men?
See, gathered 'round his bier, a multitude,
As if before a shrine,—a motley throng—
And each has lost a friend.

The wise, the great,
The rich, the poor—humanity en masse.
The master-minds of great industrial schemes,
Trade, transit, and finance, uncovered stand
With scholars, statesmen, teachers, artisans,
Grim toilers, old and young—all gathered here
To pay their willing debt of honest grief
In tears of friendship, gratitude and love.
A royal tribute royalty might crave;
An unbought homage princes rarely win,
So reverently, sincerely, freely given.
To one brave man who walked with fellow-men.

For one man dead, these tributes and the tears!
What charm is here, what secret magic hides
To draw and hold these human hearts of ours
In bonds as true as magnet and the steel?
His proudest title, "Christian gentleman,"
Yet not the mere dogmatic, threadbare phrase
Too oft usurped by whoso needs a prop,—
But truly earned and worn with humble men;
A soldier and a comrade in the ranks
Of that grand army Nazareth proclaimed.
Who seeks this talisman, must daily wear
The Christian graces Christian virtues need,
Enwrapping righteousness in robes, like his,
Of gentlest charity.

This was the man—
Of knightly presence, schooled to self control,
And yet, by nature, trustful as a child;
Sternly masterful, unflinching, firm.
He wore this world-side as a robe of state
Befitting leadership,—yet graceful y—
In all the sterner duties life imposed.
Released from these as sportive as a boy,
The light and cheer of homelife, where undimmed
The radiant soul-side of the man outpoured
A wealth of warmth, as freely as the sun
Yields benedictions fraught with quickening power,
And gladdens by its all-embracing charm.
A later Sidney set to modern tasks;
A civic Bayard born to serve and lead,
A burden-bearer, in that larger sense
Which hallows duty as a privilege,
Who gave the helpful hand with words of cheer;
Wise counsels, seasoned well with sympathy;
And, slow to blame a weaker brother's need,
Interpreted the universal pain
An echo of his own, so bravely borne,
So patiently endured, through whitening years,
Till God, befriending him, bereft us all.

The Hampden County Musical Association has been holding its annual festival this week.

Owing to the illness of Chas. L. Davis, Chas. Willard presented for the last time Alvin Joslin to a Worcester audience Thursday evening. Mr. Davis will produce a new play next season and give "Uncle Alvin" a well earned rest.

Mr. W. J. Banks, the popular treasurer of the Worcester Theater, will be tendered a benefit May 29. Frank Mayo as "Davy Crockett" will be the attraction.

Frank Daniels, who is probably the brightest exponent of farce-comedy ever seen here, will appear at the new Worcester Theater for his first and only engagement this season, commencing Tuesday evening when he will present "Little Puck," which is now in its fourth year, and ending Wednesday evening with "A Black Bag." Mr. Daniels needs no commendation, as he is pleasantly remembered as the original "Old Sport," which character he dropped for "Little Puck," and his originality and peculiar vein of humor are well suited to the style of character he portrays.

How a Worcester Boy

Settled in Canada, with Family Reminiscences.

[Written by the late Mrs. Judge Nesmith of New Hampshire and kindly given to LIGHT by Mr. Walter F. Brooks, her grand nephew. Further data of the Brooks family are given in LIGHT, March 21st.]

One of the saddest events of those five years that were spent at our solitary home was the sickness of my dear mother. It was in the winter and we were twenty-five miles from a physician, consequently a long time must elapse before a doctor could be had. One of my brothers was sent directly to procure appropriate medicine for her, but as she grew worse my father opened a vein in her arm which operated favorably, and she so far recovered before my brother returned that she did not take the prescription sent. I shall never forget the distress of my sister and myself at the thought that possibly my dear mother would not recover, but a kind Providence sent us comfort. Almost the only instance of a lady traveller passing that road, alighted at our door in company with her husband and child on their way to Quebec. They passed the night and kindly did a good deal to encourage us two young sisters in caring for mother. This lady had with her a little bag of corn-meal which she offered to us to make mother a bowl of gruel which she so much needed, and our hearts were made light at the idea of so much kindness and mother would speak of this as an instance of the unvarying care of her Heavenly Father over her,—who numbers the very hairs of our head. Once my mother left home to visit at Shipton, and I was installed mistress of the household. Great indeed, was my delight to be able to work for and take general charge of the family. A little incident I will name, showing my regard for my mother's management and at the same time the light in which my dear father always looked upon her house-wifely tact in working as in all she did, for he was passionately fond of her. I had proposed for supper what my father was particularly fond of—a short cake and was baking it by the fire, for it was before the day of cook-stoves. The cakes slipped a little on the plates which were pewter, and I laid a bit of clean stick in the front as I had seen mother do. Father says, "oh, take that away and you will have no trouble with the cakes." I replied "mother uses them." "Oh! mother does!" and smiling turned away as much as to say, "well, do as mother does and all will be right." It was indeed a happy thought of mine, as I could never bear the least reproof from any one and cannot to this day—it kills me—unfortunate indeed, as it is human to err. In the year that my sister was married I was invited to pass a year with her at Bradford. As there was no travelled road to Shipton my brother George was to take us there upon the sled of his own manufacture. I forgot the name by which it was called, but it was about six feet long and two wide, and on this my small trunk was placed, and quilts, and the harness which belonged to our horse and sleigh which was then at Shipton, eleven miles from us. My father had gone on a day or two previous and was to meet my brother Samuel, who would take me to my sister's at Bradford. The snow at

this time was two feet in depth, but a rain had fallen a day or two before and a hard crust had formed so that travelling was made quite easy on the crust. In company with two hunters, honest men, and my dear brother, I started gay as a lark. My brother was to draw me on the sled on level ground and I was to walk up the hills, and down if I chose, but I afforded them great amusement at the way I travelled on foot outstripping them in my eagerness to get at the four mile house where we were to pass the first night. The house was untenanted and a large quantity of hay had been stored in it. Here the teamsters built a large fire in the large open fire-place occupying one broad side of the building which was of logs. After partaking of our supper my dear mother had provided for us we each wrapped ourselves in a quilt mother had provided and laid our tired bodies upon the hay for the repose of sleep. My berth was at one corner nearest the fire that no cold air should reach me, and the hunters kept the fire replenished during the entire night. At the breakfast hour I was offered by these friendly men a piece of bear meat, and as it looked as clean and white as chicken I gratified them by tasting it, but so young, I could not relish wild meat of any kind. And just here I am reminded of the fact that in the St. Hicollet river of which I have before spoken, there were, at this time, salmon, quite plentiful, and at certain seasons of the year my father and brothers set a seine for catching them and they were a great luxury. I manufactured the seine for my father with which accomplishment he was highly gratified. At our time, I think the first winter after we went to Canada, my father had been often importuned to bring his daughters to Shipton to visit, and as it was impossible to travel during the summer except on foot or on horse back, we were promised if we would ride upon an ox-sled we should go in the winter. Consequently we very readily consented and almost counted the days as they passed that they would bring the longed for time when we should mingle once more with the out-side world, and look into the faces of girls of our own age and similar tastes. I think we were away for a week visiting—were much petted and urged to prolong our stay. But I must give you some account of our trip on the ox-team. When we reached the half-way place as it was called, we halted. My dear father had charge of the team. The day was pleasant and while the oxen were resting and taking their repast we took ours, and I so well remember my sister begging father to let her take water to the oxen to drink. How heartily he enjoyed seeing us so happy all the time—he feared we might regret setting out on such a slow method of travel, but he saw no symptoms of the kind during all the day's journey. And now let us tell you what the fare was at the house of dear old Mrs. Clark, a particular friend of our family. She had for supper a pot of the nicest boiled corn-meal pudding that I ever tasted, with abundance of maple syrup and butter of the sweetest make, and you may be sure, with the keen appetite of travellers we did not partake sparingly of this delicious repast.

As I have said there is no travelled road for teams. About the only passing upon the road at that time was by a class of people called

drovers, who took at the fall of the year more particularly, large numbers of cattle to market, to Quebec, and often we children would hear the sound of their voices for a long time before they would appear in sight, and unbounded would be our delight as we rushed into the house to tell mother that a drover was coming, when we would at once put things in order to receive them, as we knew we must entertain them for the night. Those were pleasant times for us children: we had no society and seldom saw a human being only of our own private circle. We had only been at Chester a year I think when a Mr. Smith and family took a few acres of land of father and came from Shipton to reside a few rods south of us; and this and my brother's family were the only associates we had. This Mr. Smith was by profession a Christian of the Methodist faith, and at one time a colored man, and a good man he seemed, came to our place and word was sent us from Mr. Smith that Brother Barber was at his house and would preach to us in the evening of that day. Of course we at once accepted the privilege of hearing the gospel of truth proclaimed even though it were by an Itinerant and he not of our own color. He took for his text the passage in one of Paul's Epistles—"To be carnally minded is death but to be spiritually minded is life and peace." This was the only time in those five years of my father's residence in this township that we ever listened to anything like a gospel sermon. We had a small library of miscellaneous books and those were read and re-read until they were worn not a little.

(To be Continued Next Week.)

The late General Spinner was one of the most remarkable men of his active days. During the war, when excitement ran highest, he had his meals served him at the treasury building, and slept near the vault doors. At this time it was necessary to almost daily transport large sums of money from Washington to the sub-treasury in New York. Often \$1,000, 000 in greenbacks were in one shipment, and the express companies were charging "war rates" for conveyance of the money. At this time the general remonstrated, but it was useless; the express company would not let up one iota and General Spinner becoming angry, exclaimed—"The treasury shall not be thus robbed. I'll have a line of my own." In his department was a trusty intelligent Irishman in whom the general was satisfied he could confide. That night, after all was still about the building, one of the general's valises was filled to its full capacity, a hack drove to the treasury and the trusted friend of the general was soon on his way to New York with not less than one million dollars in greenbacks. This was continued for several months and not a dollar was lost and the express company and the outside world were kept in total ignorance. Later an officer of the express company called on the general, who without divulging his methods, dictated his own terms, and the man, who at his own risk of his life had been the principal actor, assumed his old position at the department.

Ex-Alderman W. H. Sawyer is away in Michigan looking after his lumber interests in that locality.

Books and Bookmen.

Our city has some of the very choicest parts about book lovers. Witness this generation. He has white hair; but a kindly complexion and bright eyes. It would be a pleasure to know just how many books they have looked through, transferring contents to their owners mind. When Linnitt called upon him Mr. _____ was feasting his vision upon a copy of a glorious edition of Dickens, one of those beautiful sets that Estes & Lauriat are sending out to readers. Close by was another elegant book, the Life of the late Lord Holland. There is nothing of a transient character in the books that he buys. They have the stamp of time upon them. He has stored his house with books, till the floor sags. Here he loves to sit and read and, I think, smoke when the hurry and bustle of the day has gone by. He says he hasn't been to an evening entertainment for more than twenty years. It is safe to say that there is no good wife to institute weekly dustings and other inquisitorial actions. Books from all quarters, but specially from England are visible everywhere. Sometimes a treasure gets mislaid and then our friend finds it easier to buy a duplicate than to look up the original book. When he comes into the store, it is to march directly to the desk and to announce his wants, and such wants. It makes the book lover's mouth water to think of the choice specimens that come from beyond seas to please the eye and fancy of "Ye olde bookworm." International copyright will not disturb him in the least. He does not write books; but how he does devour them!

New England Magazine for May, 89 Federal Street, Boston, Mass. Contents.

Walt Whitman at Darien; Horace L. Traubel; The Old R. I. Schoolhouse; Helen Lee; Finner Morrison's Wife; Kate Putnam Oscar; The Loyalists; James Hanley; The Notes of Some New Birds and Birds; Simon Pease Cheney; The Mountain and Brahmin; Alice M. Gannett; Poor Little Miss Severity; Fanny Louise Weaver; Early Dorchester; Mrs. Bernard Whitman; A Fair Exchange; Dorothy Preston; The Alaskan Fur Trade; Charles Hallock; Bird on the Greening Bough; Clinton Scollard; The Dakota Metropolis; The Very Hero and Martyr; Thomas Dimmick; The Oldest Home in Washington; Merton T. Atkins; Some Old Newspapers; O. S. Adams; April and May Sketches; Catharine Thayer; My Lady Wentworth; Adeline A. Knight; The Ways of Life; W. F. Dodge; The Sweet Singer of the Hospitals; Mrs. Annie Wittenauer; Flirtin's Table; Omnibus.

(Illustrated.)

The Modern Priscilla, Lynn, Mass. Price 25 cents per year. A paper certain to please all who see it, especially the feminine part of the household, for it deals in nothing but fancy work and decoration. All sorts of questions are answered in its pages and the price brings it within the means of every one.

St. Nicholas. For young folks. Conducted by Mary Mapes Dodge. The Century Co., Union Square, New York. One of Emily Dickinson's gems is on the first page after the Frontispiece, "The Seige of Calais," fully illustrated. The second paper "The Land of Pluck," is one of the best in the number. All who like history will look it over a second time. The continued stories have their space well filled. "The Boy Settlers" have an exciting time with the buffalo, and Toby Trafford goes a little further with his scheme of boat keep-

ing. A new story is begun, "Chan Ok; A Romance of the Eastern Seas." "A Lesson in Happiness," "A Turning Point," "A Diet of Candy," and a short story for the very little ones make up this number, in story line. Then the paper on "My Microscope," is one of the instructive as well as entertaining ones. The illustrations are so fine that one turns to look at them a second time, and then again. The letter box, and the puzzle page have their usual number of bits for those who always turn to them first. The poems are always good, and taken as a whole it is a fine magazine.

Good Housekeeping published by Clark W. Bryan & Co., Springfield, Mass. Price \$2.40 per year. Miss Parlor's fifth morning in the kitchen treats entertainingly and usefully of the important subject of Meats and Vegetables. Mattie M. Boteler tells somewhat graphically of Nancy Kalometer's "Business Venture in the Boarding-house Line." A Lewis Wood gives the history of the original and only "Mother Goose." "Tea Drinking Customs Abroad," is the subject of No. V of the valuable "Household Table Drinks" series. No. IV of "The Science and Art of Modern Etiquette" treats of "Calls and Cards." A page of "Successful Family Gardening," by Annie Wade Westbrook, will be found both timely and useful. "A Baby Basket" forms the illustrated feature of No. IX of "Fashion and Fancies." "Home Treatment for Common Ailments," No. II, gives many useful directions for every-day occurrences in connection with the ills "that flesh is heir to." "The Weekly Wash," is well done by Edith Miniter. "Miss Prudence Smith's Cook Book" dates back to a time when cook books were not so plenty and so poor as now. Besides these mentioned are papers on almost everything that can interest the housekeeper. China painting, needlework, medicine, fashion, wives, husbands, stories, questions, and verses, all to suit the taste of its many readers. Whoever cannot find something to please must be hard to suit. Good Housekeeping is a large magazine and filled from cover to cover.

Mr. Elwyn Fowler of Brewer, Me. an alumnus of the Perkins Institute of Boston has recently visited friends in Worcester. While here he presented the merits of "The Mentor" a magazine, now in its first volume, managed by educators interested in the Institute, and is an excellent epitome of information as to the progress of education among the blind. It was begun in January and the first number has an introduction by Julia Ward Howe. It is under the care of the Alumni Association, and is published at \$1 per year. Inquiries may be addressed to J. W. Smith, secretary of Publishing committee, No. 37 Avon Street, Boston, Mass.

The Cottage Hearth published by the Cottage Hearth Co., Boston, Mass. Price \$1.50 per year. Another letter from Africa is an interesting feature of this number. Two pages of instructions for beginners in knitting. Talks to the girls, short stories, two pages of music, and many little bits of information. There are the usual number of poems and the letter box and recipes at the end are full of interest as usual.

The Ladies' Home Journal is at hand and has a picture of maid and blossoms on the first page. A new story is begun this month and promises well thus far. The story of a Literary Woman is one of the best articles in the paper, she says, "It is just as easy to be on time as ten minutes late, and if you want to succeed you have got to work hard." A sketch of Mrs. Depew and her portrait come in order. Then a page on woman's work, a chapter of the story "A Golden Gossip," a page of hairdressing with illustrations, everybody is told how to move, but it never can be made pleasant with even such explicit directions as are here given. The editorial page, the "King's Daughters," "The Talk With Girls," and the "Mother's Corner" are all they ought to be and more. Lace and painting, fashions and flowers, and the columns for questions are full of entertainment and instruction for all readers. The Journal deals with all classes that can possibly ask any thing of its pages. There is a supplement this month. Philadelphia, \$1 per year.

The Century for May. Contents.

Portrait of Emperor Nicholas I., engraved by G. Kneill, Frontispiece; Game-Fishes of the Florida Reef, pictures by Victor Perard, C. F. Holder; Illusions, Robert Underwood Johnson; Salons of the Empire and Restoration, with nine portraits, decorations by A. Brennan, Amelia Gere Mason; The Squirrel Inn, I, pictures by A. B. Frost, Frank R. Stockton; Poetry, O. C. Ausinger; Visible Sound, I, Voice Figures, pictures from photographs taken by the author, Margaret Watts Hughes; II, Comment, four diagrams, Sophie B. Herrick; Of One We Love or Hate, Maurice Francis Egan; The Faith Doctor, (Begun in February), Edward Eggleston; Ballad of an Old Pine, John H. Boner; Louisa May Alcott, with three portraits, Josephine Lazarus; A Bulgarian O, era Bouffe, pictures by the author, portraits from photographs by Karastoyanov, Sofia, F. Hopkinson Smith; In Disguise, Frances Louise Bushnell; At the Court of the Czar, in two Parts, Part I, decorations by George Wharton Edwards, G. George Mifflin Dallas; A Heavy Maid, Louise Morgan Sill; Exhibition of Artists' Scraps and Sketches, with thirty pictures by the exhibitors, William Lewis Fraser; Old Gus Lawson, picture by E. W. Kemble, Richard Malcolm Johnston; The Confederate Diplomats and their Shift of Nessus, a chapter of secret history, John Bigelow; Pioneer Mining in California, pictures, by Harry Fenn, E. W. Kemble, A. C. Redwood, W. L. Dodge, A. Castaigne, with suggestions from paintings by Nahl, and from Punch, E. G. Waite; In Beaver Cove, Matt Crim.

TOPICS OF THE TIME.

International Copyright Accomplished, Lobby Evils and Remedies, The National Conference of Charities and Corrections, An American Cheap Money Experiment.

OPEN LETTERS.

Certain Criticisms of Certain Tales, James Lane Allen; The Negro in Nashville, C. F. Smith; Homeopathy and "Expectant Treatment," C. H. Oakes; "Does Vivisection Help?" Thomas W. Kay, Mary Putnam Jacobi, M. D.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Observations; Friend and Lover, M. A. De Vere; To a Thermometer, W. D. Ellwanger; Ashes, J. C. Miller; The Latest Indian Outrage, drawn by E. W. Kemble; When Youth Mounts, E. Singleton; Love's Young Dream, G. D. Litchfield; Fane, C. H. Crandall; The Survival of the Fittest, V. F. Boyle.

The May Century begins a new volume, and in it are begun several new features of what The Century calls its "summer campaign." "The Squirrel Inn," by Frank R. Stockton, is one of the principal and most popular of these new features. The "Inn" itself is carefully depicted in a picture which is the joint product of the artistic skill and ingenuity of both the author and Mr. Frost, the illustrator. Mr. Frost brings out also sev-

eral of the principal characters of the story—which promises to be one of the most curious and characteristic of Mr. Stockton's inventions. The long promised papers (two in number) on the Court of the Czar Nicholas I. are now begun, the frontispiece of the magazine being a portrait of the Emperor Nicholas. These papers are by the late George Mifflin Dallas, in his day one of the most distinguished statesmen of the country. A brief sketch of his life appropriately accompanies this paper. Mr. Dallas describes minutely the social movement and the luxury of the court. He tells of "A Dramatic Visit from the Emperor," who came to see him *incog.*, on the minister's arrival, "A Court Presentation," the "Burning of the Winter Palace," "The Russian New Year's," etc. These papers furnish a remarkable contrast to those by Mr. Kennan. More of California Life follows, as ever replete with interest. Mrs. Mason's "Salons of the Empire and Restoration" will arouse much pleasure in those who love to read of France. Many a reader will feel his circulation quicken over "The Game Fishes of the Florida Coast." Rebellion students will turn with profit to John Bigelow's article on the "Confederate Diplomatists and their Shirt of Nessus." "Visible Sound" is a valuable article worth reading.

Table Talk for May is at hand, with a list of suggestions of good things aggravating in the extreme, until one sees how plain this bright little magazine makes their preparation. Its culinary and household departments are teeming with good things, demonstrating as usual its position as the American authority upon these subjects. We call attention to a few of the many good things contained in the May number. "Berries—How to Prepare, Keep and Use Them," "A Chapter on Co-operative Housekeeping," "A Bridesmaid's Luncheon," "A Yellow Luncheon," "New Menus for May," "Informal Afternoons," "How the May Queen Sups," "Housekeeper's Inquiries," "Fashionable Luncheon and Tea Toilets," "Dining Here and There," and many other things to interest the housewife. Published by Table Talk Publishing Co., 1617 Chester Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Everyone fond of hunting, fishing and canoeing, and those interested in natural history, fish culture, rifle and trap shooting, and owners of dogs, who like to read interesting, instructive and practical articles on these subjects, should read the Amateur Sportsman, a magazine published monthly at one dollar per year. Each number of the Amateur Sportsman contains numerous practical articles—many of them illustrated—that should be read by every lover of the gun, rod and dog. Send to the Amateur Sportsman Co., 6 College Place, New York, for a free specimen copy.

An advertisement in The Argosy, Georgetown, British Guiana, Feb. 14, 1891:

Notice.—It is a fact indisputable, that in Heaven there is but one church of the redeemed, and that no drunkard is permitted to enter therein; and the worst of it is, that the rejected will find no rum shops in hell. So look sharp you drunkards, and avoid such a state: for the rich man could not get even cold water to quench his thirst.

ALEXR. CUMMINGS, N. D.

10th February, 1891."

Worcester might take notice and profit thereby.

Electric Plants.

Some time ago at a grand evening opening in a large dry goods store in a neighboring city, there happened a very funny thing and we give it to you as told us. During the evening when the crowd began to lessen and things were getting a little dull, one of the bright boys employed by the firm took it into his head to have a little fun, so telling his companions to watch the sport, he walked towards the door and in doing so encountered an elderly man who was looking at the sights. Walking up to him he remarked, "Pleasant evening, sir, have you seen all the wonderful things we have displayed here tonight?" Receiving a negative answer, he politely asked the man to step down to the rear of the store and examine a wonderful plant that the firm, at great expense, had just received from Africa. The plant by the way was a large Palm and in no way different from many seen in our city. The man followed the clerk to the plant and was then told to carefully take hold with one hand, one of the long leaves and then with the other hand another leaf, and gently press them, not too hard or he would receive a very severe shock. The man did as ordered and jumping back, looked with open-mouthed wonderment at a plant that was thus able to give him such a sensation, and remarked, "By George, that is wonderful. I never saw the likes of that before," and then he went his way, only to return shortly with others to see the great electric plant. Such is the power of imagination. All the electricity there was in the whole affair was in the way our smart salesman did the thing.

Old Clocks.

Mr. A. H. Howard of 16 West Street, has just imported two very fine old time keepers from England. During a recent visit to the fast anchored isle, he was much pleased with the ancient looks of some of those horologes and so left an order for two when good ones could be found. These are beauties, one in polished oak, is about seven feet in height. It has a silvered face with the days of the months indicated in the semi circle over the dial. The case was made most carefully long ago, being exquisitely inlaid with mahogany.

The second is, probably, the largest house time-keeper in the city. It stands eight feet in height, of most skillfully wrought mahogany. The case is fully two feet wide and the dial is just one foot in diameter. A revolving disk gives the days of the week, with landscapes and buildings. In the four corners of the face are pictures, representing Europe, Asia, Africa and America. Within the dial, there is a very realistic view of the death of Abel at the hands of Cain, certainly a tragic scene; but hardly the one to inspire a love for time. Both are eight day clocks, the one in oak made by Benj. Smith of Leeds, and the other has on the dial the words, "Batterfield, Godmoreh." The one drop of alloy in Mr. Howard's pleasure at posessing these pieces is the fact that they have no pedigree. He would like to know just when and where and how, etc.

Principal Thompson of the Ledge Street School, spent last week in Brockton, his former home.

Apple Blossoms.

BY N. A. M. ROE.

Oh, tell t' me, withering blossoms,
What has your mission been?
Have you kept one heart from sorrow?
Have you saved one soul from sin?
What was the trembling message
You left at the kitchen door?
For the baby who laughed at the snowflakes
That fell on the sanded floor?

Did you give of your purest honey
To plenish the cup of the bee?
Did you cover the treetops with beauty,
That bl'mishes none might see?
I found in the churchyard yonder,
Some petals of pink and white,
As I knelt in the long waving grasses
Th' covered my baby from sight.

Did you know that my sunshine was darkened?
That sorrow my heart would witing?
Did you come I on the Heaven above me
A message of love to bring?
Oh, withering apple blossom,
I bow to the King above,
Who thus through the darkening petals
Has taught me a lesson of love.

—Cottage Hearth.

Bishop Brooks.

Our new Bishop has long been noted for the quickness of his repartee. As to a recent foreign trip, he proclaimed himself as about to go abroad with a large party. The significance of the reply is evident when we learn that his single companion, Dr. McVicar, of Philadelphia, is considerably taller than himself.

Only a few years ago, he was in England with Dr. McVicar and a third clergyman nearly as large as Mr. Brooks. So great was their stature they excited general remark as they walked together in the streets. One day they found themselves in an interior city and also found the city billed to the effect that a local clergyman who had been in America would give his impressions of the Americans. Our friends determined to go; but lest they might excite too much attention by their considerable size, they concluded to go in separately, thus occupying seats in different parts of the house. The talk was well enough save where the lecturer remarked that he had found the people considerably below the ordinary stature. He said, "I can't give any reason for this; but I simply record a fact. Possibly there may be some one present who can bear me out in my statement." There was a pause. When giant No. 1 arose, saying, "I am an American. I am six feet tall, but I never noticed that I was conspicuous in stature. Perhaps there is another American here who can sustain my impression." He was followed by an appreciative titter as he sat down. Then Dr. Brooks arose to say, "I, too, am an American. I am six feet, two inches in height, yet I never thought myself so much above the common level. It is barely possible that an American even taller than myself is here." There was pronounced laughter as he subsided. Then Dr. McVicar unfolded his six feet and four inches of height and began, "I also am an American," but he could go no further, for his voice was drowned in shouts of laughter which completely discomfited the local clergymen.

Col. A. G. Bullock has been nominated as an overseer of Harvard University

"An Instance."

July 15 How little we know one day what may happen the next.

For instance, yesterday Hugh had been to the post office in the morning and came in to dinner with an open letter in his hand, which he gave to me, as he took his seat at the table.

After I poured Hugh's coffee, and waited on the two boys, I read it. It was from Ellen Woods, Hugh's cousin, who lives in Chicago.

She wrote to say she was not feeling well; that the doctor had advised her to get into the country, and as she was told the part of our State where we lived was very healthy, she was going to make us a visit; she would be with us on the 14th, that was yesterday.

"Why, Hugh?" I exclaimed, "that is to day? She will be here this afternoon."

"I suppose so," said he; "cheek of her anyway, to come up here now when we are so busy and lug along those young ones."

"How many has she, Hugh?" I queried anxiously.

"I'm sure I don't know: four or five, anyway," he replied, with a grimace, as he helped himself to a second plate of beef.

I had meant to rest in the afternoon, and read a new book after my dishes were done. I was going to let Ted and Bob go into the hayfield with their father, and I anticipated a good time with my book. I had just had my new hammock put up in the shade of the big maple just north of the house, and all the morning I had thought of the comfort in store in the afternoon—but, here all was changed.

To be sure, Ellen was no favorite of mine; in fact I did not know her very well anyway. When we first married and lived in Illinois, we were neighbors of her folks, and I used to see her when she came home to visit, that was all. But I could not help that she was coming here, and coming that very day, and I must prepare for them. I did wonder how many they were.

I had bread enough for ourselves—but not enough for company part of a cake and pie.

I hurried my dishes, built up a big fire in the stove in the summer kitchen, made two big loaves of baking powder graham bread, made a lot of rhubarb pies, and a layer cake; then I thought, as I had a good fire, I would make some cookies; I baked a four gallon jar full, and when they were done I was about as well cooked as they were: my head ached and my feet were burning like fire.

I cast regretful glances at my hammock every time I went into the pantry, for from there I could see it, hanging empty in the cool shadows.

I arranged the dining room, and then, with a pail of soft water and an armful of towels went up stairs to prepare the rooms. All done, I went to my own room, with just ten minutes to rest before dressing.

I sat down in the darkened room, where the cool breeze stole through the shutters dropped my head back and slept till the sound of Hugh calling "whoa," to the horses, brought me up with a start. I dashed cold water over my face and neck, brushed my hair, slipped quickly into a calico wrapper, and got down stairs just as they all came trooping into the hall. Ellen, tired and warm, with a ten-months old

baby, cross, and fretting; following her came Marguerite, a tall girl of fourteen, sallow-faced and thin, with big grey eyes in dark hollows. Then there burst into the house four boys, ranging from twelve to five, armed with hoops, bats, bows and arrows, and the largest with a parlor rifle. My heart sank within me, but I tried to look glad, and greeted them as warmly as I could.

I took Ellen and the girl to their room. The boys would not go up, but dumped their burdens in the hall, and rushed out doors.

I went to prepare tea, which I soon had ready for them.

When all were seated, there was Ellen and six children of hers, Hugh and I, our two boys and two hired men, making thirteen altogether. As I surveyed that row of hungry mouths and thought of all the standing over hot fires it meant for me, I felt like going off and hiding.

After supper Hugh went after the baggage, three big trunks, and while he and one of the men luggeted them upstairs, I sat down and tried to talk to Ellen.

I remarked upon the heat.

"Oh! it was so hot and dusty on the cars; I am just tired to death," she replied, in a thin, fretful voice, as she rocked the baby, trying to get it to sleep.

I asked her if she would not sit out on the porch, as it was cooler there.

"No I couldn't endure the night air," she answered.

Conversation flagged: I was too tired to talk, and I think she was. I made faint efforts to keep up a conversation and to be agreeable, as I sat sweltering in the hot room, when out on the veranda I could see the moonlight and hear Hugh and the men talking.

"You burn kerosene, don't you," remarked Ellen. "I do hate the smell of it so. Why do you use it?"

"What should we use?" I asked, "we have no gas in the country."

"Candles, of course," she replied, with a slight curve of the lip.

"Candles?" I asked in amazement. "Why, no one uses candles nowadays."

"Oh, there, that is just what it is to live in the country; one never knows what people are doing at all. Why everyone of any pretensions burns candles now; not the old fashioned candles, but wax candles with the liveliest little shades; they are so nice."

I asked about her mother, to change the subject, and we talked about her and the old neighbors until she went up stairs to put the baby to bed. She said she thought she would not come down again, if I would excuse her, as she was so very tired. I soon went to my own room and to sleep, from which I was awakened by a great clatter and rumpus on the stairs, made by the young Woods as they went down.

Soon our ears were saluted by the faint crack of that rifle, followed by the squealing of a pig, and the loud shouts of the boys.

Hugh hastened down, half dressed, and found one of a choice lot of Berkshires with a broken leg, and Herky—Herkimer his name—is-dancing a regular war dance around the wounded animal, and as pleased as pleased could be, to think he had succeeded in using his gun with such effect as to bring down his game.

Of course the pig had to be killed. As good luck would have it, the hired man had a big fire and lots of hot water, so he and Hugh set to work at once to dress it.

Hugh took the gun and locked it up. Herky was very indignant, but Hugh was firm.

Just as breakfast was ready, there was a sound of crying and screaming outside the kitchen door, and John and Ollie, the two youngest of the Woods, came in wet to the skin their clothes dripping puddles of water all over my clean floor. They had sailed chips on the water in the horse trough, quarrelled and tumbled in. Ellen send Marguerite up to change their clothes, and the rest of us sat down, the baby keeping up a fretful whine all through the meal.

After breakfast I said to Ellen she would have to entertain herself as best she could, for I had all the work to do, as we could get no girl.

She took the baby into the parlor, and I heard some of the youngsters drawing tortured tones from my organ. I had forgotton to lock it, but I resolved I would do so at the first opportunity, and I did.

Being in the pantry after a time, mixing bread, I heard a great racket, and glancing out I saw the four Woods boys standing in my new hammock, while Ted and Bob were trying to capture them. Two of the Woods boys held open knives in their hand, making feints at striking those on the ground. It made my blood run cold, to see them swinging and swaying about on their uncertain foot-hold with those open knives.

I took my hand out of the bread, and calling my two boys, went with them out to the barn and begged Hugh to take them with him into the field, which he did.

I baked pies and cake, and prepared the vegetables for dinner, making hurried visits to the parlor between times.

When my bread was in the oven, and a big kettle of beans bubbling on the stove, I went up stairs. It was half-past ten, and the thermometer marked ninety degrees on the north porch. I hurried my work in my own and the boys' room, and then stepped along and took a peep into Ellen's room. I was in the hopes they had cleaned up their rooms, but, what a sight! they had not done one bit of work. In the middle of the floor, on my new carpet, lay those wet clothes, just as they had been shoved down over the feet of those boys. I picked them up, and on the fawn-colored ground of my carpet, was a big blue stain where each suit had lain. Clothes littered the chairs and bed, the trunks stood open, a towel stood over the edge of the wash bowl, leading a tiny, trickling stream of water to the floor. The bed had not even been thrown open. I put the room in order, and as I stepped into the hall to go into the other guest room, my first breath gave me a smell of burning bread. I flew down stairs and was just in time to save the whole baking from incineration.

I had barely time to hurry on the dinner, and when it was ready I was too warm and tired to eat.

I sat at the table, and when the rest were all gone, I drank a cup of tea, and ate a little.

I dreaded the dishes, but that great pile of crockery must be cleaned, and right away, too—so at it I went.

When the kitchen and dining room were once more in order, I went up and made the bed of the Woods boys.

Done at last, I went to my own room, bathed, changed my dress, and went down. Hearing Ellen's voice on the porch, I went out then and found her trying to quiet the baby, who is teething and the hot weather makes him very cross.

"Why Cousin Annie where have you been all day, and what have you been doing to get so warm and red?" asked Helen, as I sat down.

I told her I had been baking.

"Baking? what makes you do it? Why don't you buy bread? I never let cook bake when it is hot."

I said that in the country we could not buy.

"Oh dear! I wouldn't live in the country for anything!" said she.

I thought I would like to try my hammock, so I asked Ellen to move her chair around to that side of the house.

As we came in sight of the hammock, behold Maguerite in it, with my lovely copy of Longfellow, which Hugh gave me last Christmas, turned backward and folded together as she read it. That was too much for my equanimity, and I asked her to hold it in a different manner if she wished to read it.

Remarking, angrily, that she did not care to read it anyway, she closed the book and threw it on the ground. I went and picked up my poor abused treasure, finding one corner broken, the back loose, and a big grease spot on the fine Russia cover. I felt like crying.

To-night, Hugh said he would go and see if he could not get a Jones girl to come over and help me. But neither of them could come as their mother and the baby were both sick.

I ought not to have spent all this time writing, but all the house was so warm, and I was exhausted from the heat, so I opened every door and window to the utmost, and sat down to write. I feel rested some now, and the night air has cooled the house. I will shut the doors and go to bed.

August 1. Such a time as I had with those boys, and those Wood folks in general, was a caution!

I had to keep going from early morning until late at night to keep the work done, and something cooked to eat. Hugh did his best to get a girl, but could not, as it was just in the midst of haying-time, and everyone was busy. And for the same reason, Hugh could not help me much himself, or spare either of the men. They brought all the wood, and water, and churned, and took the big pans of milk up from the cellar; in fact, did what they could.

Such a reign of terror as those boys of Ellen's inaugurated! The first day was a sample of those which followed—from one day's end to the other they were into some kind of scrape. They let the hens out to destroy my garden; they played ball in the front-yard, and broke a three dollar pane of glass; they fell into the pond, by turns, narrowly escaping drowning: they rode the calves; Herky tried to ride the colt and got kicked; they let out the pigs: they broke all the eggs, until I had to buy some of Simmons.

Ellen languished in the parlor, or on the

veranda, all day long never saying much, except to grumble at the country and its disadvantages.

Hugh declared every night that it must end, but I did not want to seem inhospitable, even though I must work hard to care for them. I did not want to offend her; I thought every day, she would get tired of it all and go home. But she didn't seem to feel worried over the escapades of the boys. The baby was very cross, and required all her time.

They staid ten days and such days!

I baked, and cooked, and every blessed day I went up and put their rooms in order: never once did they lift a hand to help. I picked up books, and hats, and handkerchiefs, fans from every chair and table in the house. The floor was strewn with wreckage. One of the boys stole in the cellar, and while drinking from a pan of milk let his hat fall into it, while another poked about in my jar of cream to see what it was, using a dirty stick, and his equally dirty fingers. I had to buy butter, but I kept the cellar locked after that.

Ah, me! how long those days did seem.

At last, one morning when they had been here ten days, I woke up with a sick headache of the most pronounced type. I felt so sick I did not care for anything, and when Hugh came up, after they had breakfast, and said he was going to take Ellen to the train, I didn't think or care much about it: only I felt a vague sense of relief, even amidst the green colored mists of sick headache. I was sick all that day, and the next day was Sunday, so Hugh staid about the house and tended to things, while I rested; I was fairly worn out.

Monday morning I went about looking things over. Everything from one end of the house to the other was dirt; dirty finger marks on every door and window, my best chamber carpet with those big blue stains in the center of it, my Longfellow ruined, and my hammock! I had never used it once, and it was all torn to pieces. The boys had put the big dog into it, tied him in and left him there. He had gnawed his way out, leaving very little of that hammock but a big hole.

Hugh said he sent Ellen off in such a way that she will not be apt to come again.

Well, on the whole I am not sorry. I like to be hospitable, but I do not like to be forced to entertain a horde of strangers.—Women's Work.

Worcester boys, A. H. Bullock, G. W. Knowlton and T. L. Nelson, Jr., participated in last Saturday's Interscholastic Games in Cambridge.

In "Field and Forest" for April 30, Dr. George McAleer of this city has a most interesting sketch of trout fishing in Maine. Next to doing a good thing is the ability to tell it well. Dr. McAleer excels in both respects.

There is always something new at the Davis Art Company's Store on Pearl Street, opposite the Post Office. This time, the special attraction is a fine line of new moldings. There are some most exquisite designs in pink and silver and in ivory and gold. They are, in form and tint, specimens never seen in Worcester before. Then to fit these new designs, you may select from a wide range of engravings and etchings.

On the Decease

Of three Eminent New York Divines.

DRS. HOWARD CROSBY, E. D. G. PEIRCE AND S. F. SPEAR.

Nob'e trio, gone to God,

 Saved by Jesus' precious blood,
 Ye walked well the road y'-trod.

Now, from earthly trials free,

 Ye enjoy the harmony
 Of the blood-washed company.

Our brave Crosby, Prince and Spear,
 Would ye linger longer here,
 And forego that godly cheer.

April's early beauty sends
 Its skies tears on tearful friends,
 But o'er all, its rainbow bends.

Let that bow of promise light,
 Christian pilgrim, now your stede,
 Heaven has no death, nor night.

—A. Lovett.

VOLAPUK.

A terminal omitted from list in LIGHT, April 25.

-up, periods of time. Cilip, infancy. Tid up, course of instruction.

Vocabulary (continued.)

Normän,	Normandy.
Novasän,	Nova Zembla.
Novegan,	Norway.
Nubän,	Nubia.
Nugän,	Hungary.
Nujotlänn,	Nova Scotia.
Nurngän,	Uruguay.
Nusnelnsän,	New Southland.
Nutuvan,	Newfoundland.
Paragän,	Paraguay.
Pärsän,	Persia.
Patagän,	Patagonia.
Pebaltats, Pebaltan,	United States.
Pensulyän,	Pennsylvania.
Peruän,	Peru.
Polän,	Poland.
Räbän,	Arabia.
Ragentin,	Argentine Republic.
Rakadän,	Arcadia.
Rilan,	Ireland.
Romakinän,	Roman Empire.
Rumän,	Roumania.
Rusän,	Russia.
Särbän,	Servia.
Sardän,	Sardinia.
Sax,	Saxony (kingdom.)
Saxän,	Saxony (province.)
Sibirän,	Siberia.
Sikilän,	Sicily.
Silän,	Iceland.
Silop,	Asia.
Skandinän,	Scandinavia.
Spän,	Spain.
Stilasean,	Pacific Ocean.
Sulümelop,	South America.
Surän,	Syria.

George S. Bennett of this city will compete in the next Hyde Oratorical contest at Amherst.

Mr. J. Q. Maynard of Brooklyn, but formerly of Worcester, has prepared a very valuable sketch of the Hanson Place Methodist Church and Sunday School of that city. It is fully illustrated. He has sent a copy to his old Park street confere of Worcester, Mr. Charles H. Carpenter.

J. A. Long

WANTED.

The Space now occupied by
our line of

Baby Carriages

We wish to CLOSE THEM
OUT

THIS * WEEK.

They will be offered at Prices
that

WILL SELL THEM.

J. A. LONG,

Franklin Square

FURNITURE ROOMS,

555 * MAIN * STREET.

Household.

In the desire to train children in the way of neatness many people make the little ones at bedtime carefully fold each garment taken off. It is a mistake to do this, as the clothes need to be thoroughly aired during the night. The child may be taught to hang them up on low hooks and thus acquire orderly habits.

Dining by candle light and the call for waxen candles in the parlor and boudoir has increased the demand for quaint and antique sconces and candelabra. The single sticks are not scorned. They vary from ten inches to four feet in height and are shown in plated silver, brass, bronze, hard wood and Dresden china. The three branch candelabrum is ever popular. In plated ware they may be had for \$12. Two branches are \$10 and five branches \$17. The banquet candelabra are twenty-five inches high with seven branches and cost \$40.

In sterling silver these beautiful candlesticks sell by weight. You can get a chamber candle for the modest sum of \$40 but it will be beautiful and valuable in 1991, when the flesh that now is will be grass. Choice candelabra are \$230 and a pair for the dinner table will cost the buyer \$300. Candlesticks sell in pairs, the very simplest at \$32 and the most elaborate at \$400 neither twenty inches tall.

A good egg heater may be spoiled by ill treatment. If washed in hot soap and water which takes the oil out, it will not work well. To keep it in good order, wash it by beating a dish of cold water or hold it under a cold water faucet; this will remove egg, cream or dough better than hot dishwater.

Steaming the face at night over a bowl of very hot water, and then bathing it with very cold water, is a simple method of given it a Russian bath, and will tend to make the skin whiter and smoother and the flesh firmer.

To keep glassware bright, wipe directly from the hot suds. Tumblers used for milk should be thoroughly rinsed in cold water before being immersed in hot suds, as hot water seems to drive the milk into the glass and give them a dingy appearance.

The best thing to clean tinware is common soda; rub on briskly with a damp cloth, after which wipe dry.

Use a clam shell to scrape pots and frying-pans with.

To restore strong ham to its original freshness, slice and soak over night in milk, either sweet or sour.

In purchasing canned goods it is a safe rule to observe whether the head of the can is concave, a bulging appearance being indicative of decomposition.

A man's way of patching a hole in a table cloth would probably be to sew on a piece; a woman's way is to patch the piece on with starch and then smooth it with a hot iron.

If the throat is very sore, wring a cloth out of cold salt water, and bind it on the throat tightly, when going to bed; cover it with a dry towel. This is excellent.

Lard is sometimes adulterated with alum, starch and lime water. When pure, it is completely soluble in benzine, has no burnt taste or odor, and melts without sputtering to a clear fluid.

Dr. A. A. Howland.

Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

Dentists.

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Worcester, Mass

Residence, 61 West Street.



Not because they are English,
but because they are Best.

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The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

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10 FRONT STREET.



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Gold, Silver and Nickel.
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Bronzing, Lacquering and Oxidizing. Also job polishing.

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Mexican Work, Embroidery, Fine Needlework,
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Instruction given and material furnished. Goods sold on commission.

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J. S. WESBY & SONS,

BOOK * BINDING *

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387 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

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RELIABLE SHOES

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Go to 16 FRONT STREET,

J. K. BROWN,
W. L. BROWN, Manager.

Beginnings.

In the West, SIOUX CITY.

We did not have any log cabin experiences such as are usually associated with stories of western life. This little city in which we began life together, named after the tribe of famous Sioux Indians, can boast of a population nearly one half that of Worcester. It is likewise built on crests and hollows that were once part of rolling, treeless prairie land. These little heights and depths reminded us more than anything else of our esteemed home. But the muddy Missouri river flowing every year nearer and nearer to the heart of the city was an entire stranger to us.

After some very ignorant hunting we find ourselves cosily settled for a few days in a large dilapidated looking building whose exterior presented a rusty, tumble-down appearance but was, indeed, neat and clean within owing to the thrift of the kind hearted landlord and his active little wife.

He was a good natured, portly gentleman, apparently carrying about with him that famous umbrella of T. B. Aldrich, "a wide spreading, hopeful disposition."

He took a fatherly interest in us, actuated partly by the kindly feeling of kinship held by two persons coming from New England and meeting in the West, as they had both come from New Hampshire.

A man actually asked me, "Do you know Mr. Brown who lives out here in the country a little ways? He came from Boston." I felt very sorry to tell him no, and disappoint his bright hopes of uniting friends.

One evening, the report spread throughout the city that the river was again changing its course and was undermining First Street. We caught up our hats and hurried to the scene of excitement overtaking many others, and finding thousands already there on the banks. Having no property to be destroyed, I fear we selfishly enjoyed watching those angry waters as they broke off large slices of coast directly under our feet and swallowed them up. Indeed, I thought it was sport to stand, till a big crack under my feet warned of danger and with a backward spring, I would watch the crack grow wider and wider and slide off to build land somewhere else. A large force of men was soon called into action. Great carloads of small trees were unloaded and bound, together with rock, by wires and thrown into the water to turn its course if possible. Already some of the St. Paul railroad had been swallowed up, and a part of First Street gone. After a few days of earnest work the river consented to go elsewhere and I could imaging how hungrily it rolled on its way looking back to say, "I've had some good bites; next year I'll come again," as indeed it seems to take from Iowa and give to Nebraska and then change about the next year.

One day, we hired a queer little two-wheeled vehicle determined to take a ride. But O, those roads! Those that had not been paved were full of deep gulleys, and after a severe rain, some of them were creased with deep fissures such as an earthquake shock makes. But the principal thoroughfares of the city had a hard even paving which we discovered was made in a very different way from our paving. We saw a street set off with a "no

passing" sign and we watched the process one day. We noticed the piles of round blocks upon each side of the street, and we saw how the men had dug a long stretch of level below the curbing. Then they laid long boards till the street was covered; upon those were placed the wooden blocks close together and the chinks filled in with sand. This made, when completed, a very fine bicycle road.

Our good landlord bought for our use a snug little cottage not far from the center of the city. It is strange that many people considered blinds a luxury rather than a necessity as there were many blindless houses. We insisted upon that one comfort at least, but when it came to the luxury of water, we were obliged to go over or under a neighbor's fence with a pail, somewhat after the fashion of Jack and Jill. That process proved to be so humbling, we sawed a hole in the fence, and felt quite satisfied with our labor. But in the morning—where was our convenient little gap? Our neighbor on the opposite side rather represented the invention of something in which he was not consulted, and had strongly nailed us out with bars. Indeed, we could not climb over now as that would show a greater degree of meekness than we possessed and so we had a well driven for us, as they drive them there. It seemed to be a long pipe with one perforated end which was driven into the ground by a heavy weight till water is found. The water in this part of Iowa is very limey, but clear and cold. The lime water after repeated usings in the tea kettle will line it with a white coating of matter till it looks like porcelain within.

During the month of October, a festival was prepared for King Corn. Such a beautiful palace as was constructed of corn, different colored husks, cobs, ears, silk, kernels cut in every variety of shape and arranged in pretty designs and words or symbols. Then the streets were very attractive. Many windows of the business stores had fanciful objects, such as would advertise their business arranged in them, from corn pigs in the market windows, to corn bags of money at the banks, etc. As this year, 1888, was the first of the Corn Palace Exhibition, the citizens earnestly hoped that the president, Cleveland, would be present at its opening, but he did not attend till many of the beautiful things were torn down, although the palace was still standing. A tribe of Sioux Indians were in the parade but were not allowed to have a war dance by order of the War Department at Washington, it was said. They were rather frightful to look upon with their war paint and feathers—one would scarcely care for a nearer acquaintance.

This city has very large stock yards from which cattle and horses are sent East. Sundays were days usually selected for driving these animals as there would be less travelling upon the streets. One Sunday, we watched a herd of horses that came trotting and running past our house. They certainly must have driven those cow-boys to desperation while they, on their part went every way but the direct one and returned over the road surely five times. The last that we saw of them, they were taking different roads towards their old homes apparently. I don't know what became of the drivers; I shouldn't want to hear what they said.

There are beautiful homes in that city and that year there was a real "boom" as they call it. Real estate owners were making thousands of dollars. We found that all dry goods were a little higher there and groceries too, but meat was cheaper. We often bought the tenderest steak at ten cents a pound and large turkeys for half a dollar. But although we could have a Thanksgiving turkey so often, yet we longed for the old fashioned Thanksgiving in New England where the loaded table had grandpa at its head, surrounded by children, grand-children and great grand-children and all were very merry after the feast. Such Thanksgiving gatherings as these will always linger in the warmest corner of our hearts.

'CLASS OF 81.

MAPLE SUGAR.

FLACTEM.

Some days since I was stopped on the street by a man who claimed to have maple sugar—the pure article. I did not doubt his statement, for it was then time that new sugar was in the market, but I did not sample his wares.

Some years since I was in the midst of the sugar making district of Vermont, and was initiated into the pleasures of the sugar party. Did you never go? You know not what you have missed. How eagerly the trees are watched when the first warm days of spring come, and fortunate is the man whose sugar orchard faces the south for he gets the benefit of the early market.

Passing over the sugar making, the crowning event of the season is the sugar party. When the warm spell comes early and there is plenty of snow on the ground, the conditions are good for a first rate time. For what is better than sugar on snow?

The invitations had been issued and the day was at hand. The team was waiting to gather in the guests. For up there, hospitality knows no bounds. They almost compel you to come in. All day long preparations had been making; sugar there was in abundance, and big pans of doughnuts were ready. Now the fun begins. Four or five persons surrounding a pan of snow, make a merry company and as they feast on doughnuts and sugar, conversation does not lag. Many are the bright things said and he must be a queer person who goes away with a long face. Even the dog and cat come in for their share. Did you notice that dog the next day? Like some children he had grown up with the idea that it is improper to refuse anything sweet, so he gets a piece of sugar from each one present, till he has gorged himself, and for the next few days pays the penalty for his one night's enjoyment.

But after all is it the sugar that makes this a delightful meeting? I trow not. It is rather the throwing off of all reserve and formality, and the interchange of friendly conversation where "friend holds fellowship with friend". That year among the hospitable Vermonters will long live in my memory.

Mr. E. A. Kirkpatrick, a student at Clark University, contributed an article "Children as Teachers," to a recent number of The Open Court, a Chicago publication.



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The first of the week, 1847. Established April 1st, 1846. These Refrigerators have every possible improvement, and are the MOST ECONOMICAL USERS OF ICE. They have DOUBLE COVERS. Don't buy a single cover Refrigerator, unless you want large ice bills. PRICES REASONABLE.

One Hundred Ladies' Folding Work Tables, made down from \$1. to \$1.15. These are a nice less Table, light wood and polished top, and sold to close at 75% discount from regular price.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

355 MAIN ST.

Clothes sold on four months' time at cash prices.

Camp Life.

(A H.) — Select composition written in the second year.

As all vegetable and animal life need food in order to live and be thrifty, so does the mind. After having used this power forty weeks, it must have a time to rest and gain strength if it wishes to continue its work, and as the health of the mind depends a great deal on the physical development of the body, some place must be found where for a time books may be laid aside, the brain given a chance to rest, and the healthy development of the body attended to.

Such a place, I think, will be found in a camp situated among hills and near some lake or river, several miles from any city, so that the air will be pure and such amusements as swimming and athletics may be freely indulged in. Gymnastics and a little military drill may also be added as they serve to keep the body erect, thus giving the refuse matter which has passed into the lungs an unobstructed passage out and away from the body. Thus we will not be, as many of our forefathers have been or are, as old age creeps upon them, bowed over and suffering from many diseases whose cause may be traced to the neglect of bodily health in their youth.

In a camp with a little military discipline the tents are inspected at least once every day which necessitates their being kept clean and also the ground for several rods around. As an uncarpeted floor, rustic beds, mattresses filled with new straw, plenty of good wholesome food and good air tend to maintain health, a camp answering these conditions must be a good place in which to pass the summer months that are so disagreeable to persons who must remain in the city where the air is generally bad, the heat intense and the chances for such physical exercise fully out of the question.

There are frequent lectures on interesting and at the same time instructive topics, visits from learned and experienced ladies and gentlemen, practical out-door lessons as fishing, hunting, trapping, rowing and swimming. The last amusement, making it possible to save at some future moment not only the life of the possessor but perhaps the lives of other fellow beings, cannot but strengthen the body and at the same time elevate the mind.

In going to a camp of this sort, each person should be provided with blankets, customary summer underwear, plenty of stockings, an overcoat, a rubber coat, bathing tights, soft felt hat for bad weather, hair brush and comb, clothes brush, tooth brush, shoe brush and blacking, handkerchiefs, pins, needles, buttons, thread, scissors, string and many other such articles although care should be taken to carry only what is thought to be absolutely necessary for comfort.

Some may say that when so many young people get together they will contract bad habits, but I think the good effects of camp life will greatly overshadow the bad.

Camp fire stories on such subjects as the Indians, the War, wild animals, birds, reptiles, fishes and the like will help the bearer greatly in after life in talking intelligently about nature. Here the earth and heavens may be studied to great advantage.

Camping for the past four years has helped me in many ways, one of which is the production of this composition which if camps had not existed certainly could never have been written.

J. F. F.

J. W. GREENE, PLUMBER.

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection, 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.



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No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.
Mechanics Hall Building.

School and College.

Harvard.

The annual drawing for rooms has taken place, and, as usual, most of them have fallen to the entering class.

The programme of the Harvard Summer Schools has appeared. During July and August twenty-one courses will be given, mainly in Chemistry, Physics, Geology, Civil Engineering and Modern Languages. By the way, the importance of Pedagogy is realized here for a course in normal training is to be established.

At the University Athletic meeting the two mile bicycle record was lowered to 5 m. 46 1-5 seconds, and the mile run to 4 m. 34 1-5 seconds. Track athletes are certainly in vigorous condition this year, and the Molt Haven Cup ought to stay here.

The nine has been doing poor work lately. Saturday it defeated Amherst 6-2, though out balled. Monday Stagg bought his nine here, but played practically the whole game himself. Harvard won, 11-5. The schedule for May is announced; there will be eight games in Cambridge, and five away. Right on top of this comes a letter from Yale, refusing to play the Harvard games; the reason seems to be that Harvard will not play Princeton. It is too early to express any opinion in the matter, but it seems likely nevertheless that the games will be played. Harvard has hard luck in her effort to reform amateur athletics, but lower the standard she will not.

One of the things at Harvard which outsiders, or even alumni, know little of, is the Harvard Rowing club. Rowing is no longer confined to the crews, but open to everybody who cares for it. This club has a magnificent boathouse on the Charles river. The house is two stories high, with broad verandahs, marble shower baths, large dressing rooms, etc. The boats are either shells or wherries. There are thirty-two of them, single sculls, doubles, pair and four oars—and can float about eighty men at once. Since the formation of the club, rowing has become very popular, and the men undoubtedly derive great benefit from it.

Mount Holyoke.

Professor Playfair McMurrich of Clark University gave a lecture in the college chapel on "The Life History of a Jelly-fish." It was delivered in an exceedingly interesting and clear manner to an enthusiastic audience.

Professor Kimball of the Worcester Polytechnic Institution has finished his course of lectures on electricity and light. They were delivered before the Juniors, but many an outsider crept in to hear the popular professor.

The Seniors are busy with plans for commencement which begins the 14th of June. '91 graduates a class of fifty-four, which is an increase over last year but smaller than '89.

Wellesley.

The last two weeks have been very exciting ones, for a new plan is being tried in the allotment of rooms for next year. Beginning with the Junior class, lots were drawn for the right of choice. Naturally the one having the first choice was afraid she would not make the best

of her opportunity, while the one having a high number feared she would not be able to get into the same house with her friends. The excitement is over at last, and the senior class begins to feel as if it were almost graduated.

April 25, Mr. Stepniak spoke about the condition of Russia. At the close of his lecture his wife told us a little about the life of an educated Russian girl.

May 2 the Symphony Orchestra gave a very fine concert.

Holy Cross.

The monthly elocution exercises took place last Saturday morning. Among the speakers were T. A. McGovern, J. F. Ryan, J. F. H. Mellen and W. I. McLaughlin of Worcester. The afternoon was enjoyed as a holiday.

Thursday the 7th, was Ascension Thursday and a holiday of obligation.

The ball game arranged with Boston College for last Tuesday was cancelled at the last moment. They play at Milford, Saturday, the 9th.

Polytechnic.

The all-absorbing subject the past few days, has been the escapade of one week ago last night. It has been a long time since so many Tech boys have been concerned in a lark, and every body is asking every body else how much the fiddler must be paid. War, on the part of the Faculty, and rumors of war, have filled the air. Every remark and motion made by a Professor has been discussed, and cussed too, sometimes, from one end of the school to the other; held to all lights, that whatever vague prophecy it contained regarding Faculty action, might be exposed. One professor told his division that if anything came up about Friday's fire and parade, he should not befriend the boys, and the unusual good-nature displayed by another has been taken as a forecast of evil. However despite the threats direct or indirect made by individual members, the general opinion prevailing is that the Faculty will entirely ignore the matter. The boys worked off their surplus vitality, enjoyed themselves hugely, kept outside the Institute grounds, disturbed no one, damaged no property. Every precaution was taken. The fire department was notified; guards were placed at the alarm boxes, and proper permission obtained from the City Marshall for the parade.

However, what the out-come may be, all the participants have the recollection of a glorious good time. The only drawback was that after all the care taken to keep the affair quiet, two of the local dailies came out the next day with a statement that it was done with the full consent of the Faculty. This spoilt the joke. The exercises about the fire were well gotten up, and caused much sport for the spectators. Among other things two choruses were sung, written and learned for the occasion. Besides the undergraduates, about ten '90 men were present, including Lake from Harvard.

The students were a good deal disappointed at the poor showing made by the Institute nine last week Friday. To be sure it was the first time the members had ever played together, but even then, 30 to 6 was too hard a clubbing altogether. Financially the game was a success, nearly fifty dollars being made for the Athletic treasury.

The Juniors are very much elated at having won the Cross Country Banner. Until they saw their standing at the end of the first run, such a victory was almost unthought of. Finding that '94 had withdrawn from the contest and although 28 points behind the Seniors, they made a great effort last Wednesday and came out victors with but six points to spare. These runs have been unusually successful, many having entered and much interest displayed by the school at large. They have bought out several new runners, and have been a good thing in every way.

Wednesday afternoon a party of about twenty girls from the Home School Woodland Street, visited the Institute causing quite a flutter alike of excitement and hearts.

Business at the shop is rushing to such an extent, that a second type-writer has been engaged for the office. The use on the part of the students of the telephone has increased again in proportion, that instrument being stationed in the office.

The school nine plays the Groton Academy boys at Groton this afternoon. It is hoped the players will not be as badly frightened as they were at the Harvard game, and a victory is anticipated. A few changes in the make-up of the team have been made. Southgate will play 3rd base in place of Lincoln and Gardner '94, will take his place. It is expected a game may be arranged with the Worcester Academy sometime next week, and one with Brown in the near future is talked of.

Next week Saturday the Institute field sports take place on the Fair Grounds. The contest for first place lies wholly between '91 and '93, and is generally conceded to '91. '93 however, is quite encouraged at its victory in the Cross Country runs, and will make a strong effort to again come out winners.

Owing to bad weather and a general combination of circumstances, but one of the class ball games has been held. '92 will probably be the champions, as their chief opponents, the Juniors, thanks to a "masterly inactivity" on the part of the captain of the nine, have had hardly any practice; have played no games together, and bid fair to suffer defeat.

The annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was held Thursday noon. The reports of the various committees showed that there is at present a membership of 99, of which number, 38 are active members. The following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, Heard, '93; vice-president, Bishop, '94; corresponding secretary, C. E. Goodrich '93; recording secretary, Brayton '92; treasurer, L. C. Smith '92. A meeting is to be held Sunday afternoon at three o'clock which will be addressed by delegates from Brown and other colleges, and possibly the State Secretary.

Prof. C. A. Brackett of the Harvard Dental School lectured Monday evening, May 4, before the Worcester Dental Society, on "Micro-organisms," at the monthly meeting of the society at the Lincoln House parlors. There was a large attendance. Dr. Brackett is well known as one of the best dental surgeons in New England, and his highly instructive lecture was listened to with great interest. A supper followed the meeting. Dr. Brackett was the guest of Dr. A. C. Hull.

RICHARD HEALY

TO DAY ANNOUNCE THAT HE HAS

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Middle Age and Old Ladies' Wraps

At Unusually LOW PRICES.

512 * Main * Street.

Sergeant Jasper.

BY JAMES THOMAS.

Sergeant Jasper over the curtain
Leaves to the left through the battle cloud,
Left the red and death's curtain,
Left the faltering for a winding throu.

Left the roar of the squall on thundered,
But the ranks of honor held their breath,
Left Jasper's eye, the star, shot suddenly
From the smoking pit of death.

And then they burst up in acclamation,
Over the garrison's will burial,
And all day long the birth of a nation,
Flew the low Mitrue that single star.

It was the triumph of Alexander,
Or Napoleon's bold logisticfeat
Or strategy of some devious commander
Who turned back by a feigned retreat.

That inspired men to deeds of glory,
To look on death with a scornful laugh,
But a living song or a lone bold story
Like Jasper's leap for the fallen staff.

Francis Zuri Stone.

PROVIDENCE, MASS.

Miss Janet L. Howard whose studio is at 379 Main Street, is the teacher of drawing in the public schools of Weston, Mass. This takes her from the city Mondays and Tuesdays till July 1st.

June 5th will be the 88th anniversary of the Worcester Light Infantry. It will be celebrated with a street parade, a dress parade on the Common and a banquet in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence White and daughter of Leicester leave for their new home May 22d. They go to Tacoma, Washington, where Mr. White will engage in business.

Frederick H. Howard, Worcester's well known baritone, sails for England, Saturday, May 24d, on the *Scythia*. He will be abroad at least a year, and may cross over to Leipzig and Vienna, to pursue his studies. He will take up concert and oratorio work, and later give his attention to operatic singing in which he has been so successful during the last season with the Agnes Huntington Comic Opera company. Mr. Howard will be accompanied by his mother, who will remain with him during his stay. Miss Sophia E. Harrington of Millbury also goes with them. She goes for pleasure and will remain abroad several months. Mr. Howard's many friends in this city wish him a pleasant voyage and the greatest success in his musical study.

Mr. Wm. E. Starr of this city attended, last week, the semi-annual meeting of the Actuarial Society of which he is the only Worcester member. The membership of about fifty gentlemen extends throughout the United States and Canada. The sessions extended over April 29 and 30. The retiring President was Mr. Sheppard Homans, whose paper on "Longevity" has been noted in LIGHT. He was succeeded by Mr. D. P. Fackler of New York.

Three Worcester boys are members of the Brown University Glee Club which is to appear in Association Hall next Thursday evening—R. W. Drawbridge, E. G. Dexter and J. Walther. Mr. Dexter is president of the club. All are former members of Worcester Academy.

Prof. T. E. N. Eaton.

The proposed retirement of Prof. Eaton from his place at the Polytechnic is an event of no little significance. Since the going West of Principal Thompson, this is the first break in the ranks of the original corps of instructors. That the position has been an exceedingly wearing one, all those will testify who have had the pleasure of Prof. Eaton's acquaintance. Three years since, he was obliged to ask and obtain a year's leave of absence and this was spent in his California home; but the respite was not long enough and now he feels the need of an effectual ending of class-room work. He has made many friends in his Institute life and hundreds will follow him in fancy to his Redwood home. Few men ever inspired more respect in the minds of young men than our Professor, and all of us wish him and his that rest and happiness that they deserve as they take their journey toward the setting sun. His son, George, will continue his course at the Institute.

Lawyer Henry L. Harris and wife have returned from their Virginia trip.

The second of the series of Demorest prize medal contests took place in Horticultural Hall Monday evening. Miss Elsie McCallum won the prize. The contestants were Blanche Peck, Eva Dansereau, Winnie Smith, Frank Hall, Elsie McCallum, Eva Greene, Ada York, Millie Kingston, Hattie Merrill. The program was varied with musical selections by John O'Connell, Daniel F. Gay and Mrs. F. W. Ruggles. The judges were Rev. D. H. Stoddard, Charles M. Smith and Mrs. W. E. Bowen. The next contest will take place June 8.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

W. S. Cleveland's famous Colored Minstrels are booked for one performance at the New Worcester Theater Monday evening, May 11. Cleveland has three minstrel companies on the road at present, and is the most successful manager in this line of amusement in America. He has spared no expense in forming these large organizations and presents to the public an excellent entertainment. The Colored Minstrels are composed of the leading colored comedians, singers, dancers and musicians, who are all well-known here. This will probably be the last minstrel company here this season. The grand street parade will be headed by an excellent brass band.

"McCartey's Mishaps," attracted a large audience at the New Worcester Theater last evening and will be presented for the last time this afternoon and evening. There is a wide difference between this laughter-provoking play and Sol Smith Russell's "Poor Relation." Ferguson and Mack, the comedians who head the company, which is above the average, are naturally funny and deserve the success they have met. Miss Lizzie Daly's specialties are very amusing and little Vinie Daly's songs and dances came in for a large share of the applause.

Sol Smith Russell had a large and enthusiastic audience Wednesday evening. "A Poor Relation" pleases Worcester audiences immensely.

Those who attend the concert to be given by the Brown University Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Club next Thursday evening in Association Hall will enjoy some good music as well as some merry rollicking college songs. The program consists of fourteen numbers as follows:

Pride of the Regiment,	Banjo Club.	Huntley
Come, Let's Dance and Sing,	Glee Club.	Wentworth
{ a Spanish Galopade,	Pirani, Arr. by Romero	
La Serenade Barcarolle,	Monti, Arr. by Romero	Mandolin Club.
Serenade, (whistle, Mr. Webb)	Glee Club (Sol., Mr. Llewellyn.)	Gow, '84
{ a In the Garden,		Sprague
La Call John,		W. B. Bradley
Messrs. Webb, Lincoln, Ide and Walther.		
A Credo,	{ Words, Wm. N. Thackery	Music Thayer
	Glee Club.	
Ramime Waltz,		Corliss
Messrs. Brown, Corliss, Paine and Norton.		
Brown Boating Song,		Ferris, '91
{ a If You Love Me,	Glee Club (Solo, Mr. Ide.)	Colby, '91
{ b Silently we Steal Away,		Arranged
Messrs. Webb, Lincoln, Ide and Walther.		Lansing.
Pride of the South,	Banjo Club.	
Don't Any More,	{ Words, Blake, '88	
{ a Sueno De Amor,	Music, Colby '91	
Trot ie, Ar., by Romero	Glee Club, (Solo, Mr. Lincoln.)	
Mandolin Club.	Granado Arr. by Romero	
Massa's in de Col' Col' Ground,	Arr. by Foster	
Glee Club.		
Good Night,	Glee Club.	Abt



Gloves.

To glove the hand is only the first step; the glove should be a perfect fit. Few toilet rules are more essential than this. We make a feature of fitting at our glove counter. Add to this the benefit of the lowest prices for fine gloves in this city, and you have the reason why our glove business is so large.

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401 and 403 Main Street,
Walker Building, Cor. Mechanic.

Bigelow & Longley

COR. MAIN and ELM STS

We want an earnest word with the men of Worcester today.

We want to tell you something that we believe will be of the greatest advantage to you.

We want to tell you something that will give you positive pleasure, but will be a positive saving to you in the long run.

We want to do this for the purpose of winning your confidence by showing you in what way we determine to deserve it.

We are not satisfied with the ordinary methods in general use in the clothing trade.

Neither are you.

CORRECT CLOTHES all men want, and think they get, no matter whether the price be great or small.

CORRECT CLOTHES means that the cloth, trimmings and sewing are of the best for the money.

CORRECT CLOTHES mean that they are made upon true and well defined lines that give you a certainty of perfect fit.

CORRECT CLOTHES will give you honest service—honest value for your money, and will give us honest pride in selling them to you.

CORRECT CLOTHES cost a little more money than the shams so often forced upon you, but it won't take long for you to see that the shams are the dearest all the time.

CORRECT CLOTHES are the beginning and the end of our business faith; nothing else can be found in our store.

We invite you to see them and test all we say. If you do not find our CLOTHES exactly as we say, return them and get your money.

CORRECT CLOTHES at FAIR PRICES will win your favor in the long run.

CORRECT CLOTHES are always ready for you here, at the least possible price for quality.

Bigelow & Longley

About Folks.

South End News.

Mr. Walter Perley Hall spent last Sunday in Boston with friends.

Mrs. F. B. Knowles, Misses Fanny and Mabel Knowles and Master Lucius Knowles leave May 16, for a protracted European trip. Their many friends wish them a pleasant trip.

The band of Kings Daughters connected with Piedmont church, met with Mrs. H. L. Miller on Benefit street Thursday afternoon.

The many friends of Miss M. Edith Sessions will be pleased to learn that she has recovered from her recent illness.

The Academy Base Ball nine play the nine from St. Marks Academy on the Grove Street grounds, Saturday May 16, at 3:30 p.m.

Miss Alice B. Buckingham and Miss Florence B. Buckingham leave May 13th, to enjoy a months' visit in Philadelphia.

Dr. Franz Boaz, of Clark University, finished his measurement of the children of Woodland street, Monday afternoon. Over 570 pupils were measured.

Mr. Charles Powell, of Oread Place, a nine year old son of Mr. A. M. Powell, of the Powell Plainer Co. broke his leg in three places, Monday, through the carelessness of a bicyclist.

Mr. Arthur J. Bassett was in Boston Monday and Thursday of this week, on business in the musical line.

The Sewing School connected with Piedmont Church gave an entertainment in the chapel Wednesday afternoon, consisting of songs and recitations by the classes, and an exhibition of the work done during the season.

The Young Men of Piedmont church are to give a supper and entertainment in the church vestry next Tuesday evening. As this is to be the last sociable of the year, the young men hope that their friends will turn out in large numbers.

A Problem.

In one of the South End grocery stores there has been a Talking Doll on exhibition. The "Talking" is done by one of Edison's small phonographs. By simply turning a crank, the doll was made to repeat the verse "Old Mother Hubbard" etc. The doll was to be given to the person who should guess nearest to the correct age of the doll, as given by Mr. Edison. The seal on the box was broken last week by a law student and the age found to be, as given by Mr. Edison, 4 years, 10 months, 21 days, 13 hours and 43 minutes.

Of the many hundred that guessed, two came so near, that the firm is undecided as to the ownership of the doll. One of these, we will call her "A," guessed 4 years 8 months, 12 days, 7 hours and 10 minutes. The other, "B" guessed exactly 5 years. The question is as to who is the nearest.

The problem was given to the young ladies of Miss Kimball's Home School, but they were unable to agree. It is given to readers of LIGHT in the hope that it may be of benefit and amusement to them.

Stanley Brennan is having a week's outing in Northampton.

GREAT Clearing-Out Sale —AT THE— NEW YORK Dry Goods Store, 234 and 238 Main St.

Our entire Stock of Dress Goods, Linens, Garments, Lace Curtains, Hosiery, Underwear, Notions, Etc., must be turned into Cash immediately. There has not been a time for 30 years when a dollar would purchase so many Dry Goods as at the present time.

\$15,000 worth of Dry Goods AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

Z. F. Little & Co.,

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

Flannelettes!

Why, we always said they were the handsomest Cotton dress goods ever made to sell for 12 1-2c.

Our opinion is approved by hundreds and hundreds of ladies all over New England who come, or send for them every day in the week, and every week in the month.

The wisdom of the maker is shown in the high character of the patterns, the harmony of colors, the true taste shown in design, and the constant raising the standard of excellence in every direction.

If the word "grand" can ever be applied to a cotton dress goods, then surely it belongs to these very Flannelettes, for they are up, way up, above all others of their class; 12 1-2 cents a yard, all they cost.

Printed Pongees are lovely; they are not grand, they are just lovely."

Delicate gowns of light shade, with dainty little flower or figure gracefully wrought. 30 inches wide; they are so pretty, 12 1-2c.

Some of them have rich dark grounds, with bright effective figures, 12 1-2c also.

Parisian Crepe is another Cotton goodness. If you like the wavy effect, why then this will suit you better than the others; light grounds and suitable designs, all are at their best, and all please the eye; spots and figures in striking effects characterize these Crepes.

The Parkhill Zephyrs look every much like Scotch. They are worth your buying, 15c a yard.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

The Week.

CITY.

May 1 The First of May and the first of may sell liquor under license. A busy day for the sellers and for the police. John Manning killed by James Quigley on Myrtle Street in a drunken brawl. The business opens characteristically.

County Convention of Christian Endeavor Societies concludes.

2 Worcester's carnival of folly continues. License sits enthroned. Truth, as usual, on the scaffold. Will these things ever be righted?

3 Rev. W. V. W. Davis preaches an appropriate discourse on the late Philip L. Moen.

Several ministers as the Rev.'s Southgate, Powers and Worth preach on the revelry of drink now in progress.

Dr. Emerson Warner and wife reach home from an around the world trip.

4 In the closing minutes of the day, a fire breaks out in Star Clothing Company's store, 380 Main Street.

5 Henry W. Miller rounds out fifty-nine years of residence at corner of Pearl and Chestnut Streets.

Very cold day and night; but no frost.

Mount Holyoke Alumnae meet in the parlors of Central Church.

6 Aaron S. Taft elected commander of the Continentals.

Pictures of proposed new Post Office received. Everybody disgusted.

David Alley, a resident of Lynn, dies suddenly on Channing Street. Had come to visit his daughter, Mrs. Arthur G. Fiske, 69 years.

First Presbyterian Society celebrate the first anniversary of Pastor Atkinson's stay with them.

7 St. John's Church choir gives cantata "Spring Holiday" successfully in Mechanics Hall.

COUNTY.

May 1 Millbury like Worcester indulges in a frothy beer opening.

Mrs. Lucinda H. Sawyer of Millbury dies. 80 years.

2 Spencer, as Worcester, having a rum deluge. When will it subside?

Mr. Luther C. Wheeler dies in Uxbridge. 62 years.

3 Mrs. Oliver Hale of Hubbardston dies. 83 years.

4 Dr. A. P. Stone of Springfield gives annual address before Millbury's Natural History Society.

5 George L. Gibbs a prominent citizen of Whitinsville dies. 51 years.

Mrs. F. A. Kehew, wife of editor of Clinton Enterprise dies of La Grippe.

S. W. Wheelock and wife of Uxbridge celebrate golden wedding.

6 Miss Martha Makepeace of West Brookfield dies after a long illness, a member of one of the oldest and most respected families in town.

COMMONWEALTH.

May 1 The Legislature, under the lead of Ledyard Bill, who by the way is a good one, defeats the Salary grab bill.

Discussion as to successor of Bishop Brooks at Trinity Church now in order.

A great dinner at Young's Hotel, Boston, in honor of General B. F. Butler.

2 Would be saloon keepers in Pittsfield in a stew because Mayor Hibbard will not sign their licenses. They have not complied with all the formalities. That is right hedge them up.

3 Parnell emissaries address a small audience in Music Hall, Boston.

4 Legislature still anxious for more pay. Votes to reconsider late action.

Rev. Dr. A. A. Miner resigns pastorate of Columbus Avenue Universalist Church, Boston. Been there forty-three years.

5 Foreign corporation bill amended and engrossed.

Woburn's mayor refuses to sign liquor sellers licenses.

6 "Old Hutch" the Chicago wheat dealer entertains the crowd in bar room of Young's Hotel.

General Butler gets court recognition from Judge Nelson. Scores a point.

7 Ex-Postmaster Corse of Boston receives a complimentary dinner at Young's Hotel from Massachusetts Reform Club.

NATION.

May 1 French and Americans quarrelling over school question in Lewiston, Me.

Secretary Foster trying to force subsidiary silver coin into circulation.

2 President Harrison having a good time in California.

New York city has an entertainment in Madison Square Garden in behalf of the Grant monument.

3 Dr. Bothwell, the clergyman who has had a cork in his lungs two weeks, dies in Brooklyn.

Father Ignatius, the nondescript English priest, is trying to stir up a breeze against the Rev. Heber Newton of New York.

4 Charles Pratt, the Brooklyn millionaire, dies. Heart failure. 61 years. \$15,000,000.

5 Nebraska's Supreme Court decides in favor of Governor Thayer.

6 Indiana elections indicate Democratic gains.

And now a certain party wants Jay Gould's life or \$60,000. Low price for the millionaire.

Twenty-ninth annual convention of Y. M. C. A. meets in Kansas City, Mo.

7 Chilian insurgent steamer, Itata, sails away from San Diego, Cal., with United States Marshall Spencer aboard. More work for Mr. Blaine. How he has to hustle!

WORLD.

May 1 Bismarck elected to the German Legislature.

In spite of forebodings, the day passed without any serious labor uprisings in Europe.

2 Another of Queen Victoria's granddaughters joins the Greek church. Sister of the Emperor of Germany and wife of one of the Royal family of Greece.

Chilian Insurgents form a provisional government.

In London 10,000 carpenters meet in Hyde Park. They talk and "Resoloot."

3 London laborers have a grand demonstration in Hyde Park. If this would only give them work!

Barry Sullivan dies in London. 62 years. All Europe Seething. Trouble ahead!

4 Deputy Roche, a fire eater, forcibly removed from the French Chamber of Deputies.

Clyde shipbuilders will reduce wages.

5 Dr. Wm. C. Magee, Archbishop of York, dies.

United States Minister Porter reported about to leave Rome for home.

6 Capt. Verney sentenced to a year's imprisonment for immoral practices.

William Jacques, an American, mobbed in the streets of Florence. Now, Mr. Blaine put in your protest.

7 Chili will fight it out. Those South American Republics are mere travesties on the word.

French torpedo boat sunk off Cherbourg.

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

Never was there greater interest in the educational world than now. Among those contributing to this commotion, no one name is so conspicuous as that of Harvard's president. While he has failed in his plan to cut the college course down, he has, by no means, failed in stirring up the public to the need of advance in this direction. Columbia College of New York is to let the last year of the college course count on the subsequent law course. In our hurrying age, there is a constant demand for more time. The only way we can get this is by closer application, earlier, or by the eliding of some, hitherto, deemed essentials in School and College work. There is no question that much time is lost in the earlier Grammar School days, through the necessity of keeping a large number of children abreast. This can hardly be helped, unless parents and teachers are vigilant and observing. The very best indication is the fact that people are talking and discussing and trying to devise ways of obviating. We are to have no crystallized Chinese systems that are the same yesterday, today and forever. Let the good work go on.

Rev. James McMahon, pastor of St. Andrew's Roman Catholic Church, in Duane Street, at City Hall Place, New York, made over, recently, to the Roman Catholic University at Washington real estate in that city and Long Branch valued at \$408,000 over all incumbrances. Fr. McMahon has given this property to establish a school of theology. He is in his 75th year, and is about to retire from active work. For years he has been known as the wealthiest Catholic priest in the country. It is believed that he has a large property left, some say nearly equal to that he has just given to the university.

Senator Saxton of Clyde, N. Y., the framer of the famous ballot reform bill has been elected chancellor of Union University at Schenectady, N. Y. This office is purely honorary though it carries with it the degree of LL. D. This is a high honor for a man who had not the advantage of a college course.

A Bancroft Souvenir Spoon Has

After much careful labor been produced and offered to the citizens of Worcester that rivals all competition and puts to shame all imitators.

It was designed by Haverly B. Swart of the Burbank Jewelry firm, has been manufactured by W. B. Duglin, the well known silversmith, and is an exhibit of that degree of art and taste requisite to due credit to the object of the design.

It has been upon the market for the past five weeks, during which time it has had an unprecedented sale, and the factory has been taxed to its utmost in keeping up with our orders.

This is the only concern in Central Massachusetts that has a right to the Bancroft Spoon, the article and the design having been duly patented by us.

Let the public not be deceived, not be deluded by sounding brass or the tinkling symbols of others into the purchase of an inferior article, which at best can be but a poor imitation of our design.



The above cuts display the handle of the

Bancroft Worcester Souvenir Spoon.

The Medallion on the Front and the Birthplace on the Reverse side.

BURBANK, Jeweler,
Cor, Main and Exchange Streets.

School and College.

Amherst.

Amherst was a happy town when the day's events came to a close on last Wednesday. The purple and white was again victorious, and the championship banner appears likely to float from the Amherst grand-stand for another year. The day's events began with the competitive drill in dumb bell and marching movements by the Junior, Sophomore and Freshman classes. The Junior class, under command of C. E. Burbank, captain, carried off the prize of \$100. The gymnasium was crowded with all the beauty of Smith, and the chivalry of Amherst and was a very pretty sight.

Owing to the death of Charles Pratt of Brooklyn, the new field was not opened, but the game was played upon Blake Field as of old. The men from Williamstown, in spite of vigorous and continual cheering, were not in the game at all after the second inning. The game was loosely played on both sides as is shown by the final score of 14-9. The Base Ball management ought to feel pleased with the result of the day if the size of the crowd is an indication of the profits. Mr. Rufus Woodward, '81, was an interested spectator of the game.

The Lester speaking in the evening drew a large audience to college hall to listen to the efforts of the Junior class. Two prizes were awarded, one of \$50, and one of \$25. The first prize was given to John Hiram Grant of Goldsborough, N. C., and the second to Charles E. Hildreth of Worcester. The speaking was of an unusually high order and the winners are to be sincerely congratulated.

The faces of several Worcester people have been seen in town today, among them those of the Rev. Mr. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Hildreth, Miss Hildreth, Mrs. Burbank, Mrs. Barber, R. S. Woodward and A. E. Eldred.

The Psi Upsilon Fraternity held its annual convention in Amherst, Thursday and Friday of this week, an event which has contributed also to the general hilarity.

George E. Bennett has just added himself to the honor roll of Worcester men hereby being appointed one of the Hyde Fifteen for excellence of a written oration.

An event of considerable interest to the college was the election last Monday of the business manager of the Student. As the result of the election, anyone desiring to subscribe for the Student for the ensuing year, please address Charles E. Hildreth.

"Miss Emily H. Clapp, formerly a well known resident of Worcester, has become extremely popular in the Newton society. She is considered one of the handsomest girls in society now, and is largely entertained everywhere. She is a great favorite among all classes of society here, and many charming entertainments have been given at her beautiful home."—Newton Journal.

Hon. Edward L. Davis and family after their winter's stay in Boston, have returned to their Elm Street residence.

Shortly after the death of the late Francis T. Blackmer, his family went to Colorado to reside. Recently his eldest son, Harry N. was admitted to the Bar in Colorado Springs, the residence of Mrs. Blackmer.

HERE AND THERE.

Here the turmoil and the strife,
Woven in the earthly life,
Dark the way oftentimes appears
As speed on the fleeting years.

There the burdens all laid down,
And we'll wear the victor's crown,
Priceless gift no hand can wrest
From us there, forever blest.

Here we fight the hosts of sin
Pressing on the day to win.
See their banners waving high!
Courage, Christian, One is nigh.

There the cross triumphant stands,
Ever in Immanuel's lands,
There begins unending day,
Where life's fountains ever play.

—John C. Crane.

TO TAX PAYERS.

ASSESSORS' OFFICE, 17 City Hall.

Worcester, Mass., May 6, 1861.

To the inhabitants and other Persons liable to pay taxes in the city of Worcester:

The Assessors of the City of Worcester hereby give notice that their office will be open from the 6TH TO THE 16TH DAY OF MAY, inclusive, from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m., and from 2 to 5 p. m., and all persons liable to be taxed in said City, either in their own right, or as Guardian, Administrator, Executor, Trustee, or otherwise are required to bring in to the Assessors, within the time above specified, true lists of all their polls and personal estates not exempt from taxation.

Any person or firm taxable in Worcester for personal property, or who desire to make a return of mortgaged real estate, or Literary, Benevolent, Charitable and Scientific Corporations, who are required to make returns, in accordance with Chap. 217 of the Acts of 1852 can obtain a BLANK SCHEDULE for making a list of such property, with directions for properly filling the same, by applying to this office; but failing to avail themselves of the privilege of making their own returns according to law, within the specified time, must expect to be held strictly to the conditions of law relative to abatements.

HARRISON G. OTIS,
THOMAS TALBOT,
AMOS M. PARKER,
Assessors City of Worcester.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of RUTH S. RUGG, late of Sterling, in said county, deceased, intestate: Greeting.

Upon the Petition of George W. Rugg of said Sterling, you are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the third Tuesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner, without the giving of surety or sureties on his official bond pursuant to the statute.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-eighth day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the estate of JOHN RILEY, late of Worcester, in said County, deceased, intestate: Greeting.

Upon the Petition of Mary Riley of said Worcester you are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the third Tuesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner, without the giving of surety or sureties on her official bond pursuant to the statute.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

The City's Jubilee.

Sing out the jubilee,
 Ye few of appetite,
 The joyful occasion
 That year is now begun
 And all is opened,
 We are told, the time
 To travel and start.
 Who found no truth were lost
 Devoid of preparation,
 The city to be keeping
 To view the beauty there,
 The natives are sparing
 Restraint of every kind,
 To turn their heart returning
 And give a joyful sound.
 We often see them racing
 Along the public streets,
 The said results revealing
 That free indulgence meets
 On this all the day,
 Our own soul's rest,
 It is a good old story
 That all in understanding,
 Have we the right of filling
 The city treasury,
 By bombing, muddening, killing,
 And spreading misery?
 The blood of slaughtered Manning
 Is crying from the ground,
 Is it not time for scanning
 Where guiltiness is found?
 Those who would not have trouble
 From jubilees so great,
 Their efforts should redouble
 To bring a better state,
 Did 'er an army sleeping
 The victory obtain?
 While fighting, not retreating,
 We shall the triumph gain.

G.

Around the World.

What won immortality for Magellan and Sir Francis Drake may now be done in a few months and, so far from being a source of discomfort, the trip is made purely for health and pleasure. For several years past, Dr. Emerson Warner and wife have spent the winter months in travelling. In this way, they have repeatedly been to the Azores; they have wintered in the Mediterranean and their last excursion was one around the world. To accomplish this they left New York, Jan. 7, in a White Star Steamer for Liverpool. Ten days were occupied in getting to the English port which they did not leave on the main journey quite so soon as expected. Meantime, they ran down to London and over to Paris; but it was not the ideal time for doing that part of the world; too cold.

It was Feb. 8, that the Empress of India, English built, sailed away from the Mersey with her one hundred and fifty tourists. The Bay of Biscay was tranquility itself. At Gibraltar, they halted for one day. Then they steamed up the Gulf of Lyons, encountering something of a storm, to Marseilles, where they again waited a day. At Naples they put in a day also. Thence down through the Strait of Messina and over the sea to Port Said, getting there on February 22d. To Africa, they devoted three whole days, going by rail to Cairo, where they made the acquaintance of Arabs and donkeys, by whose aid and in whose company they saw the Pyramids. Towards the southern end of the Red Sea, they encountered their first very hot weather. On the 8th of March, they touched at Columbo, Island of Ceylon, visiting from

this city, Kandy and other places of interest. At Penang, an island in the Strait of Malacca, they landed for a day. This is the great center of the cocoanut trade. At Singapore $1\frac{1}{2}$ degrees from the Equator, they also stopped. All along this tropical way, the heat was intense, but a judicious employment of carriage, enabled them to endure it. Next they went on to Hong Kong and here they remained seventeen days, a full week longer than was expected on account of waiting for the mails. But the time was not lost, for a run was made up to Canton, a place, the Doctor says, more crowded than anything he had ever seen or even supposed possible. He also found that the natives do not look at Americans with favor. Our peculiar laws are known there. The next stop was at Shanghai, the headquarters of the tea trade; a very beautiful country and the abode of many Europeans who are living here most luxuriously. Then come the Japan Islands. At Nagasaki, they halt for one day. This is a coaling station, but the coal is not of good quality. Thence they visit Kobe and Osaka, the latter thoroughly Japanese i. e. foreigners have changed it very little. Yokohama is visited and here they see one of the most extensive and beautiful gardens in the world. They are a day at Tokio and then, April 17, they steam out into the Pacific for Vancouver, getting there on the 28th. In the latter part of this period, they encounter some rough weather; but as a rule the sea was smooth. Tuesday night, on a special train, they start for Montreal, getting there Saturday night, the quickest trip on record. Thence down through the Dominion, Vermont and New Hampshire to Nashua and so home at 5:45 p.m., Sunday, just eighteen weeks after their leaving.

Another Worcester party, Mr. Louis Goulding, went on the trip and very likely Lieut. Bryan, U. S. A., counts himself as a Worcesterite. There were many Americans in the list, so many in fact that some of the English company indicated a degree of jealousy not very creditable to them. There were Majors, Colonels and Generals with titles ad lib, but after all they did not seem to improve the characters of the wearers. With a well browned face and a good appetite, the Doctor is a very good advertisement of the advantages of an around-the-world trip.

The April Phonographic Magazine of Cincinnati has a portrait and sketch of Mrs. Edna L. Tyler of this city along with specimens of her short hand work. A little more than a page is employed in telling the story of her childhood, which was largely spent in Louisville, Ky., and of her education in that city and in Cincinnati, where she acquired the art which she now so successfully teaches and practices in Worcester. Her father, the Rev. H. Winslow Smith was killed by the Indians in the Black Hills in 1876. He was a Methodist Missionary and as such was the first to preach in that section and the first to marry a couple with civilized rights. Mrs. Tyler reports for the courts and has an excellent reputation for correctness and speed. Her former instructor, Mr. Jerome B. Howard, the editor of the Magazine, writes very appreciatively of her work itself, judged by what she is doing, not from any partiality that an old teacher

might have in his pupil's success. Her typewriter, up in the Walker Building, has clicked off many a copy and is ready to do the same for many more.

William Rogers.

Mr. William Rogers died last Sunday at his late home 19 Home Street after an illness of only a week. He was a Scotchman, born at St. Andrews in 1833. He came to this country when 16 years of age landing at New York. Massachusetts, however, has been his home for the most of his life and his business that of a gardener and florist. He first worked in Beverly and then was employed for six years by the late Mrs. A. D. Foster of this city. Then as a sugar refiner he worked in Brookline, and later for four years he was in the hardware business in Nova Scotia. Returning to this state he found a wife in Roxbury where he was married May 6, 1864. He has been chief gardener on private places in Stoneham, Swampscott, Middleton, Waltham, and again coming to Worcester he had charge of the private grounds of Mrs. A. D. Foster, till her death. Then instead of finding his chosen work elsewhere he preferred to remain in Worcester where his children were at school. So for the past three years he has been in the employ of Bush & Co. on Front street. He has ever been a hard worker, and conscientious in all his service. He leaves a widow, two sons William T. and John, and a daughter, May C. The funeral was Wednesday afternoon.

Bark.

Little Jack went to call one morning not long since, with his mother, and he heard several small dogs calling from a room to be admitted. He listened quietly for a few moments, then addressing his mother's friend, said: "Seems to me there's a good deal of bark out there!" "Yes! Would Jack like to have a little dog come in to see him?" "Yes he would!" So the lady brought in a very diminutive King Charles, perhaps three or four months old and which delighted Jack as he could hold it so well. "Say, does this little dog roam over the hills and through the valleys in search of game? do he?"

In School.

For English as she is "spoke" or "wrote" we need not go to Miss Le Row's book. Our children can give us examples, daily. During the recent examinations, one eleven years old says, "If a crater of ice cream cost so much," etc. She was rehearsing the questions of the morning. "A crater of ice cream," says a parent, "What's that?" "I don't know," replies the child; "but that is what the teacher said." Parent wonders what liberties have been taken with the English language, but does not solve the riddle till he sees the question which reads, "If a caterer's ice cream costs him" etc. Much that children effect to know, they have only the least glimmering of.

Mrs. F. B. Knowles will sail from New York May 16th, on the Etruria for an extended tour in the Old World. She will be accompanied by her two daughters and her son. They will visit England, Scotland and Ireland and then cross over to the continent.

ALWAYS ON HAND!

The freshest and best vegetables to be found anywhere, with all kinds of fowls and game in their seasons.

GEORGE C. BLANCHARD,

DEALER IN

Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb

Poultry, Sausages, Lard, Butter, Vegetables, Etc., Etc.

No. 218 Main Street, Worcester, Mass

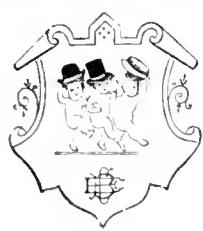
EDWARD B. CLAPP,

Fashionable Hat,

Fine Furnishing,

Athletic House,

365 Main St., Worcester.



C. REBBOLI,

Confectioner * and * Caterer,

6 and 8 Pleasant Street, Worcester.

W. A. ENGLAND,

DEALER IN

FINE WATCHES,

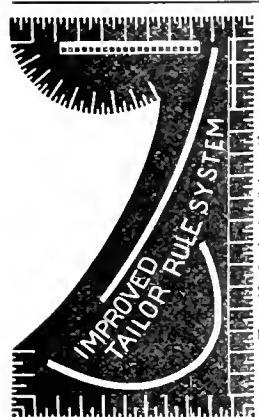
CLOCKS, JEWELRY

& OPTICAL GOODS.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.



394 Main Street.



Worcester Dress
Cutting School,

45 Pleasant St.,

For Designing, Cutting and Finishing Ladies' Gowns. Pupils are allowed to bring material and make a costume throughout. Linings Cut Free; also Dress making, Cutting and Basting. Open evenings. Agents taught free. Call for cards and circular.

Mrs. L. F. Welch.

E. W. COFFIN,

Store Fixtures

10 Main Street, Worcester.

Name this Paper.

Julia.

I hear the fame of Julia's name
Wherever I may go
And all repeat the same refrain
"But Julia isn't so!"

Whatever faults others may have,
All folks have faults, you know,
It somehow, seems, of all say true,
"That Julia isn't so!"

She speaks a kindly word of all,
That's beautiful below,
Some beauties love only themselves
"Our Julia isn't so."

She is not very, very learned
You'll hear that where you go
Her greatest claim to lasting fame
Is "Julia isn't so."

—Sylvia A. Moss.

Emerson-Kniffen.

On April 7th in St. Thomas' Church, New York city, by the rector, the Rev. John Brown, Mr. William Byron Emerson of this city was married to Miss Alice Field Kniffen formerly of Worcester. Mr. Emerson is a member of the firm, Emerson, Low & Barber, envelope manufacturers on Foster Street, while his wife will be remembered as a High School girl, class of '88. At present their home is with Mr. Emerson's parents, No. 98 Chandler Street.

He Didn't Need Them.

Some years since, a gentleman of Worcester thinking that he needed spectacles called upon an optician and sampled a large assortment of glasses. Finally, he says, "How much for those," pointing to a pair at hand. "I can't sell them," is the reply. "Why not," says the buyer, "they are the only ones that help me in the least." "For this reason," says the salesman, thrusting his fingers through the bows, for there were no lenses in them. No sale made that time.

Then there is that irrepressible Mr. Dennis. He has interviewed over 5000 people and has only just begun. No one can help greeting him cordially and his request is so reasonable that no one refuses. "Little drops of water, little grains of sand, make the mighty ocean and the beauteous land." Mr. Dennis is after land and ocean too; at least LIGHT has a notion that way. He is getting a fine list of names. It will be interesting from the autograph stand point i. e. if James doesn't write some of the names himself. LIGHT feels confident that Mr. Dennis will return bearing what he went out after.

The purchase and removal to Worcester of a Philadelphia carpet making plant is a very significant event. Any thing that renders it possible for an additional laborer to earn money in an honest way is a boon. Of course we can be happy without additional factories; but every advance in this direction means just so much more wage earning, just so much more consumption. This coming is a small compensation for the blight of the saloon, under which we are to suffer for a year or longer.

J. N. Truda, the well known violinist, is to conduct an orchestra on one of the boats of the New York and Providence steamship line, this summer.

On Worcester Hills.

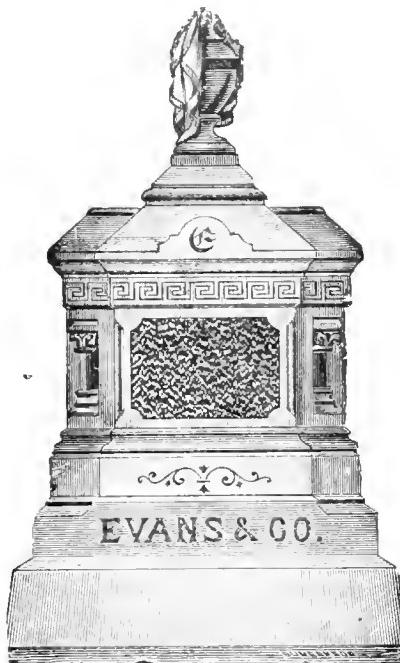
On Worcester hills the winds are clear,
Throughout the seasons of the year;
And, though at times a trifle cold,
They come with blessings manifold;
They lightly sway the white birch here,
And shake the chestnut by the ear,
And over mossy ledges steer
With vigor never growing old.

On Worcester Hills.

The pine tree holds their voices dear
Within its branches never seen;
And emerald-spring and autumn-gold
No measure of their wealth withhold
From these brave winds of peace and cheer.

Millbury.

—C. L. Cleveland

ORDER NOW

and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place before Memorial Day. No better and fairer place to be found than a

EVANS & COMPANY,

Manufacturers of

Fine Monumental Work,

131 Central Street,

near Summer.

**THE CRITERION
Bakery and Restaurant.**

Nothing but first-class material used. Table board at reasonable prices.

231 MAIN ST. AND 36 SHREWSBURY ST.

J. & T. CALDER, Proprietors.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR CAN BE

permanently eradicated by the

ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

MISS H. M. PROCTOR,

92 SUMMER STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

The Ware-Pratt Company

Invite attention to an extensive display of
Fine Clothing for Men, Boys and Children.

The Latest Fashions, Exclusive Styles from our own workshops, Honest Goods and the Lowest Prices, Grade and Quality considered.

Our Custom Department is teeming with the Newest styles, Colorings and Materials, which go to make up the finest lines we have ever shown.

The Ware-Pratt Company,

MANUFACTURERS AND RETAILERS,

408 and 412 Main Street,

Worcester.

NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER.--A Great Fraternity.

Do you believe in a system of co-operation in which the whole profit is divided among the members? Then join the Non-Secret Endowment Order. It pays a sick benefit of \$20 a week; a death benefit of \$400; an endowment benefit of \$500; at COST.

Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. State of the order March 18, 1891; Membership, 4915; Amount loaned for Relief, \$15,290; Reserve Fund, \$22,922.40; Balance of Relief Fund, \$6,759.68; Total, \$44,975.48. Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

Organization wanted. Address NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 339 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Rooms 10 and 11.

LATHROP * BROTHERS,
LADIES', MEN'S AND CHILDREN'S
FINE AND MEDIUM SHOES
Of the most approved process of manufacture, meeting every requirement of Quality, Comfort and Style.
564 MAIN STREET, Franklin Square.

Rah-rah! Rah-rah! Rah-rah!

* CONCERT *

BY BROWN UNIVERSITY GLEE, BANJO and
MANDOLIN CLUB.

25 MEN. 25

Association Hall, Elm Street, Thursday Evening, May 14, '91, at 8 o'clock.

Tickets with the best Reserved Seat, 50c., at S. R. Le-
land & Son's on and after May 7, '91.

Worcester Coal Company,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A.
Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319
Southbridge St.

Now is the Time to Buy a

CARRIAGE !

at a Small Profit.

Geo. C. Dewhurst, 17 Park St.,

OPP. THE COMMON.

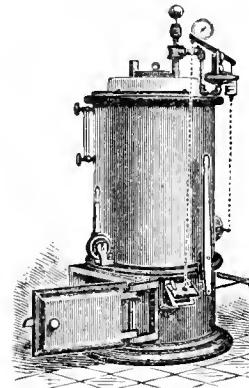
Larkin's, 395 Main St.,
Worcester.

Trunks, Bags, Shawl-straps, Bag-straps, Extension Cases, Etc. Agents Troy Laundry.

HARD WOOD MANTELS,
Birch, Cherry, Oak, Etc.

* SMITH & ADAMS, *
NO. 156 MAIN STREET,
H. W. Miller's Old Stand.

ROYAL STEAM HEATER,
MANUFACTURED BY THE
Heywood Foundry Comp'y,
GARDNER, MASS.



This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

WORCESTER, MASS., April 12, 1890.
ROYAL STEAM HEATER:

Gentlemen—Having used one of your Heaters for two seasons with satisfaction, I can recommend it to anyone, as it will do all they claim. Respectfully,

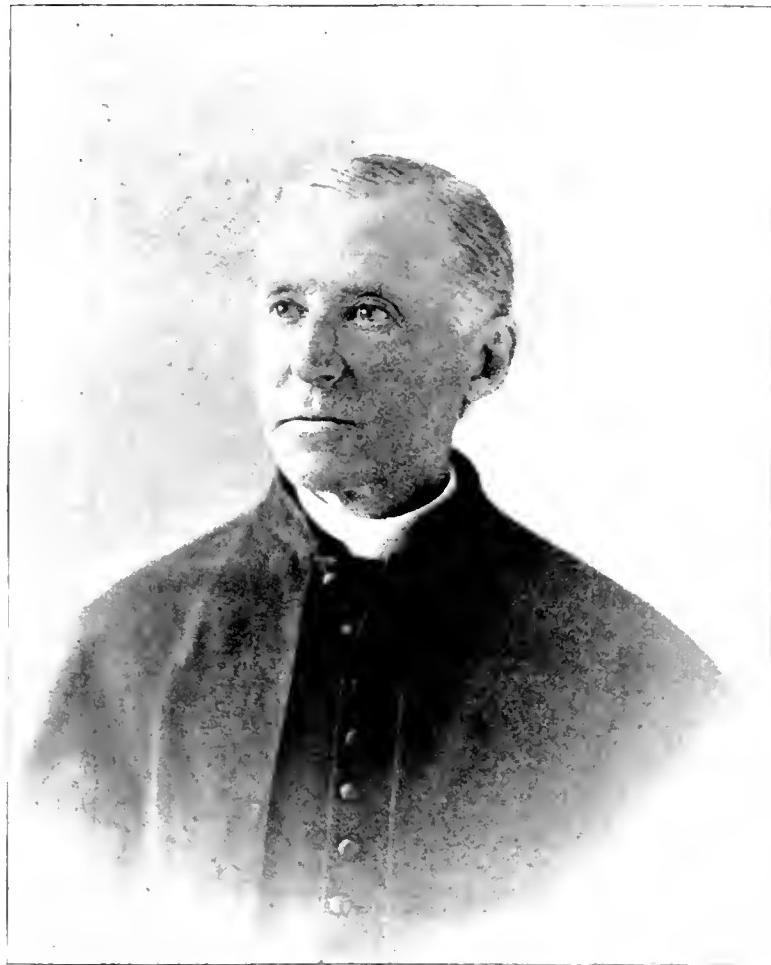
JOHN E. ALLEN, 917 Main Street.
Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

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VOL. III. NO. 11. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1891. FIVE CENTS



VERY REV. JOHN J. POWER, D. D., V. G.

Pastor of St. Paul's Church and Worcester's Senior Catholic Priest

[ENGRAVED EXPRESSLY FOR LIGHT.]

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MECHANICS HALL, Worcester,
Friday Afternoon and Evening, May 22, '91.

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Boston Festival Orchestra, 38 Performers,
Mr. EMIL MOLLENHAUER, Concert Master; Mr. VICTOR HERBERT, Conductor.

Select Chorus of 100 Voices

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Schubert's Unfinished Symphony; Andante and Menuet from the Symphony in E Flat, Mozart, and selections from Massenet and Delibes, with vocal solos.

Miscellaneous Concert at 8 p. m.

Rheinberger's Dramatic Cantata, “CLARICE OF EBERSTEIN;” (First time in Worcester.) Von Weber's Overture to Der Freischütz; Berlioz's Carnavale Romain; Mendelssohn's Concerto in D Minor; Part Songs and Solo Numbers.

Admission with Reserved Seat to any part of the Hall for either Concert, 50 Cents.

Tickets on Sale at Gorham's, Tuesday, May 19, at 9 o'clock.

LIGHT

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1891.

No. 11

"Impossible that Truth should hide her face in a country where there is such a flood of Light."—[Jonathan and His Continent, page 248]

Monsieur Max O'Rell, we take off our hat and make our lowest bow. You do us very proud. Johnny Crapeau shall receive extra consideration at our hands for that statement. Of course, you never heard of us, but the coat couldn't fit any better if it had been made for us.

Isn't this Post Office business funny?

Worcester for years has been anxious for a Government building, and when one is thrown this way, what a hullabaloo about its location!

Opinions never differed more widely over anything than over the proper place to put this pile of stone and mortar. A dozen places were suggested and public meetings were held, but the South end got it.

That is, just south of the Flat Iron block at Franklin square is a hole in the ground awaiting a covering. It is boarded up so that all night rounders may not fall in. Still, it is not ornamental.

Up from Washington come the plans for an edifice. Is any one happy? Apparently not. A general acclaim of disapprobation is heard and the P. M. goes off to the capital to secure a change.

Worcester will get the reputation of being hard to suit. Possibly she deserves it. The building will look funny behind that wedge-shaped edifice, a frog between Main and Southbridge. The public spirited citizens who secured the site for the office ought to buy the Flat Iron building also.

When the Common was talked of and a public meeting was held in Washburn Hall, Col. E. B. Glasgow said that many people were deceiving themselves in the thought that the edifice was to be one as large as the Boston building; that it would not be anything like that. The Colonel was right, and the most strenuous advocate of the Common site who looks at the plans must thank his stars that his side didn't win.

Tradesmen are saying, "What's the matter with trade?" Their goods are displayed just as prominently as ever, but they say "Folks don't buy." It's too late to lay it to the McKinley bill. There has been no recent failure of crops. The dime savings banks, just now a prominent fad, will not account for the dullness. What then?

Does not the recent action of the Legislature, with reference to Endowment societies, offer some explanation? If every red cent that a family can earn is locked up in a society's safe how can they buy dress or other necessities? Has not this endowment business become a mania, and is it not time to call a halt?

Is there not something akin to gambling in thus putting in a few dollars and drawing out many times the amount. How does it differ from the stakes in a game of cards. If one carries off the pool he gets back not only his own stake, but all that the others have put in and have lost. To win in endowments, many must lose. This may be true in part of all Life Insurance, but not in so pronounced a degree.

The recent outcome of allegations with reference to certain attendants at the Front street theater renders it all the more necessary for parents and friends to be vigilant. Is a cheapened entertainment what we want? Was it of such that Charles Lamb wrote so glowingly in describing his first play? Don't send the children to any play or place that it will not be worth your while to see also.

You cannot be too careful about this. It will not take much time nor expense to find out just what it is that the youngsters are so enthusiastic over, and if you will look into it yourself, the chances are that you will have none of it. The lessened expense renders it possible for them to disobey at a small outlay. They had better be provided with skating parks or base ball grounds.

Painting the town red is a favorite exercise with some people, especially in license years. With this thought in view, LIGHT sat down with a city map at hand to paint in red the licensed places for the sale of intoxicants. A radius of half a mile from City Hall as a center takes in very nearly the whole lot. Though a small dotter was used there was hardly room enough to take all the points on Mechanic and along Front Streets, Washington Square was crowded too.

What a dry, thirsty place the center of Worcester must be! Awfully dusty and given to cobwebs! If any one wishes to see a map painted red just come in and look at LIGHT'S. It is hung up for all to see and inspect. If drinking places are so desirable and necessary why are they not scattered around the city like other blessings? Surely there are many people South of City Hall yet there is not a saloon on Main Street save one South of that point, but North of it they abound. Wards Two and Three divide the honors in point of numbers.

The merryplash, plash of the watering cart is not heard as generally as we could wish. When are we to have the benefits of the new act of the Legislature? Some streets are very dusty. Will the abutters act meet the need? How are costs to be assessed? How about people who must live, for a while yet anyway, and yet cannot find the money to pay for sprinkling? Is the water to be distributed by the tank or rod. It would seem that the problem will demand the most careful action on the part of the city government. Well watered streets will lower the death rate.

Great preparations are making for diversion on next Memorial Day. Old soldiers, those to whom the day means much, look with dislike on the way many would use the day. We would not indulge in hilarity on a funeral occasion. This is not the Fourth of July with the rattle and roar of drum and artillery. The boys and girls of today have no knowledge of what the day means through memory. Their books and friends have told them some things but the great lesson they do not appreciate.

Is not the day becoming with us much as the South regards Christmas? There, the eve of the great day is a time for general jollification, but there Memorial day is one of mourning. So would ours be if we had lost. It is well that our schools are prompted to keep alive the sentiment. In the midst of prevalent demagogic legislation, the act to make such observation in our schools on the day before the 30th is the one bright ray amidst prevailing gloom.

But is it a good time for boat races, ball games and cycle tournaments? Answering for one, LIGHT affirms that every veteran ought, in some way, to make the fact of his service fixed in the minds of his children, so that they will be willing to give up a small portion of time to the consideration of the sacrifices that have been made. This and similar work are the means we must take to assure ourselves against foreign inundations. The lessons of Chicago and New Orleans are before us. What shall we do with them?

Tyler Newton.

Last Tuesday night, the late janitor at the High School had another expression of the esteem in which he is held by the pupils and teachers at the school. Very quietly, for some time, things have been working, till finally a deputation stepped down to Linkham & Willis' and bought the best easy chair there was in the shop and had it sent over to Mr. Newton's home with the following nice little letter:

Dear Mr. Newton. The teachers and boys of the High School, have wished to show their regard for you, and their appreciation of your work with us and for us here, and as you have had so frequent occasion to remember us in connection with your hour of toil, we would associate ourselves with you in your hours of ease. May this chair, "which now finds a home by your hearthstone," whisper kindly of the past and may the hours of rest and peace spent in its embrace, sooth and compensate for the vexations of the day, and more than outnumber the weary ones with us, is the earnest wish of every teacher and of every boy of the Worcester High School.

No throned monarch will rest half so well as will "Our Janitor" when he comes home from his work, throws out the foot rest and takes his ease with dignity in that chair. With Jock at his feet and The Battles and Leaders of the Civil War at his elbow, if he doesn't take comfort, then who can?

Mr. Edwin T. Smith has gone to the Rangeley Lakes, Maine, on a fishing tour



LIGHT

WORCESTER, MASS.

A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

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Advertising rates upon application.

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WORCESTER, SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1891.

Every failure to receive LIGHT promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in LIGHT, not ascribed, save recipes, squibs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet LIGHT is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

About Folks.

Mr. L. H. Greenwood will give an exhibition of his paintings at the rooms of the Art Students' Club in the Walker building, next week, commencing Monday evening. Mr. Greenwood is a local artist of considerable repute and those who have seen but a few specimens of his work will be pleased to learn of this exhibition. The pictures are all oil paintings. A complete list of those which will be exhibited is as follows: "Worcester County Hills," "A Ravine at Shrewsbury," "October Afternoon," "Old Trees at Jamesville," "Afternoon at Nonquit," "Across the Marsh at Nonquit," Sketch, "October Day," "Study of Rocks, Lake View," "A Spring Morning," "Autumn Woods," "The Edge of the Orchard," "Twilight in Peat Meadow," "Evening Sketch," "A Gray Evening," "Autumn Hillsides," "Peat Meadow," "Afternoon Sketch," "On June Street," Sketch, "Indian Summer."

Comrade Charles E. Simmons is receiving many congratulations over the fact that whereas he once was blind, he now sees. The world is again all new to him, even more glorious than of old for now it comes all at once, then he grew to it. LIGHT extends the heartiest of hand shakes and wishes many years of glad and happy life with light.

Millbury.

The excellent address of Dr. A. P. Stone before the Natural History Society is in type; but is crowded out this week. It will appear in the next number.

Church Notes.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The people of Central church are rejoicing because they are now, or will be, as soon as the subscriptions pledged have been paid, absolutely free from debt. To celebrate the event a jollification was held at the church Tuesday evening. The evening's pleasures commenced with a social reception at six o'clock. At about 7:30 the company which numbered over 500, sat down to a banquet served in the Sunday School Hall by Rebboli.

Thomas G. Kent, toastmaster and chairman of the evening opened the after-dinner exercises with somewhat extended remarks, giving a general history of what had been accomplished. He first called upon Dr. Thomas H. Gage to give the statistics of the canvas by the committee, which in brief are as follows: When the church and parsonage were completed nearly eight years ago, there remained a debt of \$27,000, the payment of which was secured by a mortgage upon the property. Almost nothing has been paid on the debt since, until a few months ago the committee in charge of the debt issued an appeal for a subscription of \$12,000. This met with so ready a response that the committee decided to attempt the raising of the whole amount. The canvas is now completed and the most sanguine hopes of the committee have been realized. There were 308 subscriptions from 215 different persons, making a total of \$25,926. The Sunday School and Handicraft Society contributed enough more to make the amount \$27,215. All of the subscriptions are to be paid before January 1, 1891.

Rev. A. H. Coolidge of Leicester was introduced and made a brief congratulatory address. He was followed by Judge Hamilton P. Staples, who spoke particularly of the reputation which the church had acquired throughout the commonwealth. Rev. Francis A. Burgess, rector of St. John's Episcopal church was introduced as the leader of a neighboring church with which the Central church has very close friendship. Burton W. Potter spoke of the work of the pastor. Mr. Kent then read congratulatory letters from Rev. J. J. Miller, of Lincoln Square Baptist church, Rev. C. M. Southgate of Pilgrim church, Rev. Dr. Mears of Piedmont church.

A telegram of congratulation was also read from S. H. and S. E. Larned of Phillipsburg, N. J.

The toastmaster then introduced the pastor, Rev. Daniel Merriman, D. D., who very feelingly responded. At the close of his remarks, he presented Ephraim Whitman and James Logan, who have done the soliciting of the subscriptions, with two large old Dutch souvenir spoons, inscribed as follows: "The Central church and Parish of Worcester, Massachusetts to — — — 'Every work that he began in the service of the house of God, he did it with all his heart and prospered.'"

Both of the gentlemen spoke briefly in response. Mr. Kent introduced as a final speaker Stephen Salisbury making mention of the generous gifts made by him to the church. The exercises closed at a late hour with the singing of the doxology. The evening's program was enlivened with frequent selections by the church choir under the direction of Mr. E. N. Anderson.

The quarterly conference of the Worcester Congregational Churches was held Tuesday in the Congregational Church at Boylston Center.

UNIVERSALIST.

The First Universalist Church will commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of its organization Wednesday June 3. The main features of the occasion will be an historical address by Rev. Thomas Elliot St. John, A. M., a former pastor, now of Haverhill, Mass.; a poem, with devotional exercises in the afternoon, at half past two o'clock. At six o'clock a banquet will be served, followed by post-prandial speeches by the former pastors, venerable and distinguished clergymen of the Universalist denomination and other invited guests. LIGHT purposes to make the publication of the Saturday following a Universalist memorial number. Among the many things which will be of interest to Universalists, there will be portraits of all those who have been pastor of the church, a sketch of each one and a history of the church.

BAPTIST.

There will be a mass meeting of the Baptists in the interests of city mission work at the First Baptist Church tomorrow evening.

METHODIST.

The second anniversary of the Epworth League will be held next Sunday evening. At Trinity the pastor will make addresses and there will be a service of song. At Grace, there will be several papers read relating to the League and good program of music will be rendered. At Coral Street, Dr. Knowles will preach in the morning on "The New Epworth Movement, an Outgrowth of the Old." At seven o'clock the League will give emphasis to the religious work by a rousing Social Service. The church will be fully decorated with flowers.

The last meeting for the year of the Methodist Social Union was held last Monday evening at Grace Church. At eight o'clock the company was called to order by the President, A. S. Roe, and eighty-two sat down to the tables that had been spread by the caterer, S. C. Yeaw. After the supper some changes were made in the constitution and then an hour was spent in discussing the relation of the Epworth League to the church. The tables had been arranged in the form of a cross, the League emblem, and on the wall in front was a beautiful banner prepared by Mr. C. H. Carpenter. It was of white on which were the three mottoes, the cross and the ensign of the League. The literary exercises of the evening were begun by Rev. J. D. Pickles. He was followed by Rev. A. Sanderson, Rev. J. O. Knowles, Rev. W. N. Richardson and Rev. W. T. Worth and the presidents of the Leagues at Trinity and Grace, John Legg and Frank J. Metcalf. Some of the points brought out were, "The League is not separate from the church; its spiritual work is most important; it must make the church home attractive; united action is necessary." It was an interesting and profitable meeting.

Miss Agnes Montgomery sails from New York, per City of Rome, on 23d of May, for a protracted tour through Scotland. Booked through the agency of W. H. Church & Co.

About Folks.

The recent election of new officers by the Worcester Continentals attracts renewed interest by the public in that organization. Several times during the past few years the company has been almost on the point of disbanding but it is now in excellent condition and its members are enthusiastic. The newly elected Lieutenant Colonel Aaron S. Taft enters upon the duties of his new office with the determination to make his command a success. He intends to have more attention paid to military features than there has been heretofore. The other officers elected at the annual meeting last week are: Captains, Co. A, Nathan Taylor; Co. B, Herbert H. Fairbanks; Co. C, Charles A. Waite; Co. D, Moses Gross; Lieutenants: Co. A, James Pursey; Co. B, Stillman L. Shaffer; Co. C, Nathaniel E. Mansfield; Co. D, William H. Rice; First Lieutenant and Clerk, Geo. H. Harlow; First Lieutenant and Treasurer, S. A. Willis. At the regular meeting of the command last evening the following orders were read:

Headquarters

Worcester Continentals,

MAY 15, 1891.

General Order, No. 1.

1. The commanding officer announces his staff for the ensuing year as follows: James E. Dennis, 1st Lieut. and Adjutant; Edward B. Dolliver, 1st Lieut. and Quartermaster; Edward P. Pevey, 1st Lieut. and Commissary; Chas. A. Peabody, Surgeon, Rank of Major; E. H. Trowbridge, Ass't Surgeon, Rank of 1st Lieut; Henry W. King, Judge Advocate, Rank of Captain; Rev. Almon Gunnison, D. D., Chaplain, Rank of Captain.

Honorary Staff.—Past Commanders, Lt. Col. W. S. B. Hopkins, Lt. Col. Henry F. Smith; Past Quartermaster, Lieut., Geo. H. Clark.

These officers will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

In view of the services rendered the Command by Edwin A. Wood, late Adjutant and Company Commander, the Commanding officer appoints him as an additional officer on the Honorary Staff. This mark of esteem to be taken as personal and as affording no precedent in other cases.

AARON S. TAFT,
Lieut. Colonel.
MAY 15, 1891.

General Order No. 2.

The following appointments for the ensuing year are hereby announced. E. E. Francis to be Sergeant Major. D. W. Darling to be Quartermaster Sergeant. E. J. Putnam to be Commissary Sergeant. Geo. E. Fairbanks to be Hospital Steward.

These officers will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

By Order,
LT. COL. AARON S. TAFT.
JAMES E. DENNIS, 1st Lt. and Adj't.

The item on another page of LIGHT concerning the sailing of Miss Lizzie H. Metcalf, must be contradicted.* The serious illness of the lady who was to accompany her preventing. They expect to go later.

The Gospel of Home Trade.

[Comrade J. B. Knox found the following "Out West" but it is good doctrine for Worcester.]

1. Thou shalt not go away from home to do thy trading; thou nor thy wife, nor thy sons, nor thy daughters, that they may deal with strangers who pay no taxes for thee.

2. Thou shalt patronize thine own merchants and manufacturers, that they may also patronize thee, and bring prosperity to both.

3. Thou shalt employ thine own mechanics, that they be not driven from their homes to find bread for their little ones.

4. Thou shalt consider him that is thy neighbor above him that dwelleth in a strange city, when thou art in want of anything.

5. Thou shalt do whatsoever lieth in thee to encourage and promote the welfare of thine own city and thine own people.

6. Thou shalt not regard a penny when it standeth between thee and thy duty to him that is thy neighbor.

7. Thou shalt not suffer the voice of pride to overcome thee, and if drummers entice thee consent thou not.

8. Thou shalt spend thy earnings at home, that they may be returned whence they came and give nourishment to such as come after thee.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against the city wherein thou dwellest, whether it be great or whether it be little, but speak well of it unto all men.

10. Thou shalt keep all these commandments and teach them unto thy children to the third and fourth generation, that they be made to flourish and grow up in plenty when thou art laid asleep with thy fathers.

Amateur Sports.

The Lakeside Boat Club will hold its opening May 28. A dance will be given in the evening for members and friends.

The Wachusett Boat Club will hold its opening May 21.

The picnic season opened at Quinsigamond Park last Saturday, when the employees of the Allen Boiler Works had an outing and enjoyed a series of athletic games.

Wednesday evening the first illumination was held at Lincoln Park. Next Wednesday there will be another which will include fireworks.

The athletic games of the Polytechnic Institute place this afternoon at Agricultural Park.

A week from today the High School Athletic Association will hold its annual field-day at Agricultural Park. As no games have been held for two years, nearly all the competitors are novices and it would be difficult to pick out the probable winners. The large number of competitors and the uncertainty of what each is capable of doing assure an exciting afternoon's sport. The struggle for the championship will probably lie between the Seniors and the Sophomores. The Seniors have the largest number of entries but the second years depend on Zaeder's winning enough prizes to secure the banner for them.

Burton W. Potter, Esq., contributes a valuable article to the April Practical Mechanic on "Electricity as a Motive Power for Suburban Railways." He shows very conclusively that this agent makes it possible for the citizen to do business in the midst of the city and yet dwell in the suburbs. Thanks to improved locomotion homes are made better thereby.

Worcester became a city in 1848.

Entertainments.

Local music interest centers just at present in the "Peoples Concert" which Mr. E. N. Anderson is arranging to give in Mechanics' Hall, next Friday evening. Mr. Anderson has brought together the best vocalists of the city, and has succeeded in organizing a chorus which will probably be more or less of a surprise when it is heard in the important numbers which have been placed upon the program. Miss Mary F. Tucker, so favorably known as an accomplished pianist, is to play; and Felix Winternitz, the young violinist, who has attracted so much attention of late, will also be heard. With the Boston Festival Chorus, which will sustain the instrumental duties of the evening, come Victor Herbert, now an "old friend" to Worcester musical audiences, and Emil Mollenhauer, not less favorably known by reputation, at least. Rheinberger's dramatic cantata, "Clarice of Eberstein," is to be the principal choral work, though there will be other selections which are sure to be of interest. The orchestra will render the beautiful overture to Weber's "Der Freischütz," and Miss Tucker will play the Mendelssohn D minor concerto. Mr. Anderson is so well satisfied with the outlook for the concert that he has further arranged to give a symphony concert in the afternoon of the same day, the hour being three o'clock. Having at his command the orchestra, it would have seemed a pity to lose such an opportunity, and the public is sure to applaud his judgment. The program will include a movement from Schubert's unfinished symphony, a selection by Delibes, another by Massenet, and the andante and menuet from the symphony in E flat, by Mozart. Vocal selections will be judiciously interspersed, and the whole will give about as enjoyable an afternoon of music as could be wished. There are signs of a large attendance at the evening concert, already, and the announcement of the afternoon program ought to create an equally favorable response for the symphony concert.

The extremely low price at which the seats are offered makes it possible for all to enjoy an afternoon or evening of most delightful music, the tickets costing but fifty cents. Checks which may be exchanged for tickets are on sale at Gorham's, at Putnam & Davis's and at Sanford & Co's.

Monday evening, May 18, Ben T. Hammond's 48th recital and first of his closing series for the season. Pupils assisting: Misses Lizzie H. Norton, Mabel G. Richards, Kate J. Mathews, Susa E. Simons, Julie W. Jones. Messrs. Henry C. Grimwade, Lorenzo J. Fassett, C. Bert Vaughan, Edward J. Huard, James B. Nugent. All make their first appearance; also appearing Mr. Frank N. Prescott and Mr. Harry Robinson. Followed by recitals upon the evenings of Tuesday and Wednesday at Horticultural Hall, the latter being the 50th recital.

It pays to patronize General Agent Geo. Y. Lancaster, for Railroad and Steamship Tickets, Drafts, and Insurance. Office, 434 Main street, Worcester.

Rev. John Joseph Power.

To be the spiritual director and counselor to a people is no trifling task, but that is just the burden that this gentleman bears. He has, as the care of an orphanage and many other duties that the usages of his time lay upon him. All these obligations however, do not so pleasant a life, and so much a voice that to many of his parishioners he is known rather as "Father John" than by the clerical expression with which this article begins. Possibly, it is not quite so dignified, but certainly there's a world of affectionate respect in those two words which the worshippers at St. Paul delight to apply to their pastor.

The pastor of St. Paul's was born in Charlestown, Mass., in 1828, obviously of a clerical family as his brother William, is a priest in Blackstone. In his boyhood, he had the advantages and delights of the public schools of that city. It is a great pleasure to hear him give reminiscences of the old Brincker school in the days when Joshua Bates was master and George Swan his associate. The latter very aged, is still living in Roxbury, but Mr. Bates died June 25, 1888. This celebrated teacher set his seal upon all those boys who came under his instruction but it may be doubted whether any one retains more vivid or affectionate recollections of him and his ways than our Worcester divine. The reverend gentleman's face never lights up more brightly than when he goes back nearly half a century to those boyhood days in Boston. He was a school mate then of Starr King, afterwards the eloquent preacher, and of Lewis B. Monroe, subsequently the distinguished elocutionist. His recollections of the talented King are especially happy. "There were no indications of the ability which afterward won him so much fame. He was a tall, hazel eyed, yellow haired, pouting lipped, girlish faced boy. While not conspicuous for scholarship, he was always, in a pronounced degree, bright. Monroe gave no clue, then, to the reputation he afterward won as a reader and teacher, yet I think all of us owed much to the care and attention which Master Bates gave to the important subject of reading and elocution. Many a time he would say, 'Now boys close your other books. No more lessons for the present. We will give our whole attention to reading' and then he would call a boy up to follow him in the reading of a passage. Afterwards, the whole room could criticize the reader. In this way great progress was made in this most important of acquirements. We learned to appreciate and love it. Today we are not doing enough in this very desirable direction. We are hardly up to the attainments of fifty years ago. It is impossible to over estimate the importance and value of being a good reader not only for the pleasure given to others by the practice but as a health giving exercise to the individual himself. Nothing so develops the throat and lung muscles and renders the subject safe from afflictions of those organs as reading. Why, Monroe, years after his school life, took up the subject as a specific for threatened consumption and conquered the enemy."

An interesting and instructive chapter could be

made of these reminiscences, but now we must pass to the next stage in the life of the Charlestown boy.

At the age of fifteen years, he began private lessons with the Rev. George Goodwin of Charlestown and from him, he acquired the Greek and Latin necessary for admission to Holy Cross college. So, four years of his school life were spent in our city and from the college he was graduated in 1851. Then came one year of study in the Montreal seminary, to whose rigors he succumbed and he was sent home to die. Under the influence of home and native air, however, he rallied, and was sent to France to complete his studies. For three years, he was in the land of the olive and vine, studying in Aix, a city five leagues from Marseilles and he recalls with great relish the astonishment of his French confreres over his being white. Up to his advent, their experience with Americans was confined to the Blacks of the West Indies, and a white native was a novelty indeed. This location, in the midst of ancient memories and an equable climate, saw the broken down American student improve steadily in health, and in France he was ordained to the priesthood.

Returning to America, he had been home but three weeks when he was sent to Worcester, this in 1856, to become the first pastor of St. Anne's church. He saw the old wooden church in the meadows completed and was in charge of this parish until 1871. In addition to his duties here, he was also the priest of St. Bridget's church in Millbury, St. Phillips' in Grafton and for all the villages and hamlets in those towns. The French, which, for three years, had been his exclusive tongue, now served him an excellent end for he found many Canadians under his care to whom he ministered in their native language. This missionary work, he prepared, for eleven years. When we reflect on the amount of labor that the parish priest has to perform, with the vigils and fastings accompanying, we shall not wonder that, at times, our clergymen has been troubled with dyspepsia.

The Parish of St. Anne's was the second Catholic one formed in Worcester, St. John's alone preceding it. So then the pastor of St. Paul's has seen, in his thirty-five years of service here the growth of his denomination from one church and parish to seven, not to mention the two French churches, and, today, in length of service, he is the senior priest in the city. His own recollections go back to Bishop Fenwick, by whom he was confirmed, and who was the founder of Holy Cross College. Bishop Fenwick was the 2d Bishop of the Boston diocese, his only predecessor being that Bishop Cheverus who afterwards became a Cardinal in France.

In 1860, Father Power was directed to take in hand the building of a new church, the one over which he now presides. The site, selected was, for many years, the pear orchards of those staunch old Worcester citizens, Geo. T. Rice, and John Milton Earle. In 1869, July 4th, the corner stone was laid, and just five years from that date the edifice was finished, all save the tower which was not completed until 1880. Originally, the design contemplated a lofty spire, but the plan was altered to the present shape which seems to be more

in keeping with the character of the building itself. In the constructing of the church, the pastor displayed a deal of ingenuity as well as economy in utilizing the basement as soon as it was high enough to be roofed over. He decided to lay upon strong supports a roof, which, at the same time, should be the scabbling floor for the material to lay the walls of the church. Of course, he was told that it could not be done, but the success of his project was answer enough. So all the time while the people were worshipping in the basement, the edifice was going up from the inside, a most decided case of endogenous growth.

For many years, the parsonage was the old mansion, just east of the church, reached by stairs from Chatham street; but latterly, it has been the large building adjacent to the Orphanage on High Street. Here our clergyman is at home to a wide range of visitors. The questions that are submitted to his arbitration would puzzle adepts in almost all walks of life. He is eminently a scholar and for thirteen years was a member of the School Committee. He was on the Board when the afterward, Colonel, Homer B. Sprague was so unceremoniously dropped from the principalship of the High School, but it was not with his knowledge or consent. As he says, "I was not present at the meeting, had had no intimation of what was in progress and never ceased to think that a scholarly gentleman had been unfairly treated." He was one of the building committee of the High School edifice and in that capacity visited other cities extensively in pursuit of points to be utilized here. As a school visitor, he was singularly effective and many a Worcester man of business, today, says, "There was just one man in my day whom we used to stand in fear of and that was Father John Power. He was sure to ask some question that we didn't expect and couldn't answer." Also he has served on the Board of Library Directors. He was a member when the board was organized as at present and he was subsequently elected to serve the single term to which parties are, now, eligible.

The men and women who are subject to the ministrations of the Rev. J. J. Power, with one accord, sound his praises. Young and old, they all unite to extol his devotion, his zeal and his eloquence. As Vicar General of the Diocese, he is the one who stands next to the bishop. There is no honor possible for him that the members of his parish would not most heartily applaud. Says one enthusiastic member, "As a man, a student, a priest he stands without a rival."

Finally, the Senior Catholic priest of this city, in his sixty-third year is a well known man in circles other than those to which his life is devoted. He is a member of the St. Wulstan Society and he is interested in all that pertains to Worcester's growth and good. Of a rather spare build, somewhat above the average height, with clear intellectual features, he commands attention and respect. His parishioners long since learned the points that he considers indispensable in the manly upright life. Without punctuality and truthfulness, no one could expect to remain long in "Father John's" good graces. Early and late he has impressed upon them the absolutely essential character of these qualities. His

preaching has made itself felt in the daily walks and conversation of many a man and woman. On the subject of Temperance he is recognized as thoroughly outspoken and his words from the pulpit on May 3d will long ring in the ears of those who heard them. With the thousands that make up his flock, LIGHT wishes for the reverend gentleman many more years of successful ministration at St. Paul's.

WORCESTER IN 1870.

[During this year, the Rev. M. B. Buckley was in America in behalf of the Cork Cathedral. He kept a journal and in 1889, after his death, the same was prepared for publication by his sister. It is entitled "Tour in America". The following is a verbatim extract.]

November 25th.—This morning I went by rail to Worcester, a city (I believe there is no such thing as a "town" in all America), of about 45,000 inhabitants, of whom about 18,000 are Catholics. Worcester is, I think, forty-five miles from Boston. The morning was very fine; it had frozen over night, but it was by no means cold, although at this time last year, I am informed, there were several feet of snow upon the ground.

The American railway carriages are very comfortable. Such a thing as a rug would be a superfluity, and an overcoat may be dispensed with. The carriages are all heated, and as a large number of people are always travelling, the atmosphere is never cool.

I reached Worcester at 10:30 a.m., and found it very like all American small "cities" I have yet seen. The characteristics of American cities appear to me to be these: A number of streets, almost always straight and regular, the houses composed either of red brick or wood. Several streets are insignificant, and the roadways bad; but there are always a few main streets which are very fine, composed of large solid houses, fine shops, with plenty of carriages in waiting outside, and a good many foot passengers, and a fair amount of bustle. In these main streets there is a track, and horse-cars run. The names over the doors are frequently composed of gilt letters, and sometimes a shopkeeper who believes in advertising has a handsome flag suspended at a great height, by a rope reaching quite across the street, with his name and number inscribed on it. This looks picturesque. The bustle of these cities is greatly increased with the constant, I might say the incessant, noise of railway trains running by—running often through the centre of an important street, with a bell ringing at a tremendous rate. A large wooden archway over the track warns you against danger by the words painted on it—"Look out for the engine while the bell rings." How a few dozen people are not killed every day in each of those cities is a marvel to me, for the bell is always ringing, and the engine, or as they pronounce it, the "ingine," is always coming.

Churches there are plenty, and now and then a green place with a monument to Daniel Webster, to Washington or Abraham Lincoln or perhaps some nobody. You sometimes pass a splendid looking building with a magnificent Grecian portico, and steps leading up; but with your walking cane you find the steps are made of wood, and your suspicion being once awakened, you tap the columns, and a

hollow sound announces that they too are only a spurious imitation.

Such are, I fancy, the leading features of those "cities." See one, and you see all. Worcester is contemptuously called a "one horse city." Why? Because it is not large or wealthy enough to support street cars with two horses, like most other cities, but must be content with one-horse cars. Indeed I have been told that the one-horse cars here scarcely pay, and that they had been actually discontinued for some time.

I came to Worcester to make arrangements for a lecture which I am to deliver here on December 6th. I visited the college, situated about two miles from the town on a great eminence—a fine house on a fine site. It was a long walk. I went to see a young man I knew there, and who was a good guide to me in Worcester. I called on the Bishop (O'Reilly) and the clergy, and several of the laity. I had great success, and anticipate an overflowing house. I visited, among others, a Father John Power. He was at dinner, and invited me to partake of his hospitality. I was nothing loth. His curate and my young friend Walsh, made up a *partie cairie*. The chief dish, it being Friday, was fish "chowder," a kind of hotch-potch—viz., fish, biscuit, potatoes, vegetables, sauce, etc.

We spoke of the variety of dishes prevailing in various countries. I said I found it hard to like some American dainties, which the natives seemed to prize very much. I could scarcely put up with tomato, I hated sweet "potatoes" but "squash" was to me an abomination! I described my having tasted "squash" once (it is a huge yellow pumpkin), and thought it tasted like soap, but that the saponaceous article seemed to me to have rather the advantage of it in flavor. It is usually served up mashed, like turnips. Father Power was amused at my strong denunciation of a precious vegetable, but foretold that I would yet eat it with pleasure. I sturdily answered "never."

The "chowder" was removed, and a pie took its place. I was helped, and found it very nice pie, so much so that I finished my share.

"You seemed to like that pie," said Father Power.

"Yes, sir," said I, "It is exquisite!"

"Well," said he, "my prophesy is fulfilled much sooner than I anticipated. You have just eaten the one-fourth part of a squash pie. The laugh was against me, and I admitted the justice of it.

I lectured in Worcester with considerable success. The Bishop (O'Reilly) of Springfield, lately consecrated, was very favorable to me, and the clergy lent some cordial assistance, I had an audience of about 1,000 in the Mechanic's Hall, and realized \$163.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Thomas Hamilton, of the Boston Store, and wife sail today for a visit to the old home, Scotland. Mrs. H. is a sister of the late W. A. Denholm. His friends hope that Mr. Hamilton will find Glasgow all that fancy has painted it for years past.

Old Boylston.

Thanks to the persistent efforts of the Rev.

and Mrs. Dodge of this town, there was a very interesting and valuable declamation contest on the evening of Friday, May 8th in the town hall. The contestants for the Demorest medal were Misses Sibyl Flagg, Lydia Warner, Louise Dodge, Mabel Newton, Edith Bigelow, Daisy Flagg, Maude Webber, Lulu Bray and Mr. Edgar Warner. Owing to illness, Miss Lena Walker, whose name was on the program, did not declaim. It was a remarkably even and excellent contest and was most cordially listened to by the large audience of parents and friends. The medal was awarded to Miss Louise Dodge who, by the way, is a pupil in the Worcester High School. Owing, however, to the thoughtfulness of Mr. John D. Warner no reciter was unrewarded for, in an envelope, he gave to each one a substantial reward for efforts made. The judges were Alfred S. Roe, Wm. H. Bartlett and Charles T. Haynes of Worcester.

The evil of intemperance was brought vividly before the people of this section of the city last week, when the son of a member of one of the churches was seen drinking over a public bar.

The Norcross Bros. residing on Claremont Street, were this week awarded the contract for the \$1,000,000 Calvert Building, corner of Calvert and Fayette Street, Baltimore.

A May party composed of Misses Alice M. Day, Helen Banfield, Mamie Banfield and Sadie Waite went out Monday afternoon but found that it was rather late in the season for the flower.

Mr. Z. Frank Little is to occupy the house lately vacated by Mr. C. J. Little at 15 King Street.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

"Hands Across the Sea," which has been presented here before this season and has proved a good attraction, has been entertaining fair audiences at the Worcester Theater the last two evenings. It will be seen for the last time this afternoon and evening. The scenery used is of a picturesque type and pleasing to the eye. An excellent company, headed by Mr. George Frederick Nash as the hero, and Mr. Henry Pierson as the villain, is seen to good advantage.

"The Still Alarm," with Harry Lacy, the well known romantic actor in the leading role, will be produced at the New Worcester Theater the first four evenings of next week and Wednesday matinee. The play has had phenomenal success wherever presented, and is said to be entirely different from the ordinary blood and thunder drama, the low moral tone of which seems to be the principal drawing card. In addition to the excellent scenic effects there will be two thoroughly trained horses harnessed to a real fire engine, emitting steam and smoke, which will give a realistic appearance to a great fire scene. The steam engine which is used cost \$7,000.

Treasurer Will N. Banks benefit takes place on May 29. "Davy Crockett," with Frank Mayo and his fine company will be the attraction. Mr. Banks deserves well at the hands of the theater-goers, as he is painstaking and pleasant to all with whom he comes in contact in his position.

School and College.

Holy Cross.

The ball team has been doing grand work the past week. Last week they defeated the Milford's in a one-sided game by a score of 17-3. The class of '92 accompanied the team in a barge and every town on the way to Milford was surprised by the college cheering. Trinity College was taken into camp Tuesday by a score of 9-0 in six innings. The next game scheduled is that with Brown University for Saturday the 10th. Should the game take place a close and exciting struggle may be looked for as each team has many victories and few defeats.

Next Monday is Pentecost Monday and is a holiday at the college.

The reviews for the final examinations commenced the 11th.

Very neat invitations to the B. J. L. Debate to take place May 29, have appeared.

Polytechnic.

The Spring Field Sports of the W. P. & A. A. take place this afternoon on the agricultural grounds. They promise to be unusually interesting and exciting, for there is a large number of entries, and no handicaps. Dadmun intends to start only in the two mile run, hence there will be a good contest for first place in the sprints. Many new men from the two lower classes have entered, among them it is said, several dark horses, and all around there is a good deal of enthusiasm throughout the Institute. From the winners in this afternoon's games, will be chosen the Inter-collegiate team which will compete at Springfield the 25th. Sports begin at 2 o'clock. Ladies free.

The ball game Wednesday night between the "Hillsides" and '93, and won by the latter 13 to 11, was one of the best Bliss' Field has seen for some time. The first three innings both sides failed to score. The work of Dyer behind the bat was a surprise to every one, and he showed himself to be one of the best catchers in school.

The Faculty has finally decided to let the matter of the fire, etc. drop. A printed slip, however, has been handed each student, which contains extracts from the rules concerning discipline and athletics, and interprets the former to prohibit ungentlemanly or noisy parades and demonstrations on the grounds of the Institute or on the streets of the city."

The Athletic Directors have voted that Dadmun's record of 1 m. 59 15 sec. for a half mile, which he made last Fall, shall stand as the school record.

Wesleyan.

The Spring field day has been decided and the sports will take place Friday of this week. A silver cup has been given the athletic association, to be held by that class securing the greatest number of points, firsts to count 5, second 3, and thirds 1.

Rev. Dr. Mendenhall has been secured to lecture before the college two evenings this week upon the "Higher Criticism of the Bible." The lectures which have been held this year in the college chapel have been highly interesting and instructive, and the students show

their appreciation by a good attendance at each lecture. It is to be hoped that this system will be kept up.

The Y. M. C. A. of the college had its annual meeting Monday. The reports of the various committees showed that they had done efficient work and much good has been done. It has been by far the best year for the association, and a wonderful work has been accomplished among the students.

The speakers for the Freshman declamation contest and also for the Junior debate have been chosen and the contests, which occur upon the same evening, will be held June 3d.

The last of the Senior oratoricals took place last week and was a most excellent exhibition of the work that has been done.

Associate Prof. Mead is to spend the summer in Ireland, engaged in research, so the examinations in his department will be held the last of May.

Senior examinations commence this year upon June 3d, and Commencement occurs June 24th.

Col. Homer B. Sprague.

This gentleman, once principal of the Worcester High School and lastly president of North Dakota University is about entering upon a new work in California. Yielding to the requests of numerous friends, the allurements of the climate and the fact that he has children in San Francisco, he has consented to undertake the management of a young ladies school in Berkeley, very near the Seat of the State University. The School will have, at the onset, the patronage of the very best in the State. The first term opens Aug. 4th. Peralla Hall is the name of the institution and it is situated on an estate, laid out by the late Mr. Ralston, then President of the Bank of California. Such is the versatility of Colonel Sprague, he seems specially fitted for any place that he takes, but this return to the Pacific Slope to direct the education of young ladies does seem to be particularly appropriate and felicitous. His friends in Worcester, New Haven, Brooklyn and Boston will take great interest in the success of his undertaking.

The Rev. William Rice Newhall, A. M., pastor of the State Street Methodist Episcopal church, Springfield, Mass., has been elected to the new chair of Mental and Moral Science and English Bible in Denver University. Mr. Newhall is a graduate of Wesleyan and a son of the late Prof. Fales H. Newhall of that college.

The New York Senate has passed Mr. Saxton's bill, which appropriates \$10,000 for carrying out a plan of university extension under the direction of the Board of Regents. The University of the State of New York is a peculiar institution, having no abiding city, yet seems to have the slate in its hands.

Last week the little folks in Mrs. Morgan's Kindergarten had a genuine pleasure in a visit from Miss Kilham, their former teacher. Her health is much improved and she expects to return in the Fall.

Mr. Abiel E. Wilson and wife have returned from their extended trip in the south and now occupy their former home at 14 King Street.

About Folks.

Gen. A. A. Goodell Camp 2, Massachusetts Division, Sons of Veterans, observed its eighth anniversary at Sons of Veterans' Hall, Monday evening. There was a very large attendance including representatives of Geo. H. Ward, Post 10, G. A. R.; Encampment 83, Union Veteran Legion; Luther Hill Camp 64 of Spencer; Camp 123, East Douglas; Camp 18, Uxbridge; Camp 70, Upton; Camp 74, Millbury. Capt. H. M. Leach of Camp 2, delivered an address of welcome and invited all to partake of the collation which was to follow. After the collation C. S. Knight, Jr., the toastmaster of the evening, took the chair. The toasts and those who responded are as follows: "The Grand Army of the Republic," Senior Vice Commander of the Department of Massachusetts James K. Churchill; "The Sons of Veterans," Col. W. A. Stevens of Malden; "The Union Veteran Legion," Col. H. M. Greene; "The Women's Relief Corps," Past Chaplain Charles Simmons of Post 10; "Post 10," Past Commander James E. Dennis; "Daughters of the Veterans," J. B. Lamb; "The Survivors of Rebel Prisons," Chaplain Charles M. Smith of Post 10; "Our Country's Flag," Wm. H. Bartlett. Letters of regret were read from Mayor Harrington, Gen. A. B. R. Sprague, Commander Charles H. Pinkham of Post 10, Alfred S. Roe, Lieut. C. K. Darling of Fitchburg and Maj. Delano of Sharon. The program was varied with a reading by George E. Burr, songs by Past Captain James A. Gettings of Camp 2 and character selections by Second Lieut. Robert W. Simmons of Camp 2.

Mr. Frank S. C. Wicks, late instructor in English language, literature and political science at Vienland Academy, Peekskill-on-the-Hudson, has severed his connection with the latter institution and has become book-keeper for his father.

The pupils of Freeland Street School, under the direction of Principal Harriet G. Waite, are contributing money toward the purchase of a flag, which they hope to fling to the breeze Memorial Day.

Mr. J. L. Amsden has on exhibition, at his new Park Street store, a fine collection of silver and copper coins. Mr. Amsden has been collecting these coins for a number of years, but now wishes to dispose of his entire collection.

Over on Our Street.

Grandpa has lately died. In fact it is only two days since the sad event, and papa and mamma are at the old home. Little body is taking a Sunday foot bath and thus remarks: "Grandpa is dead and I guess he has gone to the bad place." "Why, why," says a grandma, "Why do you say that?" "Cause he smoked," is the sad rejoinder. Our street has scruples on the use of the weed. Then a still smaller member of the family takes up the subject saying, "Yes Grandpa—is dead and I dess he's found Grandpa H. (who died two years ago) and they have got chairs and I know, this Sunday morning are talking about us." She believes in Heavenly recognition, sure.

"The Monarch of the Pool."

BY GEORGE MCALFEE.

"The rain having ceased, our friend of former camps, H. S. Seeley, jumps up from the table and sings out:

"Here's a go for a paddle to the upper end of the lake." No sooner said than he and the writer with Frank Jones as factotum are off.

The clouds rolled low and Katahdin's night cap was still upon his head. Spiteful white-caps broke against and over the bows of our canoe, but being well laden we rode along quite smoothly. Not expecting to do much if any fishing we left all our tackle behind save a cheap rod that had been left on the beach under the overturned canoe, and a few casts of flies which we carried in our hats.

A beautiful sand bar and shoal have been formed by the action of the water where a brook enters the lake, passing which we find deep water extending back from the mouth about one fourth of a mile, now broken only by gentle ripples. The width varies from twenty to fifty yards with a forest growth on either side and an occasional boulder as large as a small house jutting out from either shore or nearly submerged in the water.

Who could resist the temptation to cast? The rod was soon jointed and a cast made by Harry, a second a third, and a rise and a strike. Ah! and a game boy is he. I grasp my watch to take the time as he flashes his beautiful sides out of water. Down he goes out again! down and off as the pliant rod yields and the reel sings a tune to which Paganini never played an adequate accompaniment.

It is give and take, and take and give for twenty minutes, when our disciple of Uncle Izaak begins to think it more labor than fun puts severe strain upon the rod and forces the fight. By dint of great effort and considerable skill he leads the victim around to the stern, where I sit, and as I reach out my hand to grasp the line to lift him in, the fish makes a plunge for liberty, breaking the rod at the second tying from the tip, but I grasp the line on the instant and he is in the canoe and the struggle is ended; and we have an addition of two and a half pounds of beautiful freight to our cargo.

"Well yes! he made a splendid fight and I am tired. You take the rod, Doctor, and give them a try."

Examining the rod we find it like all cheap goods only "a delusion and a snare." The strips had never been cemented, but glued, and the glue yielding to the moisture, had allowed the strips to separate and bend over nearly to a right angle. Had we another rod along this one doubtless would have gone where it deserved—to the bottom. But we straightened it out, split a quill tooth pick and bound it firmly about the rod with a bit of line and started down stream toward the lake.

We had gone some distance without a rise and I began to distrust my store of flies. A huge sunken tree, which had fallen athwart the stream at an angle and right in line with an immense boulder, which extended into the water, turned the current and made a whirlpool that looked to be a most promising spot,

and we did our best for "distance, delicacy and accuracy." And, lo! a rise! a swirl of the water and all is quiet. I note that he is a large one, and distrusting my flies tell the paddlers to send the craft right along to the shoal. Here I mount a cast of flies tied by Geo. H. Burtis, of this city, composed of Parmachenee belles for hand and tail fly with a Jenny Lind for dropper, and back we turn to try conclusions with his lordship. We near the spot and redouble our efforts. A rise, a strike, and right about face went our canoe down stream for the lake as if drawn by a span of ponies. And here we are anchored to a giant with a disabled rod and no gaff or landing net. Let him go, says I, keeping the canoe in midstream and if he reaches the clear water of the lake I will make a landing at the sand bar and reel him out on the beach. We fight minute by minute and contest inch by inch. We near the mouth and I prepare to step out, but no, says he, as he makes a grand break and darts up stream as if he divined my purpose. He sulks, and we think it safe to reel in—a dart to the surface, a break, a dive, a break and dive again. Break, dive, dart, sulk succeed break, dive, dart and sulk! Minutes have sped along into an hour and yet he is not subdued. As we start from the rapids on the fourth trip I avow that it will be trout or no trout this time when we reach the sand bar, as the fatigue that has supervened has long since eliminated the element of sport and excitement from the unequal contest. I gave him the butt of the rod and succeed in getting his nose out of the water. He throws all his weight on the rod and the pliant thing permits him to dive well below the surface.

Again I get his head out of water and again he dives, but with less strength and determination: and he sooner yields to the pressure on the rod. His strength fails and yet he is game and a very unwilling captive. We reach the bar and I step out, followed by the crew. The canoe is beached and I reel in. The boatmen armed with a paddle, surround his kingship and follow him in until I land upon the sand this foeman worthy of our steel. He tipped the scales at 4 $\frac{1}{4}$ lbs., and while many a larger one has fallen victim to the tempting lure and human skill, I cannot conceive of and never expect to have, a greater battle than I had, with this monarch of the pool.—Forest and Stream, April 30th.

Miss Lizzie H. Metcalf of 31 John Street sails from Boston, today, in the Cunarder, *Pavonia*. She will be abroad for several months and will improve the opportunity to make a close study of her favorite Art, Music. She will witness the Handel festival in June in London's Crystal Palace and, in July, will be at Bayreuth, to see and hear the Wagner music. Of these and other musical exhibitions, she will give to *LIGHT*, from time to time, accounts. Our music lovers will look forward to them with pleasure.

The wedding of Miss Georgia McClure to Mr. Harry W. Smith is announced to take place at Central Church early in June. It will be probably the most notable society wedding of the season. Miss McClure has just returned from a European trip. After the wedding Mr. Smith and his bride will take up their residence at 30 Elm Street.

Whispering Pines.

BY CORNELIA WESSON BOYD.

The pine trees whispering soft and low,
While swayed by the breezes to and fro,
Seem telling a tale to my listening ears,
An old, old story of by gone years.

"Come listen, they say, oh! mortal child,
Dost know in this spot so lone and wild,
So far away from the city's din,
Where all is fashion, and folly, and sin,

Beneath the grass where the wild flowers peep,
The Indian lies, in his last long sleep..

That long ago 'tis to the white man's hand,
Had driven them forth from home and land,

This spot was covered with wigwams gay,
Where dwelt the squaw by night and day,
Beside whose door she watched and wept,
While in her arms her papoose slept;

And far away her warrior brave,
Perchance had found a lonely grave.

'Twas here an Indian maiden sweet,
With dusky eyes and footsteps fleet,
Had 'tai' her heart, her honor low;
The white man's spell, and love's warm glow,
Had conquered all her wildwood pride,
And chained her to the captive's side.

But he with brain alet and keen,
Her pure affection made a screen,

And through her love suspicion lay;
Till lo! one fair bright summer's day,
E're doubt had come her heart to warn,
Her pale face'd love, alas! was gone,
The maiden's heart was fond and true,
As though her skin was fairer hue,

And nights of grief and yearning pain,
The threads of life s. on snapped in twain,
And 'neath the pine tree's fragrant shade,
The Indian maiden's form was laid.

The years have sped, the Red man's band,
Has long been swept from out the land,
But high upon the hillside lone,
Where wild birds sing, and pine trees moan,

That Indian maid still quiet sleeps,
Though none o'er her lone grave ever weeps.
The pine trees whispering soft and low,
While swayed by the breezes to and fro,

This tale have pour'd in my listning ears,
An old, old story of bygone years.

As Others See Us.

"I enjoy your weekly visits very much, and hope the rays which brighten homes already cheered by your presence may beam upon others less favored, until your influence will be felt far and near for good. May success attend your every effort for diffusing light."

Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Doe attended the golden wedding of Mrs. Doe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus J. Archer, at Salem, Tuesday.

Invitations are out for the marriage of George N. Morse to Miss Edith L. Smith at Trinity Church, May 20, at 10 o'clock. A reception follows at Hotel Kenmore.

Mr. Charles S. Chapin, the active and energetic principal of the Fitchburg High School, visited *LIGHT* Office last Saturday morning. He was on his way to visit his mother, who is very ill in Brookfield.

Books and Bookmen.

The Foundations of a Library.

As there is no royal road to learning, so there is no royal road to that outward and visible sign of it which consists in shelves well filled with books. The man who wants a library can not get it ready made. He may, it is true, buy a collection of books fairly well fitted to the average mind, but it will be about as satisfactory as the ready made coat fitted to the average body. It will fail to meet his individual eccentricities.

Nor can the ideal library be gathered in a hurry. Nothing is more helpful to the tone and quality of a library than such a moderate degree of poverty as will limit purchases at first to the absolutely essential. In the buying of books, as in the buying of pictures, real discrimination comes only through actual experience, and it is very unfortunate to have too many bought at a low grade of development; but, on the other hand, no man should wait to begin his library until his taste is fully formed, or it will lack many books which he would gladly have there, but which would not run the gauntlet of his mature judgment.

A very common error in buying books is to start with cheap editions under the erroneous impression that later on they may be replaced by good ones. Unfortunately the mind of the book-lover will not assent to this plan, however strong his will. The book he takes up to read is invariably the old and shabby one, and the other becomes only a splendid bit of decoration to please the eye of the visitor. Your pet literature always tastes best from the page on which you originally read it; so, when you buy a book of which you are likely to become fond, it should be in a good enough form to keep. At least paper and print should be so respectable that a new binding will be all the change necessary. With the habitual student the sense of location is very highly developed. In his own library he finds things by their position on the page, and can turn at once to any given passage in a familiar author. But put him in a room full of strange editions, and this laboriously acquired sixth sense becomes utterly useless.

The taste for fine bindings is a liking apart from the love of books for what they contain, but it is by no means an ignoble tendency, and adds vastly to the aesthetic effect of a well-chosen library. The housing and care of books, too, is a subject not beneath the notice of even the profoundest student. To shut them behind glass doors, as was the old fashion, was good for the books, but it gave the room in which they were kept the forbidding air of an anatomical museum. Open shelves, when not too high and deep for the volumes they are to contain, will not permit much dust to gather, especially if stuffy carpets and curtains are kept out, and rugs always removed for shaking.

What the library should contain is perhaps the most important point to consider. As has been already suggested, it should be strongly marked by the individuality of the owner, but this does not mean that it should be purposely eccentric. As every coat follows a certain outline, whatever its size or proportions, so the difference of private libraries should all be

founded upon a primary resemblance. There are a certain number of books which must be there, not because they afford their owner particular satisfaction, but because they have so entwined themselves with other literature that they have become indispensable in understanding it. Then there are the books of reference—the time-savers—which more than double the working value of all the other volumes. The sciences, metaphysics, and history may be adjusted to meet the owner's taste. These are among the things which it is permissible, within certain bounds, not to know; but in the departments of poetry, essays, and fiction there are many books essential to a claim to liberal culture. Indeed, of fiction of the good sort, there can hardly be too much in the modern library. Long rows of the leading novelists, from Balzac to Howells, introduce the human element. The other books—I do not say the more serious ones, for nothing is more serious than good fiction—will furnish thought, but the great novels give us society.

Somewhere, too, behind a concealing curtain, there should be a ragged shelf full of the lightest of paper-covered literature—those novels not great in any sense, but with the useful ability in their shabby pages for producing promptly that restful cerebral vacuum which the "best hundred" or thousand books is sometimes powerless to afford. The familiar book in its familiar place is like the friend always in the same mood. It waits to serve your special need as no uncut volume fresh from the publisher, no brown-papered property of the public library, ever can do.—Caroline Gray Lingle, in Kate Field's Washington.

The Practical Mechanic, April, 1891, F. S. Blanchard & Co., Worcester. \$1 per year.

Again we have a fund of information in mechanical matters. There are illustrations of many machines including B. G. Luther's Power Feed Matching machine. Mr. Schmelz continues his interesting résumé of the Electrical Exhibition. The editorials are pat and pertinent. A full page is given to manufacturing news. In fine, the publication is one that any man desiring information can read with profit.

Scientific American, Architects and Builders edition, May. Munn & Co., New York. \$2.50 per year.

Many a reader will turn these pages, picking out the house that is to be built when the "ship comes in." There are designs for the long and also for the short purse. They represent the Colonial and the modern styles. All are beautiful. These are given in colored lithographs and in the half tone process. No home lover can fail to find pleasure in reading and examining these pages.

New England Magazine, May, 1891. Boston, 80 Federal Street. \$3 per year.

Though late it is welcome. Walt Whitman takes up a number of pages; but the matter, like the poet, is interesting. However the reader may regard the work of the Old Man, "The Good Gray Poet," he must grant that he is an intense personality. "The Old Red School House" is a delightful bit of reminiscence. "The Loyalists" well illustrated, takes us to St. Johns, New Brunswick, and gives us a very good account of those good people who

in the troublous times, left their country for their country's good. "The Notes of Some New England Birds" is a noted description of our feathered songsters. "Poor Little Miss Severance" is a Nantucket Idyl. "Early Dorchester," in its pictures and descriptive matter fully answers the end for which the magazine was named. The Alaskan Fur Trade is exhaustively treated. "The Dakota Metropolis" is a long way from New England, but it is, none the less, very interesting, setting forth, as it does the marvellous growth of Sioux Falls. "Lovejoy—Hero and Martyr" is a sketch of Elijah P. Lovejoy who was killed by a Pro-Slavery mob in Alton, Ill., before the war. "The Oldest House in Washington," the Van Ness mansion is now, we are told, a saloon. "To what base uses etc." "Some Old Newspapers" introduces us to a number of Journals of the long ago. There is not a dull word in the magazine.

James Freeman Clarke, Autobiography, Diary and Correspondence. Edited by Edward Everett Hale. Boston and New York, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 1891.

This book tells the life story of that classmate of Oliver Wendell Holmes whom the latter immortalized as the preacher in his never to be forgotten, "The Boys."

"There's the 'Reverend'! What's his name?—don't make me laugh."

However "reverend" the subject was, no one ever accused the merry Doctor with over much reverence in the poem; but as the "Preacher" of the class of 1829 at Harvard, he is known by school children from Maine to California. An excellent portrait serves as frontispiece and to introduce us to the good man who, in part, tells his own history.

There is no preface, so we enter at once upon the recital which begins July 21, 1883, at Magnolia, where he spent much of his time in Summer. He says, "It is just fifty years today since I preached my first sermon in Bernard Whitman's church in Waltham." To a man who can look back over fifty years of active clerical life, the vista ought to reveal much of interest and when that period covered one of the most eventful eras in American history and the observer was, himself, an active factor in events, it would be strange indeed if the pen pictures drawn by him were not full of attractive features.

James Freeman Clarke was born in Hanover, N. H., April 4, 1810, though his lineage was purely Bostonian. His father's family spent some years, early in the century, in the Granite State, hence this birth, almost out of place, but the early years of the future clergyman's life were spent in Newton. He had the benefits of the Boston Latin School, whence he went to Harvard, to form one of that class of '29 whose fifty-nine men have been sung more and better than any other equal number of people from that or any other college and all because Oliver Wendell Holmes was in the class, though they proved to be an assemblage worthy of the very highest praise. After college came the Divinity School and at twenty-three the young clergyman was ready for his life work. It was a queer reason that influenced him to go to Kentucky rather than to settle near his home. He wished to judge of the efficiency of his preaching by the effect upon a community not already Unitarian in sentiment. Ac-

cordingly, he journeyed to the West. Mr. Clarke left Louisville in 1840 and soon afterward returned to Boston, where he founded the Church of the Disciples in 1841. Of this church he was pastor for forty-five years. He was intimately connected with Harvard as Overseer, Professor and Lecturer. He was very active in a literary way and put forth many valuable and enduring books. His long life of usefulness was ended June 8, 1888.

The book itself, as indicated, is largely written by himself with such additions and comments as the editor, Mr. Hale, has chosen to make. A glance at the index will reveal nearly all the names of men and women who have been conspicuous in New England history during the past seventy years and about them, we find entertaining words. The experience of the young, freedom loving New Englander among the Fire Eating Southerners was interesting and varied, but no man with the wide range of associations that Mr. Clarke had, could be other than entertaining when he devoted himself to reminiscences.

There is not a dull page in the book, whether the subject be the whooping cough of his granddaughter, the war, or the election of Grover Cleveland. There was little of the fierce fire in his life, the fire that burned out the lives of Sumner, Wilson, Phillips, long ere they reached his almost four score. As befits the preacher of peace and goodwill, he was quiet, genial and methodic.

"One day, after lying quiet a long time, he said 'Please repeat to me the hymn, Abide With Me.' He had evidently been thinking of it, but there were a few words he could not recall. He expressed his undoubting trust in a reunion hereafter with those who had gone before and those who were yet to follow him. From day to day his bodily strength failed, but his mind was perfectly clear to the last and faith and hope and love endured."

For sale by Putnam, Davis & Co. \$1.50.

The City of Cincinnati and Its Resources, published by the Times-Star Co. 1891.

From title page to finis, we have, in this book, a most magnificent production. It is oblong, 14x18, printed on nearly 200 pages of highly calendered paper and is from the press of Earhart & Richardson. Every page is surrounded by a green lined border, setting off well the space between the type and the edge. Of course, the intent of the book is to set forth the glories of the great city of Cincinnati, and this it accomplishes most fully not only in letter press, but in most superior half tone pictures. These begin with the Probasco fountain, still the most expensive and beautiful in America. The story of the city is briefly told; but of course the main object is to describe the men and places that make up the Queen City of today. There are one hundred and seventy-six special cuts in the book from the full page 8x10 to the representation of a face only. These do not include the many illustrations that accompany the advertisements which are numerous enough to tell the world what is going on in this great city on the Ohio. An index, by topics, with numerous sub-divisions enables the reader to turn readily to the subjects treated and a Cincinnati, with such a book under his arm, might be proud to roam the world over, saying, "This

represents my home, can you improve upon it?" Above one hundred and seventy-five branches of industry are set forth in these pages. Cincinnati has long had a reputation for enterprise and thrift and this book proves it uncontested. From first to last the volume is a delight to the eye and it is invaluable to him who wishes to know, minutely, the history and the present of the city that once was known the world over as Porkopolis. Again, she has held the reputation of the Athens of the West and in the extent and variety of her educational institutes perhaps she merits it. In looking over and through the faces of the men who are "running things" in Cincinnati today, one can't help wondering where the homely ones are. Either the photographer and engraver have improved on their subjects or, by common consent only the handsome men were selected to represent their city, for certainly, in no other case were so many bright, alert, keen faces crowded into one volume. The Times-Star may flatter itself over, a work well done. There ought to be "millions in it."

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, are just issuing Comparative View of the Executive and Legislative departments of the governments of the United States, France, England and Germany, by John Wenzel, Assistant Librarian of College of Liberal Arts, Boston University.

This consists of outlines of the four great constitutional governments, arranged in parallel columns in such a way that similar topics are grouped together. By this arrangement comparisons can readily be made. The latest standard books in both French and English have been consulted in compiling these outlines. Prof. Woodrow Wilson of Princeton, the author of "The State," has examined the manuscript, and made suggestions and corrections. This Comparative View is unlike in its arrangement anything hitherto published. It will be useful in fixing in mind the leading facts of these governments, which are brought out much more fully in "The State," and other works on civil government.

The Worcester Theater Association elected officers last Monday as follows: President, A. George Bullock; clerk, Henry M. Witter; treasurer, F. H. Dewey; directors, Stephen Salisbury, E. B. Stoddard, A. G. Bullock, F. H. Dewey, Wm. H. Morse and George Sumner. The directors elected Eben Harrington secretary.

Philip W. Moen has been elected a director of the Central National Bank to fill the vacancy caused by the death of his father Philip L. Moen.

Mrs. J. M. Leiper of Tahlequa, Ind. Ter., is a guest of her father, Mr. H. M. Smith and will remain in Worcester during the summer. LIGHT readers, not light readers, will remember her as our correspondent from "Way out West."

Solitude.

To know that God's face
Is smiling across the way;
To know that there 'tis sunshine
When you see only the gray.

To feel there's a song
A murmur'ring among the pines;
To feel there's a harmony
When you hear but broken lines.
—Helen Worthington Rogers.

Resurgam.

How litt'le we know as we stand on the shore,
And gave on the fast rising tide,
Of the hopes, and the liv's that were wrecked on its
breast,
And are buried far down—side by side—
By the beds of bright coral—in deep ocean caves,
Where the sea nymphs in wild sportive glee
Ne'er think of the hearts bowed in sorrow and grief,
For their loved—"gathered up by the sea."

A kind loving hand turns the pages of life,
And I see 'neath the blue ocean's crest,
The land and the home of a nation long east,
Buried deep—fathom's deep in the west.
I asked the bright stars in their far away homes,
As in weird mazy dance on they sped,
Must bright Atlantis forever be held,
Leagues down in his ocean rocked bed.

Only a prayer from the lips of one heart,
Who would drink from the fountain of Truth,
Only a soul throb for those past and gone,
For a land swept away by its youth,
'Ere the ripeness of autumn had crowne'd its fair breast,
Or winter so hoary and gray,
Had wrapped her dark mantle about her bright form,
She had vanished—she melted away.

And was gone—o'er her hills and mountains and vales,
There is nought but the blue ocean wave.
The loves of her children—the homes of her sires,
Are entwined in one common grave.
A strange weird picture from the great Limner's hand
Comes wafted along to me,
And up from the caverns and gold-sanded floors,
Springs the beautiful—isle of the sea.

Fair, fair as the dream of the dim-shrouded past,
Told by Plato to sages of yore,
Rise mountain and dell and sweet silvery streams,
Whi'e along by the daisy-decked shore.
Of her bays and her rivers brighter far than the past.
Are the homes crowned with sweet love divine,
The laughter of children, the songs of bright birds,
While fair flowers most lovingly twine,

'Round the porch and the homes of a people long lost,
Submerged 'neath the blue waters wide,
Let us thank the Most High, for the weird alchemy,
That will lift them once more o'er the tide.
O wondrous Power, we turn our bark's prow,
Storm-tossed on life's troubled sea,
For we know Thy love like a bright beacon light,
Shall guide us in time on to Thee.

—Fred L. Hildreth.

Worcester, Mass.

Washington letter to the Chicago Herald says: "Mrs. Kate Chase, daughter of Salmon P. Chase, and twenty years ago the most famous woman in America, won a distinct and personal victory in the closing days of the recent Congress. She lives in the outskirts of the capital, and not more than half a mile from the new Catholic University and but a little farther from the Soldiers' Home. Near her now historic house, known as Edgewood, are two or three low wayside groggeries, and on these she decided to make war. A bill was introduced in Congress prohibiting the issuance of a liquor license within one mile of the Soldiers' Home. The saloon men paid little attention to it, but some mysterious force pushed the bill through committee after committee, one house after the other, and finally it became a law. That mysterious force was Mrs. Kate Chase. Then the district commissioners decided that the prohibited district was all that territory lying within one mile of the border of the Soldiers' Home grounds. This included a part of the city and all of two new suburbs lying near Edgewood. Forty or fifty saloons in all were wiped out of existence, including the objectionable groggeries near Mrs. Chase's home, as well as ten or fifteen more which would soon have been started in the new suburbs. Of course there is consternation among the liquor men, but they will have to get up early in the dawn if they want to get ahead of Mrs. Kate Chase."

The College Ghost.

[Should Mr. Amos A. Parker, the "Senex" of the following story live till the 3d of October next, he will be one hundred years old. His picture will appear in the next Light.]

The narrative given, by "Senex" below, will be read with additional interest when it is known that the writer has nearly completed a century of years. "I am now ninety-eight years of age," he writes: "I have for years been investigating Spiritualism and am fully satisfied that there is much solid truth in it, but also a vast deal of humbug, especially when publicly exhibited for money. I have had a long life, well preserved, witnessed many interesting scenes and have heard related many interesting incidents. Why this ghost story has not been published before is that the professor did not wish it done in his day at any rate, as it would attract too much attention to the college."

Nearly a century ago, one of our New England colleges was troubled with a ghost. It was supposed at first to be a mere human being, but at length it so effectually eluded the nicest scrutiny of the students, and faculty of the college, and performed so many super-human acts, that it was deemed to be a veritable ghost.

But in order to understand the following narrative, it is needful to have an idea of the room in which the ghost appeared. It was a basement room at the south end of the college building, with thick brick walls, reaching entirely across the end—about forty feet—and with a brick partition wall twenty feet back, so that the room was in size forty by twenty feet. It had a brick floor, but was not plastered on the walls or overhead. It had small windows at the end and sides, but no place of entrance except at the door at the south end,—so that a person in the college must go outside in order to enter the room. This basement room was used as a mere storage place for things not needed for immediate use, and was specially used by the directors for the depositing of bones from the dissecting room. They were deposited in a chest four feet long and two feet wide and deep.

Immediately over this chest, two students occupied a room together. In this condition of things, at about eight o'clock on a pleasant summer's evening, these students heard a rustling of the bones in the chest in the room below. They were much frightened, but after a time, with the aid of another student and lantern they had courage enough to go down to the basement room to investigate. They found the outer door closed, but the lid of the chest open, and the bones much disturbed. They found no one in the room, but as there was no lock on the door, a mischievous boy or student might have shaken up the bones and left the room before they had entered. The conclusion was that there was no ghost in the case and that the disturbance was caused by human hands. But in order to settle the question a strong lock was procured and put on the outside door. It was a lock such as was used on store doors a century ago, part wood and part iron with a keyhole through it and a large key so that it would lock inside and out. The door was then locked and the key taken by one of the students of the room above. It

was, however, argued that if it was in reality a ghost it would return again at the same hour the next night. So a number of students agreed to be in the room above, with lanterns at eight o'clock and wait events.

Assembled according to appointment at about that hour, they heard a noise as if the lid of the chest was violently thrown open against the inner wall: stifled groans of distress were heard, and the bones appeared to be flying about in all directions, and seemingly falling to the floor beneath the student's feet. A large number of students, with lanterns, hastened down to the basement room. They found the door locked as they had left it the night before. It was hastily unlocked; the students rushed in and found many bones out of the chest, and promiscuously scattered about on the brick floor. Then they thoroughly examined the entire room, so that they were sure no human being could be concealed in it, and also examined the windows, finding iron rods outside and so near together that a rat could not squeeze in between them. All were satisfied that no human being could enter the room except through the door-way.

But all this did not entirely settle the question, whether these demonstrations were made by a ghost or a man, for some one might have a false key, letting himself in, making the demonstrations, return and lock the door behind him. And yet they did not see how he could do such things, and be so quick about it as not to be caught, for the moment the demonstrations began the students started for the basement door, and seemingly quicker than the intruder could get outside himself. However, in order to render assurance doubly sure, they agreed to set a watch outside at the usual hour of the night with a number of lanterns; so that no one could go out or in the basement door without being seen and caught.

This was done. At the usual hour a large crowd, consisting not only of the officers and students of the college, but also, many of the inhabitants of the village—for these demonstrations had greatly alarmed the whole neighborhood. Many had lanterns so that the south end of the college was as light as day, rendering it impossible for any mortal being to go in or out, without being seen.

The crowd began to grow impatient, when the demonstrations began. The lid of the chest flew open, groans were uttered, the bones leaped out in all directions with great violence and stifled shrieks of murder were distinctly heard. Quick as possible the door was unlocked, opened and the crowd rushed in; but no human mortal could be found after a most thorough search. The apartment was then entirely overhauled, the chest was removed a short distance nearer the end of the room, which would bring it nearly opposite the door, and about twenty feet distance from it. After a long consultation of the officers, students and citizens, it was concluded to try once more to detect the cause of the frightful demonstrations.

The janitor of the college was directed to bring in a box of ashes and a sieve, and the next day, some half dozen of the students, superintended by one of the professors, picked up all the bones, piled them up at the end of the chest, and then sifted ashes in all directions, ten feet from the chest, going backward

so as to leave no foot prints of their own. The chest lid had been closed, and then, no mortal man could open the chest and get at the bones without making foot prints in the ashes. After the matter was all well looked over, the door was locked and the professor took the key himself. It was also agreed to set the usual watch outside. The result of all this was believed to solve the problem whether all these demonstrations were the work of a ghost or a man.

At the appointed time a large crowd was out doors watching; the professor with key in hand stood at the door waiting. At the first demonstration inside, he tried to put in his key, but the noise so far exceeded all former exhibitions that he was delayed in unlocking and when he had pushed the door slightly open the sounds were so startling, the bones flying so swiftly in all directions, that he paused until all was quiet. Then he pushed the door entirely back, and checked the crowd, so they could examine what had happened. They discovered that the lid of the chest had been torn from its hinges. A large lot of bones were strewn about in all directions, and many were on the sifted ashes, but not a foot-print of man, ghost or devil could be found. It is needless to say that all were profoundly astonished. They again made a thorough search throughout the room and were absolutely certain that no human being could be secreted in it, and as certain that no one could have entered it, except by the door, and that no one could have entered at the door without being seen.

The inmates of the college and inhabitants of the village, were all excited, puzzled, confounded—all the exercises of the college were suspended, except prayers in the chapel night and morning. Students could neither study, recite lessons nor quietly sleep nights. The next morning the chapel was filled to its utmost capacity by the officers and students of the college and the leading citizens of the village; for it was understood that these all-absorbing manifestations would there be fully discussed. The president himself officiated at the desk, and after prayers, sat down, and requested the audience to be seated. Then a full discussion took place. All were requested to throw some light on the subject if they could, but no one attempted an explanation. It was then suggested whether the college had not better be closed for a month, and these demonstrations might cease; so the import and meaning of them might be discovered. As the case stood these demonstrations seemed to be senseless and to effect no purpose. At all events, the college exercises could not exist under this great excitement.

At length, one of the students suggested that in a neighboring town, some five or six miles away, there was a fortune-teller or magician, who had a great reputation in solving mysteries, finding goods lost or stolen, and telling fortunes. It could do no harm to bring him here even if he effected nothing, and he was so anxious that this strange mystery should be solved that he would take a carriage and bring him here at his own expense. This proposition was accepted. He said he would start soon after breakfast, and that all might attend who desired to do so and not be kept needlessly waiting. He gave notice that he

would return at two o'clock p. m. In the meantime he would suggest the floor be swept clean and all things made as presentable as it could be while he was gone. All this was done at once.

At the hour named he drove up to the college with the fortune teller, or magician, and found a great crowd of people there to greet his arrival. The fortune teller at once left the carriage, saying he wished for no introduction passed through the crowd without noticing any one. He was a man of large stature, brilliant eye, intelligent face, and it was apparent that he felt at ease and master of the situation. He passed into the room, came to the chest of bones, stooped down and carefully examined those in and out of the chest, perhaps a bushel basket full in all, then he stood erect and said in a solemn tone: "I can solve the mystery but to do this, I must have profound silence in the room. Those who cannot keep silence must at once leave it. I must not be interrupted. When I have finished and any explanation is needed I will give it; but I say again I must not be interrupted!" This last explanation was so solemnly pronounced and in such a strong voice, that the audience seemed to stand in awe, and kept entire silence during his performance.

He began by saying: "A portion of these bones are those of a murdered man! His ghost now appears and demands for them a christian burial in consecrated ground, that they may no longer be subject to rude handling by thoughtless men. A few years ago, at midnight, the body that contained this skeleton was brought to this college building in a box by two men. The janitor was aroused and they all three took it into the dissecting room. One of them stated that it contained the body of a man about forty years old, who came to his sudden death in full life, by accident; that in assisting to raise a building he fell and timbers falling on him he was most shockingly bruised; that he was taken up dead, and as he had no near relatives in the place, and no one objected, they had brought the body to be used in the interest of science, as it was not an easy matter to obtain a subject for dissection who suddenly died in the full vigor of life; and that now with a suitable sum for their trouble, they would retire. This was agreed upon and paid. On being requested to give their names and place of residence they declined, saying it was of no importance as there would be no search for the body.

"In taking off the clothes from the body the next morning, it was found to be terribly bruised which might have been done in the manner stated, or it might have been done by a bludgeon, such as is used in playing ball. The back and three ribs were broken, and the skull was smashed in. The arms and legs were more or less shattered and mutilated. The dress was found to be superior to that of a laboring man, but such as a trader or professional man would wear for every day dress. The body had on a complete suit of clothes except hat and shoes. But there was nothing found in them to indicate who the man was or where he resided. There was not even a jack knife found in the vest pocket.

"At length it was thought best to postpone the dissection for a time, and institute an in-

vestigation. Accordingly, men were sent into all the neighboring towns 'round about to make inquiry: but no case could be found of an accident in the raising of a building, or of a man missed or one supposed to be murdered. It was then believed that the body must have been brought from a long distance, and further inquiry useless. They then proceeded to dissect the body: but took the precaution to preserve all things possible for identification if inquiry should be made. Accordingly, they measured his exact height, weighed the body on the scales and cut off a large lock of hair. These minutes, together with a lock of hair were put into the coat pocket, and the whole suit hung up in a closet in the dissecting room—and are there now! But my object now is to lay this ghost and procure a christian burial of the bones in consecrated ground as demanded. And now I call for a box to put them in."

On its being produced, he carefully selected all the bones which he said belonged to the skeleton of the murdered man, put the lid on and strongly nailed it on. He then said, it must be put into the hands of the sexton for burial, and he being present, took charge of it, and immediately proceeded to the village graveyard near by, and afterwards reported that he had done his duty.

He then said he felt impelled to address a few words of caution and admonition to the students of the college. The ghost had been satisfied and departed forever from the college, and would annoy the students no more. They could retire to their beds, sleep soundly, and awake in the morning refreshed for the duties of the day.

"And now," he said, "my young friends, you are sent here by parents and guardians at great expense to obtain an education which you are in duty bound to do. It will be a serious neglect of duty to spend your time in idleness, or to go about the streets or college buildings to find some mischief to do. This spirit is departed and will trouble you no more; but, remember, there are many other spirits of different capacities and disposition—'good, bad and indifferent,' and if you commit offences you may be suddenly seized by an unseen power, and severely handled—your clothing torn to pieces and you left half dead. Heed my admonitions or suffer the consequences. And now on the payment of five dollars for my services, I am ready to depart and return to my home." This was readily done, and one of the students took him into the carriage and departed.

It was then concluded to adjourn to the chapel where there was room for all to be seen and heard. The president occupied the desk and acted as chairman. The first inquiry was whether the narrative of the magician about the transactions in the dissecting room was true, and if so, how he obtained his knowledge. The surgeon, who had charge of the room for more than a dozen years, stated that it was literally true from beginning to end, and he had just come from the dissecting room and saw the clothes of the murdered man hanging up in the closet. But was the magician ever in the dissecting room? O, no! and if he had come and begged for admittance it would not have been granted. The proceedings in the dissecting room are kept se-

cret and no outsider could be admitted on any conditions, and, said the surgeon, "I presume he never visited the college building before today, or even the village itself." "Then," said the president, "we must take it for granted that the magician obtained his knowledge from his own divination and not from any prompting outside." The president then announced, that the usual exercise of the college would be resumed on the next day, and the students must govern themselves accordingly. The conclusion arrived at was that the college had been visited by a *real* ghost, yet some of the learned men, in and out of the college doubted it notwithstanding, but they could see no way to avoid the conclusion. The next day, the usual exercises began with renewed vigor. The students got their lessons better than ever, and recited to the satisfaction of the teachers. Peace and harmony reigned supreme, so that, in time, it was said, that if there could be a millennium on earth, the college was a most brilliant example.

To be continued.

GARRET FRUIT.

No. 1.

Some weeks since, LIGHT asked for odd scraps of information that might lie unprinted in Worcester cubby holes. The following is one of the first fruits.

"To keep in memory the Bargain & Contract between Moses Larnard, Junr of Framingham & Mr. Benjamin Kendal of Sherbourne, the above s. d Larnard shall let his Son Solomon for the term of time of one year after the date here of to work for the s. d Kendal. the above s. d Kendal for Solomon's work & Service Shall Pay the full and just sum of four pounds, thirteen shillings & four pence to the above s. d Moses Larned Junr or his order. Also during the whole time of service the above s. d Kendal Shall give to the s. d Solomon Good food as much as is needful. Comfortable Lodgeing, washing and mending his cloaths, and liberty to write a few lines every week & liberty to read some in the Bible every day——, also During the whole time of service the above s. d Kendal Shall with the best of his understanding and wisdom, command & govern & encourage in good ways & if need be correct the above s. d Solomon. for Solomon's Rates, the Insuing year after date, the above S. d Kendal Shall pay them out of the above mentioned Sum for Solomon Service. the time of payment to be at the end of the year's Service to all which above mentioned articles in witness whereof we hereunto Set our hands this third Day of February, One thousand Seven hundred & Sixty Six. Benjamin Kendal Junr Lydia Kendal

Benjamin Kendal

Moses Larnard, Junr."

[The above s. d Solomon was the oldest son of Moses Junior, born Aug. 17, 1749. Parry's History of Framingham, says he went to sea.]

"The within mentioned Solomon Larnard Began his years Service with Mr. Benjamin Kendal of Sherbourne the tenth Day of February one thousand Seven Hundred & Sixty Six."

No. of Bagonit 239.

What can this last expression mean?

WE WILL MAKE A

PRESENT

OF

1 Nice Soft Mattress,

1 Pair Geese Pillows,

1 Woven Wire Spring,

WITH OUR

\$39.00

Chamber * Sets.

WITH OUR

\$60.00

Plush Parlor Suit

We will give a

PRESENT

OF:

1 Bronze Frame Mirror, 40x18
Bevel Plate;1 Polished Top Parlor Table,
28x28.**J. A. LONG,**

Franklin Square Furniture Rooms,

555 * MAIN * STREET.

Fashion.

Importations of ribbons this Spring reveal the wonders of the loom and its possibilities to a remarkable extent. Gauze foundations are most prominent, on which are woven broché figures of satiny sheen in plain colored silk combination shades, or with metallic thread designs.

A hat all violets is well designed, with Parma and Neapolitan blossoms mixed in the double wreath that rests flat on the curls. Narrow green velvet ribbons tie the garland, and the long bows partly fill the open space vacant of crown.

The bandean trimming dawns upon one as a fad that will become universal. It consists of a band set under the brim of the hat to fit close to the head, which is covered with a roll of velvet or ribbon, ruche of lace or wreath of small flowers. Velvet flowers are fast becoming common and cheap.

The Swiss lilac is the fashionable perfume.

Pretty effects are seen in the new Bolton sheeting, which comes in rich colors, with designs of a deeper shade than the ground. For instance, a shrimp-pink ground shows some graceful scroll-work in deep maroon, or a pattern in brown appears upon a golden ground and a russet design of foliage upon a pale-olive ground.

A mass of roses, tulle, ribbons and gems, and behold! a bonnet. It seems as if the milliners wanted to make a chapeau look as if it had been tossed together and quite by chance had lighted on the head of a woman who wore it.

The newest fans in the fancy stores are reproductions of those carried by the fair maidens of Spain. These fans are mounted on gilded sticks of fragrant wood, and printed with gay landscapes of castles, orange trees and dancing figures. There are also fans painted with torereads and bulls in the arena surrounded by brilliantly dressed cavaliers and ladies. Some of the prettiest of new fans are perforated to render them lighter and give a peculiarly dainty effect of light and shade in use.

June brides are busy with their trousseaux, and it may be said never had a bride a better chance of making her wardrobe beautiful and attractive. They are many lovely stuffs for street gowns, and there never was a greater variety in wrapping and such an embarrassment of exquisite headgear. The difficulty will be in selecting from among all the delightful things set out before the bride elect. In the matter of lingerie there is little that is new but there is much that is entirely beautiful. Surah and India silks are both used for underwear, and are often in colors as well as white, although nothing can be ever as elegant as pure white underwear. No black underwear will be favored by persons of taste, even though it is said to be quite the thing in Paris. A very sensible fabric for underwear is the unbleached Tussore silk, which launders very well and wears indefinitely. This may be trimmed with lace or with embroidery. Robes de nuit are in delicate tints of pink or blue without offence, but nothing more full of color can be permitted to the bride in her outfit.

Dr. A. A. Howland.

Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

Dentists.

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Worcester, Mass

Residence, 61 West Street.

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but because they are Best.

JOHN A. LOWE, Agent, 630 Main Street.

The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,
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Plater,

Bronzing, Lacquering and Oxidizing. Also job polishing.

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Mexican Work, Embroidery, Fine Needlework,
Done to Order.

Instruction given and material furnished. Goods sold on commission.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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FOR

RELIABLE SHOES
at Fair Prices

Go to 16 FRONT STREET,

J. K. BROWN,
W. L. BROWN, Manager.

RICHARD HEALY

Will offer this week his ENTIRE STOCK of
Handsome Imported Tea Gowns
 at 50c. on the Dollar

in order to make a THOROUGH CLEARANCE of these goods.

512 * Main * Street.

Not a Spring Poem.

And now the voice of spring cleaning is heard in the land, and in each and every well ordered household is a temporary altar wherein is daily being burnt incense in honor of its tutelary saint.

The enterprising spider who some time ago secured a choice corner lot and built thereon a finely constructed cobweb, hoping, as a result, to enjoy the delicacies of the season in the shape of early flies, finds his work ruthlessly destroyed and goes on his sorrowful way reflecting upon the vanity of earthly hopes and wishes,—fortunate indeed, if he escapes with his life, and is allowed to scamper away as fast as his numerous legs can carry him.

Tom, who never was much in doubt about it before, ponders seriously if after all it is not possible that marriage is a failure. He has enjoyed his family and his home with all its cosy comforts and dainty prettinesses. What a pleasant contrast it has all been to his old-time bachelor life!

But now all seems changed. The whole home corps seems entirely demoralized. Everything is at sixes and sevens. Mamie is undeniably up and down cross; and worst of all to a hungry man, dinner-time is temporarily suspended.

He finds himself, too, turned into a brevet furniture-mover. That old-fashioned desk of his grandfather's of which he is so proud is dreadfully uncomfortable to handle when out of its own particular place. Oh, it is the broken castor that is the trouble! He remembers now that Mamie wanted him to see about getting it mended the very day it got broken, but he told her he hadn't time just then. Conscience reminds him, with a twinge, that he wasn't so very busy after all, for when his old-time chum, Dick, called for him that very afternoon to take a spin behind the new horse, there was no question of his being able to accept the invitation.

Brooms and feather dusters flourish apace. Nothing is where it should be and everything is where it shouldn't be.

Night at last descends upon the unhappy household, but troubles do not come to an end even then. Papa's son and heir awakes at about twelve-forty-five a. m. and will not be comforted. Where are the matches? The last Mamie remembers of them, the box was upset when the broom handle fell against the pitcher and knocked into the mirror and gen-

eral confusion followed. Somebody picked them up and put them away; but where?

Meanwhile Tom, Jr., refuses to listen to reason, and nothing will do but that the head of the family shall take him in his arms and promenade the bedroom limits for perhaps an hour or so. Mamie silently gives thanks that she was so careful as to herself see that no stray tacks were left around after that carpet was laid.

Alas! She made no allowance for the total depravity of inanimate things! A scarcely smothered imprecation soon assures her that the inevitable tack was there, and with impish intent lying in wait and patiently biding its time to harass and vex the soul of her already much exasperated lord and master.

But why further prolong the tale of woe? Like all things earthly, the season of trial and inconvenience shall eventually have its end, and out of its very chaos and discomfort shall spring the order and home cosiness so dear to the inmost heart of man as well as of woman. "Some days must be dark and dreary"; but after the storm, sunshine. After war, peace.

"Cleanliness is next to godliness." It was not without intention that the two virtues were placed in such close juxtaposition, for, is not the one in its perfection, as hard to attain as the other?

SIGMA.

Dr. Wesly Davis and wife of Hotel Adams are off for a journey in the South, as far as Alexandria and Richmond.

Colonel Rockwood Hoar will start, June 1, for a European trip. Lucky man! Many others would like to do the same.

Stanley Brennan having had a week's outing upon his 'cycle is home again. Worcester is better than Northampton.

Recompense.

I care not where I may chance to rest,
 Whether it be in the earth's cold breast
 With the pregnant sod on my bosom prest,
 Or whether my whitened bones must lie
 Without a pall 'neath the starlit sky
 In a desert land where all things die;
 Or whether I lay me down to sleep
 Where coral grows and the sea-crabs creep
 In ocean's sepulchre fathoms deep:
 I ask no tears when my life is through
 Nor flowers my lonely grave to strew
 'Tis enough to have lived beloved by you.
 —FRANCIS ZURI STONE.

Petersham.

1839

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These Pianos are in first-class order, and include such as the

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HALLET, DAVIS & CO.,

HALLET & CUMSTON,

GILBERT,

Vose,

NEW ENGLAND,

KRANICH & BACH.

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ARE THE

Most * Economical * Consumers

Of Ice.

We are SOLE AGENTS

for them for the city.

Prices * Reasonable.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

355 MAIN ST.

Good to Eat.

Bread Omelet.

Line a buttered scallop-dish with thin slices of cold lamb or veal. Soak one cup of soft bread-crums in one cup of hot milk. Add one tablespoon of butter, one teaspoon of chopped parsley, and one teaspoon of fine chopped onion, a little salt and pepper and two eggs well beaten. Pour this over the meat and bake about fifteen minutes or until brown. Serve at once in the dish in which it is baked.

Potato Yeast.
Boil some potatoes, mash them, and to six potatoes add one gill of flour. Stir in as much water as will make the whole into a thick batter; add some yeast and a wineglass full of salt. When it is light, put in your jar and cover it.

Thick slices of cod, halibut and salmon are nice broiled. Sprinkle with salt and cook twenty minutes, spreading with butter when done. Shad and mackerel can be broiled whole. Lay the skin side down at first, and turn several times, seeing that it does not scorch; place on a hot platter and butter well. Bluefish are very fine if broiled until half done then laid in a buttered dripping pan, with shavings of butter put thickly over them, and set into a hot oven until finished.

American Cream.

For this very nice cream, dissolve, on the back of the stove, half a box of gelatine in a quart of milk. Beat the yolks of four eggs with six tablespoonfuls of sugar and two teaspoonfuls of vanilla. Stir these into the milk and gelatine, when the latter are nearly boiling. Beat the whites of the eggs with five tablespoonfuls of sugar, and as soon as the milk has quite come to a boil, stir them into it; then pour into a mould to cool. E. M. J.

Jellied Oranges.

Eight oranges, one large lemon, one half box of gelatine, two-thirds of a cupful of cold water, one cupful of boiling water, one and one-fourth cupfuls of sugar. Squeeze the juice from five of the oranges and the lemon. Pare and cut the remaining oranges in small pieces and sprinkle one-fourth cupful of sugar over them. Soak the gelatine and dissolve with the boiling water. Add sugar, and when cold, the juice of the oranges and lemon, then strain upon the cut oranges and set away until firm. Cut in cubes and serve with whipped cream, sweetened and flavored to taste.

Orange puddings are apt to be bitter, but if the directions given in the following recipe are carefully followed, one may be certain of a satisfactory result.

Apple Sauce.

Pare core and slice your apples, put them in a kettle with water enough to keep them from burning, cover them, and as soon as they are soft mash them very fine. When they are nearly cold, sweeten them to the taste.

Baked Pudding for Invalids.

One pint of milk, three eggs, sugar to the taste, two tablespoonfuls of flour. Beat the eggs, add the sugar, then the flour, and stir in the milk gradually. Butter a pan, pour in the pudding, and bake it.

The fund for that "Washington arch" in New York City has now reached \$89,023.

J. W. GREENE,
PLUMBER.

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Ladies and Gents' Garments

DYED * AND * CLEANSED
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Harness and Saddlery,

RELIABLE GOODS
and LOWEST PRICES.R. McALEER & CO.,
155 MAIN STREET.

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Book, Newspaper, Catalogue, Church, Society, Wedding and Commercial Printing of every kind executed in the best modern style.

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AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices as low as any house in New England.

No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.
Mechanics Hall Building.

School and College.

High School.

The Sumner Club held its second meeting in the High School building May 8th. The question was: "Resolved that a majority in Congress should carry a bill over the president's veto." A paper, "Amateur Journalism," was read by H. H. Hill. The committees from the Sumner and Assembly have held one meeting but have taken no action in regard to the union of the two societies. The Eucleia held an unusually lively meeting. The question was that labor unions are for the best interests of the working man. It was debated by many members, and won for the affirmative.

The question at the Aletheia's meeting was: Resolved that life in the city is preferable to life in the country. The city girls made decision in favor of their country cousins. An original poem entitled "The Junior Year," was read by Miss Florence E. Keith, a Junior.

Arbor Day, which by official order was observed in all city public schools, passed without recognition at the High School, though the school assembled in the Hall for rhetorical exercises as usual.

Thursday next is the date of the Juniors' presentation exercises. As before stated, the bust will be that of Charles Dickens who was chosen in preference to several of our own countrymen.

The banner which is to be contested for by the class-crews, is to be made from the design submitted by Thurston, of the Junior class. His design was chosen unanimously by the Athletic Association Directors, and the banner will make a fit mate to the Athletic banner.

The crews for the race have been made up as follows: Senior Crew, G. A. Davis (stroke), H. A. Billings, C. A. Gray and E. M. Shattuck; Junior Crew, H. N. Hathorne, (stroke), W. H. Cunningham, H. E. Field and J. A. McGourty, 2nd Year Crew, F. J. Zaeder, (stroke), F. W. Wallace, A. H. Doe and W. F. Carroll. The crews have been doing some steady training and an exciting race may be looked for.

Wednesday noon, the Senior class assembled to choose their class poem. Mrs. Ware, Miss Townsend and Miss White, teachers in the school, had chosen from the nine poems submitted to them, three from which the class was to pick the best. When the poems had been read, one was selected, of which T. F. Cummings proved to be the author. The poem will be given in full in LIGHT's next issue.

In accordance with the decree of the School Committee, the graduation exercises will be held this year in Mechanics Hall, as they were some years ago. This does away with the discomfort of the crowding and oppressive heat which is felt at the graduations as a rule. But on the other hand, much difficulty is had in hearing the reading of some of the essays and orations. Probably the graduating pupils are divided in opinion in regard to it, but there are many who feel that half the pleasure is taken away by taking their leave of the school in a place having no connection with the past four years' work.

The entries for the sports of next Saturday are now closed, and the showing of fellows en-

tered is magnificent. The Senior class have by far the greatest number of men entered, the Juniors coming next, and second year last. Although the number of entries would ordinarily be less, since the first year fellows are unable to join in the sports, yet, so great is the interest, that more members from the three upper classes are entered than usually come from all four.

The list of sports is essentially the same as in former years, although throwing the base ball will this year be one of the events.

Mount Holyoke.

An entertainment was given in the gymnasium Tuesday evening by the Seniors, which was one of the prettiest and most successful of the year. The programs announced "A German Evening," and the curtain opening showed a tableau, "Germania," the patron Goddess of Germany, and from behind the scenes rang out "Die Watch am Rhine." This tableau was followed by the scene from Faust, in which Gretchen sits at the spinning wheel and sings "Meine Ruh ist hin." A recitation from "Die Yungfrau von Orleans," and a beautiful tableau of the Lorelei followed. These formed an introduction to the dainty little play of Schneewittchen. As the scenes progressed the story was told, and during the tableau Bendel's Schneewittchen was played. The first scene showed the wicked step-mother, (Kate Freeman), and her magic mirror. The next, Schneewittchen, (Miriam Gray), in the home of the seven little dwarfs. This brought down the house and the young ladies and gentlemen in the audience, after a second encore, even, clamored for more. The step-mother's revenge, by means of the poison apple, was exceedingly well presented. When the curtain went up upon the scene in the forest, with Schneewittchen lying dead and the little dwarfs and birds of the woods mourning over her, the applause knew no bounds. F. A. Bigelow, as prince, appeared as the dirge, "Es ist bestimmt in Gottesrath," was being sung. Every one knew the old story of how the princess came to life again and married the prince. The picture of a German bridal followed, with the bridesmaids braiding the wedding wreath and singing "Die Yungfrauen Kranz," as they crowned the bride. The last scene, the wedding procession, led by the prince and Schneewittchen, dressed in the daintiest of white costumes with its long white costumes with its long white veil and followed by the seven little dwarfs was by far the prettiest ever seen upon the college stage. Every one enjoyed it all and complimented the young ladies on their great success, but to no one was it so much of a gala occasion, as to the seven small boys, who took the parts of the dwarfs.

Harvard.

There is little of really general interest at about this time of year, except athletics; the numerous lectures given by the various clubs, departments and the University have come to an end, and social Harvard sleeps until Class day.

The base ball nine is still steadily at work. It is not distinguishing itself, but manages to win most of its games, although defeated by Brown last week. The Freshmen were defeated in their first game with Yale Saturday.

Despite newspaper reports, it was a wretchedly played game, and neither college is likely to feel proud of it. This will give them the foot-ball and base-ball championship to crow over at the class dinner.

The dinner will take place the night before Commencement, and will probably draw nearly the whole class.

If social Harvard is asleep, literary Harvard is not. Lloyd McK. Garrison has published a book called "Ballads of Harvard and Other Verses." It is really good, which is quite a deal to say for college poetry. Then, too, Harvard's famous character, John the orange-man, has appeared in print. His life is given to the public in a neat little volume by a Senior. To be sure, like a good portrait, it flatters John, but cannot fail to interest everybody who has known him, for it is attractive in form and substance, and presents only that which we care to remember.

Liberia.

Recently efforts have been made to secure inspectors for an Industrial school to be located in Monrovia, Republic of Liberia. Three young men, students in Syracuse University, or graduates thereof, have been secured. They are Orator Fuller Cook, Jr., George Griffin Brownell and Guy N. Collins. All are young, ranging in years from 19 to 24. They go out with high hopes and expectations. They deserve praise and encouragement in what is as much missionary as school work.

Some days since the papers contained the statement that Mr. Small had resigned the presidency of the Utah University, now building in Ogden. He took exception to some adverse criticism from the Board of Trustees and forthwith sent in his resignation. What the outcome will be is not known as yet. If this Southern gentleman was the best man when he was elected, there ought to be some clear and cogent reasons for allowing a change now.

Union College.

Under the direction of President Webster this old institution has taken long steps forward. It now has the title of university and is considerably different from the college that Eliphatet Nott knew. Union now offers in its academic department one A. B. course, one B. S. course, three Ph. B. courses, two B. E. courses, one graduate C. E. course and several eclectic courses. Within the limits of each course in its later stages is a moderate number of elective stages, but in place of a large list of miscellaneous elective studies Union prefers to offer carefully arranged elective courses. She thus stands midway between the conservatives and the radicals in a position which seems likely to be regarded with growing favor.

Our Fitchburg neighbors are at present much exercised over accommodations for future High School pupils. It is talked about in the press and in the schools. The Committee seems to be disposed to divide the school into two divisions, which shall recite respectively forenoon and afternoon. Naturally, a tempest ensues. Should this scheme prevail, there should be two sets of teachers, but the Com. does not consider them at all. The young people in the schools are interested and indignant. Let us hope that common sense will prevail and that the school house will be enlarged.

Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C., May 6, 1891.

The Fifty-third Congress passed a bill establishing a national park and appropriated \$10,000 for the purchase of the land from the present owners. That amount was to be paid according to a report made by a special committee to appraise the property at \$10,000 per acre. The District commissioners have made offers to the owners for a great valuation and so far as I understand have been refused. It now appears that no claim has been made by the property owner to consider the aggregate value of the land to be \$10,000. Only a dozen acres of land are involved. The matter will have to go to the courts, after condemnation proceedings have taken place, and a long and drawn-out trial will follow before we get out of it.

The members of the 125th Infantry may be interested to know how their conduct here was appreciated. A retired officer of the army, who was staying at the Ebbitt when they were there, said, "The captain of that company showed a proud of his men. They have been here two days, after spending two days in Baltimore, and I have not seen a single man drink a drop of liquor or conduct himself in other than a gentlemanly manner. As a command this military company, composed of young men away from home on an excursion, is very remarkable."

The doctors have overrun the city this week. Some twelve hundred of them have been in convention here at the Arlington and have received many of the usual social courtesies. One unfailing attention to visitors at this season of the year is a trip down the river to Marshall Hall and a planked shad dinner. One never knows what a shad really tastes like until he has eaten one hot from the plank and fresh from its native river. Such a morsel is the poetry of visitors' enjoyment.

Along the waterfront in this city is to be filled this summer—we are to have a bathing-beach. It is one of the peculiar traits of Congress in its treatment of the District that, after being appealed to for an appropriation for years, in vain, it suddenly responds with an unhesitating liberality. It is so in this instance. The place selected for a bathing beach is the tidal basin to the west of the Monument. The clayey bottom is to be dredged away and coarse sand to a depth of two feet spread over it instead. The shore will be graded to an easy descent; two wharves and bathing houses at separate ends of the beach constructed—one for white and one for colored people; a spring board for the expert swimmers; shrubbery planted and everything done to make a perfect establishment of its kind. We will try and keep clean this summer.

The dead, folding bed has been at it again. A lady living on Nineteenth Street, between P and Q had a narrow escape from suffocation last Tuesday night. When rescued she was unconscious from being shut up in a vertical position with the head where the head ought to be and the consequent rush of blood to the head. The Star in commenting upon the occurrence, said it was fortunate the lady retired at the unfashionable hour of 8:30 p.m.

Had she gone to bed at the usual time for that locality—12 or 1:30 o'clock—she would now be dead as nobody would have heard her struggles to escape.

Remembering last summer's prices for ice in Worcester I was astonished the other day when I learned the price at which the Interior Department is to be furnished ice this summer—seventeen and one-half cents per one hundred pounds. That sounds cheap, doesn't it? And fifty cents per hundred for washing towels! Ben Perley Poore once said in reply to a friend who had asked him where he could find the famous lobby: "the Lobby, my dear sir, is a gigantic myth," and in view of such prices I think the corruption in government contracts we hear so much of now and then may be a gigantic myth also.

The government clerks who have made injudicious inroads upon their thirty days annual leave are contemplating the long, hot summer with dreary resignation, while the more provident are revelling in an anticipated escape of a month to the cooler regions of the North or the seashore, country or mountains near by.

WINFIELD.

VOLAPÜK.

Rilan,	Ireland.
Ronakinin,	Roman Empire.
Ruman,	Roumania.
Rusán,	Russia.
Sarban,	Servia.
Sardan,	Sardinia.
Sax,	Saxony (kingdom.)
Saxan,	Saxony (province.)
Sibiran,	Siberia.
Sikilan,	Sicily.
Silán,	Iceland.
Silop,	Asia.
Skandinin.	Scandinavia.
Span.	Spain.
Stilasean,	Pacific Ocean.
Sulumelop,	South America.
Surán,	Syria.
Yapan,	Japan.
Yulan,	Jutland.
Yulop,	Europe.
Zenomei,	Mediterranean Sea.
Zenomelop,	Central America.
Zonisuls,	Azores Islands.
Zulin,	Ceylon.

The long expected volapük reader compiled by Frederic W. Mitchell, published by Mr. Post, together with vocabulary of 5,000 English words with Volapük equivalents has arrived. Copies can be found at Sanford's & Co.'s, F. L. Hutchins.

John Brown.

The widow of Martin J. Hubbard, for thirteen years a member of Worcester's police force, has given to LIGHT a relic in the shape of a dagger that once was in the possession of John Brown or his men.

Mr. Hubbard, who died in January, 1880, was a member of Co. F., 45 Massachusetts during the War and as such served in North Carolina where he obtained the weapon from a Southern man. It has a long blade with large guards, looking not unlike the articles that the Rebels called "Yankee killers." Mr. Hubbard had it polished and a new wooden handle added. It is, every way, a valuable remembrance of Harper's Ferry.

Boston Store.

Sole Agents for Centemerri Gloves, Burt's Shoes, Butterick's Patterns, Foster Gloves.

WORCESTER CONTINENTALS' SOUVENIR SPOONS.

In answer to the fashion for such unique mementoes we have originated two designs and had them skilfully executed by one of the leading silversmith concerns in the country—Messrs. R. Wallace & Co.

We have imitated no one, and so take pleasure in announcing today a Souvenir Spoon created in token of a highly esteemed local organization, whose existence has been and is an honor and a credit to Worcester and a source of pride and pleasure to city people—

THE WORCESTER CONTINENTALS.

The "WORCESTER CONTINENTALS" Souvenir Spoon, has a Continental in uniform, engraved on the handle, and the word "Continents" marked in the bowl of gold. After dinner coffee size, price \$1.48. Solid sterling silver.

The orange spoon has gold bowl with "Continental" written across it. Price \$2.25.

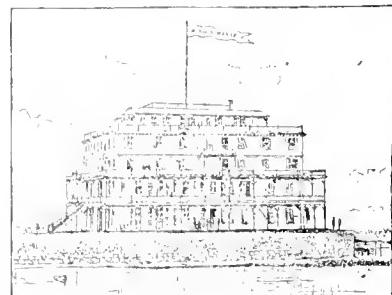
Our \$1.25 Continental Spoon is after-dinner size.

The "Worcester" Souvenir Tea Spoon, engraved handle, gold bowl, engraved, price \$1.50; after dinner size, \$1.25.

Birthday Souvenir Spoons for children, plain gold bowls, handles engraved with Kate Greenaway figures. Very clever.

Left aisle.

DENHOLM & MCKAY COMPANY.



Norcross House, Monument Beach,
MASSACHUSETTS.

Open from June 1st to October 1st, 1891. For terms and descriptive catalogue address to East Worcester Street, Worcester, Mass., or Norcross House during the season. This is a first-class temperance, family house.
J. A. Norcross, Prop. E. A. Holbrook, Mgr.
W. L. Davis, Clerk.

How a Worcester Boy

Settled in Canada, with Family Reminiscences.

[Written by the late Mrs. Judge Nesmith of New Hampshire and kindly given to LIGHT by Mr. Walter F. Brooks, her grand nephew. Further data of the Brooks family are given in LIGHT, March 21st.]

In the year '16, I think it was, we had a severe snow storm on the 6th day of June. The snow fell continuously all day long, eighteen inches in depth on a level. My father had sheared a small flock of sheep only the day before, and we took quilts from the house to protect them from the cold. Of course all the hay was gone and the poor cattle went lowing past the house. My brothers went into the woods and cut down browse as they called it for food for them. Our wheat was up several inches and was protected by the body of snow, and was not injured. It was not until the Tuesday following that the snow had so far disappeared that the sheep could nibble about the stumps and satisfy their hunger; this year was followed by great suffering in many a poor household. I well recall the season as my dear mother was driven to do what was a trying expedient. As our flour had nearly given out at one time, she would bake a cake and place at each plate upon the table a small portion that no one should be dealt with partially. I well remember hearing of one good woman living some ten miles south of us, who for three weeks lived upon nothing but potato tops boiled as greens, with a little salt. Her husband had left her to go to Quebec for help, and was taken sick so that he could not return as he intended to do. There was great destitution in many parts of the Province.

I have not spoken of the many ways in which our dear father supplied us with the hundred and one little articles of convenience so absolutely needful in all well regulated homes. He was exceedingly ingenious and could construct almost any article which it would have been impossible for us to procure at such a distance from any mechanic. All the sap-buckets were made by him, which were not a few. He made a very nice cupboard and "sett of dressers" so called where my mother kept our common table crockery and both he and my dear mother were bred to habits of untiring industry. Of course we did our knitting and serving for the family. I remember at one time my dear mother accomplished what we girls thought a wonderful piece of work. She ripped and turned a straight bodied coat of my father's and made it look "a maist as weel as new." We were all very proud of the loving mother God had so kindly given us, and to this day my heart goes out in grateful thanksgiving for so rich a blessing. I only grieve when I think that I would ever do aught to grieve so devoted and worthy a mother. I often recall the kindly admonition she gave me as I was taking leave of her at the time I went to spend a year with my dear sister, Mrs. Trotter,—as she gave me the farewell kiss, she said, "Mary, remember that you are mortal!" Oh, how often did those words ring in my ears, for months and even years after until I hopefully submitted myself to my Saviour, body and soul, to be His for time and eternity.

Truly, "Words fitly spoken are like apples of gold in pictures of silver."

As I said, my parents removed to Stanstead subsequently and resided on the plain for a number of years, where they spent the remainder of their days and where their remains now repose. My father died some years prior to the death of my mother, who, after my father's death resided with my brother John A. Brooks, and died in the year 1831, of inflammation of the stomach,—only an hours sickness—at the age of sixty-six years. She was in the full possession of her reason and her last words were, "Lord Jesus receive my spirit," and passed to the bosom of her God whom she had faithfully served from her earliest youth.

Early in the spring of 1818, Sister Lucinda and self left our home with our Sister Trotter at Bradford, Vt., and entered a young ladies' boarding school at Concord, kept by Miss Mary White, remaining six months, boarding with Mr. and Mrs. John West. Again we were at school in '20, at Byfield, Mass., under the tuition of Rev. Joseph Emerson, my sister six months and myself nine. The last three months I boarded in the family of my teacher and roomed with Miss Grant, who subsequently became the wife of Mr. Bannister of Newburyport.

During the summer of 1818 my brother-in-law came and took me to Boston and Worcester, that was my first visit to Worcester, my father's native town. We were absent only a week, spent the 4th of July at Boston, or rather Nahant. As the day promised all we could wish, our gentleman friend, where we were guests, Mr. Rogerson with his lovely wife and little son accompanied us to this, then and since, a very common resort for pleasure. I was delighted with the ride over the smooth beach and more with the sail we took in a large sail boat manned by an accomplished captain whose name I forget, but not the compliments received from him when I drew in a fine Rock cod, drawing the cord until my hands were verily blistered I think, and then he, from sheer compassion, relieved me of the labor, the fish weighing some eight pounds. I was proud of taking two Rock cod and one Hake. After taking our repast at the hotel Mr. R. was desirous of trying his skill at guiding a small canoe. Captain Trotter objected, but I, novice like and always fond of the water said I would go with him which his wife was not inclined to do as she was very timid. He took his little son and myself and we sailed while the Captain and Mrs. Rogerson sat on the shore and watched us. At length the Captain saw we were approaching a dangerous turn in the harbor and was confident that his friend did not anticipate the danger; he called out to him to retrace his position or he would go down with his precious freight, and I think my friend was convinced that to proceed would be hazardous, so he heeded, and with no little difficulty turned and reached the shore safely, with a bold reproof from my brother and Mrs. R. for the rashness of her husband. They were both tremblingly alive to our danger.

In my visit to my dear father's birthplace I met for the first and the last time my very aged grandma. She was in her second childhood, very small in stature and very quick in her

motions, and must have been beautiful in early days. She did not realize who I was. She was fond of talking but her sentences had little or no connection. My grandfather had died some years prior to this visit. She still had her home in the family of my brother, who retained the old homestead where she had resided all her married life. She would date back no farther than the time her husband died.

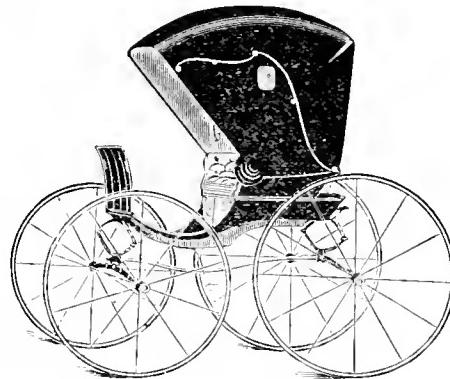
[The End.]

Miss Althea Bigelow, W. H. S., '90, and more recently from Becker's Business College, has accepted a position as stenographer in the Boston Store.

We have the Finest Line of

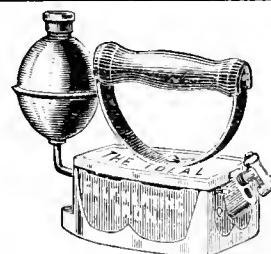
SINGLE and DOUBLE CARRIAGES!

to be found in the city. Our Prices are Low considering the quality of our Stock. If you want a Stylish and Durable Carriage it will pay you to give us a call.



J. W. SARGENT & SON,

34, 36 and 38 Waldo St.



Simple!
Durable!
Odorless!
Clean!

It saves Time,
Labor and Fuel,
two thirds cent
per hr. for fuel;
—
Manufacturers
Guarantee every
Iron.

TRY ONE.

With this Iron, no fire is needed in the stove. Don't suffer from heat. It can be used anywhere. Agents wanted. Also on sale at retail by SQUIER & BEALS, Mfg. Ag'ts, 311 Main St., Room 13, Worcester.

HARD WOOD MANTELS,
Birch, Cherry, Oak, Etc.

* SMITH & ADAMS, *

NO. 156 MAIN STREET,
H. W. Miller's Old Stand.

The Week.

CITY.

Stephen Collier heads the list towards utilizing the Bigelow gift, by a subscription of \$1,000. Just like him.

Norross Brothers secure the \$12,000 contract for the Equitable Building in Baltimore.

A big fire in Shawinney's last factory, Church Street. Our efficient fire department soon extinguishes.

City Government considers the watering of the streets.

Mrs. Mary Wiley, of 113 Lamartine Street, dies of burns received yesterday.

Clergymen preach. But rum is sold and the city is noisy. Do churches reach the masses?

James L. Pooley dies. He was the man supposed to have caught the glanders from an infected horse.

11—Aldermen finish up the license business. Now the twenty three closed places may be open.

Postmaster Green and Architect Fuller go to Washington to look after new postoffice.

James Kneeland, veteran of Post 10, G. A. R., dies.

A. A. Goodell Camp, Sons of Veterans celebrates 8th anniversary.

Central Church celebrates the payment of debt.

City Solicitor decides that Dummy railroad cannot extend.

City hospital not large enough. Worcester Hypothetae give first annual dinner at the Lincoln House.

Orrin W. Cutler dies at 43 Dread Street, 48 years.

Mr. J. P. McCafferty elected President of the Washington Social Club.

13—Indications that the City's water supply is inadequate.

Mr. Bigelow may get his railroad track on Mechanic Street after all. Hope so.

Dr. Rebecca Barnard dangerously ill.

14—Plans for the new postoffice to be revised. St. John's Dramatic Club plays to a full house in Father Matthew's Hall. "Our Boys."

Mt. and Mrs. Chas. G. Washburn reach home from Europe.

Church of the Sacred Heart holding a very successful fair.

COUNTY.

6—Mrs. Harriet Flint dies in Leicester, 62 years.

7—George H. Harlow of Shrewsbury dies, 71 years.

8—Mr. Geo. L. Gibbs buried from First Congregational church, Whitinsville.

Roswell M. Capron dies in Uxbridge. High School boy, in 18th year.

9—Three men seriously injured on grade R.R. crossing in North Ashburnham.

Forest fires raging extensively. The country needs rain.

12—Body of John Dietel of Clinton missing since Friday, found in the Nashua River.

Small fire in Millbury. Sylvester Stockwell's barn.

13—Daniel J. Bolster tries to shoot himself at Uxbridge; a Gazette reporter.

Worcester and Middlesex Temperance Union meets at Medford. The largest meeting in its history.

COMMONWEALTH.

8—Legislature discusses Endowment Societies, and tax dodging.

9—Governor Russell witnesses the parade of school regiment in Lynn.

10—Dr. Geo. C. Lorimer preaches his first sermon in Tremont Temple. Has been away twelve years.

11—The Legislature deals a blow at some of the rainbow Endowment Orders.

Hon. Robert C. Winthrop 82 years old today.

12—Legislative House passed to be engrossed the bill raising compulsory school age to fifteen years, also permits the boys to continue to make noise on the ever glorious Fourth.

Rev. Horatio Wood of Lowell dies, 83 years.

13—Grade Crossing bill defeated in the Legislature.

Force in Boston Custom House to be reduced.

14—Boston has memorial exercises for the late Admiral Porter.

Legislature troubled over new congressional districts.

NATION.

8—President Harrison in Idaho.

Two Banking Institutions fail in Philadelphia.

Governor Bulkeley of Connecticut declares himself governor by law.

Phillips Exeter students disorderly and paint Principal Fisk's fence red.

Prof. Julius Hilgard, late superintendent of United States Coast Survey, dies in Washington, 60 years.

9—President Harrison received with great enthusiasm in Salt Lake.

During the past week 18,000 immigrants arrive in New York. How many New Orleans affairs are in the number?

10—Insurance Commissioner Linehan rules Endowment Orders out in New Hampshire. Great consternation.

A large part of the country suffering from forest fires.

American cruisers to look after the Chilian Itata.

Leggett's wholesale grocery in New York burned. Loss nearly \$500,000.

11—Hartford Old Time Abolitionists are greeting Jason Brown, a son of "Old John Brown" of Harper's Ferry.

It looks as though the Charleston, from San Francisco might over haul the Itata, in which case it will be "Ta Ta" to the Chilian cruiser.

Exeter boys still in ferment over school trouble. Lots of trouble about class flags.

12—Ex President Cleveland holds a reception in Buffalo, his old home.

Ruinous fires in forests of Michigan and Pennsylvania.

President Harrison received with great enthusiasm in Denver.

13—Secretary Blaine continues ill at his daughter's home in New York.

West Virginia banditti have a shooting affray of their own. Halls and Steels at Hager, McDowell Co., kill each other. It is regretted that some escape.

14—President Harrison in Indiana. At home and happy.

Pensions are slowing up owing to the condition of the Treasury.

WORLD.

8—The Rothschilds refuse to loan money to Russia on account of persecutions of Jews.

La Grippe rages in London.

Italy to submit the conduct of the United States on the New Orleans affair to European powers. Like a school boy. She is young to tell all the "fellers" she knows. Well, what of it?

Madam Blavatsky dies in London.

9—Russia still fighting the Nihilists.

Relations between Spain and the United States to be more friendly.

Havana tobacco to be let in lower, i. e., if the McKinley bill can be modified.

10—Fifty-five Dominion Colonists go down in Steamer Lucy Lowe, in Straits of Juan de Fuca.

11—M. R. Cunningham, a Radical member of Parliament is expelled from France.

The Pope asks for damages on account of recent explosion of gunpowder in Rome, injuring the Vatican.

12—Attempt to assassinate the Czarowitz; what a nice country Russia must be to live in!

Capt. Verney expelled from the House of Commons.

13—Chinese at Woo Hoo killing Europeans. British gunboat to protect.

Parnell speaks in London and excites a row.

Prince of Wales as La Grippe.

14—Duncan, an American, is supposed to have killed his wife in Wales.

More deserters from Parnell.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

A benefit performance in New York in aid of the mother of the late John A. Mackay realized \$1,000.

And now Richard Mansfield is trying to get the credit of the authorship of Beau Brummel away from Clyde Fitch, claiming that the latter acted only as his "amanuensis." The fact that Mansfield has been paying snug royalties on the piece all this time seems to be a pretty thorough refutation of this claim. There are a good many star actors who have assumed the authorship of plays after they were successful. It is an odd thing that these gentlemen are never heard of in connection with the building of plays that do not make bits.

Buffalo Bill has carried his Wild West show to Germany and is giving out to the credulous Teutons that the Indians he exhibits were all captured by his own hand in battle. Dear, dear!

All of Emma Abbott's opera dresses have been purchased by Corinne. It will be pretty hard work making them fit.

Another new theatre is building in New York for Henry E. Abbey.

ABOUT FOLKS.**Mr. George Holmes.**

After forty years service in the dry goods stores of Worcester, Mr. Holmes is to move, next week to Springfield. In that city, he will be with his son-in-law, Mr. F. J. Jenson, in the management of an ice cream and confectionery establishment to be opened June 1st, near Forest Park, the new and popular resort in that progressive place.

This uprooting after so many years in Worcester is no trifling matter. He has spent a lifetime in the Heart of the Commonwealth. He came here, when the place was a village and, by experience, he knows much of the trade in all this time. He was first employed at the Bee Hive, Geo. P. Bryant's store at the corner of Walnut Street, in the block just torn down. Next he was with Clarke & Pinkham where J. J. Beaumont is at 308 Main Street. Then he went with Mr. J. S. Pinkham, who was the father of Charles H. Pinkham of Pinkham & Willis, to the corner of Mechanic Street, where E. L. Smith is at present. Afterwards, he was with Horace Sheldon in the Mechanics Hall store, seven years. Next he was in the Boston Store for more than ten years when he went to his last position, in the New York store.

Of his employers, Messrs. Bryant, Pinkham, Sheldon, McKay and Denholm have all passed over. Had Mr. H. taken notes during these years what a history he could write! His new home will seem strange to him, but the presence of children and grand-children will soon reconcile him and his good wife to the change in location. Both of them have our good wishes in going from us.

The Brown University Glee Club gave a concert in Association Hall Thursday evening which musically was one of the best of the season. The audience only about half filled the hall but it was very enthusiastic.

The first violin recital of the pupils of Miss Florence M. Sears took place Thursday evening at the rooms of the Art Students Club, Walker building. There were fourteen numbers on the program, including solos, duets, and a trio and a sextet at the beginning and at the close. The pieces were well adapted to the progress of the pupils and were all well rendered. They reflect much credit to their teacher. Miss Sears gave two solos on the violin being accompanied by her mother on the piano. They were quite difficult of execution, but were so well done that the company would have liked more. The rooms were filled with the friends of the pupils and all were well pleased with the entertainment.

Mr. C. H. Stearns and wife return today from their trip to California, where they have been sojourning since March 5.

Hiram N. Cudworth, of Prentice Bros. Tool works, was married Tuesday of last week at Hartford, Conn., to Miss Kate Maria Babbitt of that city. They will be "At Home" Mondays after June 1st at Hotel Kenmore.

Myra Goodwin, last year undertook a starring tour through the South that proved dis-

astrous, and the company finally stranded in New Orleans. One of the girls in her support being left penniless, applied to Miss Goodwin for assistance, but was met with a flat refusal and the advice, "Get out and hustle." The young lady in question found soon after, that in the hurry of departure she had packed up with her own belongings a silver mounted banjo, the property of Miss Goodwin, and in a few days received a pathetic letter from the actress asking for the return of the instrument as with it the owner might pick up a living in the variety halls. To which the following reply was sent: "Dear Myra—Very sorry. Banjo pawned. Get out and hustle."

PENSIONS ! * PENSIONS !

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.
Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled.
Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from the effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address **JAMES TANNER,**
Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

GO TO THE**Tech Field Sports**

At AGRICULTURAL PARK,
SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1891,
AT 2 P. M.

Admission, 25 Cents. Ladies Free.

NEW YORK
Dry Goods Store,

234 and 238 Main St.

We are Offering
Some Excellent Values in

Summer Wash**Dress Goods.****Z. F. Little & Co.,****TO TAX PAYERS.****ASSESSORS' OFFICE, 17 City Hall.**

Worcester, Mass., May 6, 1891.
To the inhabitants and other Persons liable to pay taxes in the city of Worcester:

The Assessors of the City of Worcester hereby give notice that their office will be open from the 6TH TO THE 16TH DAY OF MAY, inclusive, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., and from 2 to 5 p. m., and all persons liable to be taxed in said City, either in their own right, or as Guardian, Administrator, Executor, Trustee, or otherwise are required to bring in to the Assessors, within the time above specified, true lists of all their polls and personal estates not exempt from taxation.

Any person or firm taxable in Worcester for personal property, or who desire to make a return of mortgaged real estate, or Literary, Benevolent, Charitable and Scientific Corporations, who are required to make returns, in accordance with Chap. 217 of the Acts of 1882 can obtain a BLANK SCHEDULE for making a list of such property, with directions for properly filling the same, by applying to ths office; but failing to avail themselves of the privilege of making their own returns according to law, within the specified time, must expect to be held strictly to the conditions of law relative to abatements.

HARRISON G. OTIS,
THOMAS TALBOT,
AMOS M. PARKER,
Assessors City of Worcester.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of RUTH S. RUGG, late of Sterling, in said county, deceased, intestate: Greeting. Upon the Petition of George W. Rugg of said Sterling, you are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the third Tuesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner, without the giving of surety or sureties on his official bond pursuant to the statute.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-eighth day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the estate of JOHN RILEY, late of Worcester, in said County, deceased, intestate: Greeting.

Upon the Petition of Mary Riley of said Worcester you are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the third Tuesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner, without the giving of surety or sureties on her official bond pursuant to the statute.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of SARAH M. COLBURN, late of Sterling, in said County, deceased, intestate:

You are cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the first Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why the first and final account rendered by Angie A. Kilbura, the Executrix of her administration of said estate, and now on file at this office, should not be allowed.

And the said accountant is ordered to serve this citation, by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or to their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

For a long time now we have in store a large variety of ornaments of good patterns of Ginghams, the best. Not a sumptuous place in the whole store. The most attractive here for you and just now they are done at very reasonable prices.

42, 31, 22, 21 and 18 inches Ginghams, in plaids and stripes, full width and O. K. for 20¢ a yard. A lot of pretty silk in lace Ginghams, all this season's goods, to be had.

All the genuine French Satins that we have on our counters will be sold at 50¢ a yard. These satins must be bought in the lengths in which they come, viz., 4 to 13 yards.

Moths can be effectively banished out by using White Lar Camphor Globules, 42 balls in a package, and the package cost but 35¢.

EDW. L. SMITH & CO.,
401 and 403 Main Street,
Walker Building, Cor. Mechanic.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

It must be done.

The long winter has left its mark upon *Irish Point Brussels*, or *Nottingham*, and they must be replaced with new.

We know ever so many who are looking and waiting for the very Curtains that we want to tell you about now.

It's not strange that you prefer *Irish Point* to all others.

There is a richness to the large design that catches the popular fancy and wins for them even your favor.

There came to us this week:

50 Pairs *Irish Point* Curtains; on the delicate mesh are figured designs to match, and these little beauties can be had for the very *very low* price.

Three dollars and fifty cents a pair.

Make no mistake about these; we call them *Irish Point Curtains*, and they are exactly as we call them. \$3.50 a pair is the price.

50 pairs *Irish Point* in heavier mesh and patterns for \$4.30, and for \$1.75 a little better still.

\$5.13 gets you into the inner circles of *Irish Point* goodness, and for \$7.00 we'll give you what can't be matched anywhere for less than \$10.

This lot of Curtains we secured from parties who had ever so many more than they could handle.

They are excellent and what our friends want.

They are right here while they last, \$3.50, \$4.79, \$5.63, \$7.00.

The best *Irish Point* Curtains ever offered by us at such prices.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

LEICESTER.

Whist has become the national game. One of the most unique and charming parties of the season was given May 8, by the Gentlemen's Whist Club, at Leicester Hotel. Society buds and blossoms were becomingly attired in full dress. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Watson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bradford Sargent, Mr. and Mrs Harry E. Sargent, Mr. and Mrs. David A. Reeves, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bisco, Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. Henry O. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Smith, Rev. and Mrs. George Buckley, Mr. F. Willard Trask, Mr. Arthur F. Estabrook, Mr. Albert E. Booth, Mr. David Wise, Mr. J. Sidney Whittemore, Mr. Myron W. Sprague, Miss Elizabeth G. May, Mrs. Fanny E. Trask, Miss N. Olive Knight, Miss Mary E. Joslyn, Miss Ruth E. Hatch, Miss Kate W. Cowles. Each lady received a handsome oxydised silver souvenir spoon. First prize was won by Mr. Sprague, a gold wish-bone scarf pin. Mr. Trask took the booby prize, "A study in leather," the subject being the "missing link." The company sat down to a sumptuous repast in the dining hall and the gathering did not retire from the pleasures of the evening until midnight.

Mr. H. Arthur White has set out handsome trees south of the "Central Factory" and west of the First Congregational Church. They add greatly to the village improvement. Mr. White deserves credit for doing that which so many people neglect, often through carelessness and more especially through selfishness.

Mr. A. B. Davidson has left standing a small grove of pine trees, situated on the west side of Pleasant Street, nearly opposite of his residence, that is delightfully suggestive of a cool retreat for picnic parties. There is a cool spring of water near the grove which certainly adds to the resort.

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." The chime of wedding bells will fall gently upon our ears and we shall soon long,

"For a seat in some poetic nook,
Just hid with trees and sparkling with a brook!"

Coleridge listens and remarks:

"A noise like of a hidden brook
In the leafy month of June,
That to the sleeping woods all night
Singeth a quiet tune."

BETTINA.

May 15, 1891.

Shrewsbury.

The death of George Henry Harlow removes from this town one of its oldest and most honored citizens. For years, no figure was more prominent than his in the conduct of town affairs. A native of Shrewsbury, his seventy-one years have been spent, for the most part, in his native town. He was educated in the public schools of S. at the Worcester Co. Manual Training School and at the Normal School, then located at Barre. In 1873 he represented his town in the General Court and for twenty-four years he was president of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Club of S. His wife who died several years ago was Jane Flint of the same town. George H. Harlow of Worcester is his son and Wm. T. Harlow, assistant clerk of the Courts is his cousin.

Lakeside.

The Lakeside Boat Club held its first meeting this year in the club house at the Lake on Tuesday evening.

The house has been thoroughly renovated for the coming year, new portieres, pictures and furniture being added to it until now it is one of the handsomest houses of its kind.

The following committee was chosen to make arrangements for the opening, May 28. Chairman, H. B. Fairbanks, W. E. Fairbanks, H. F. Blood, L. W. White, H. A. Adams, and A. F. Hyde. There will be the usual reception, dance and supper.

The designs for a club pin submitted by T. D. Gard, F. B. Fay and W. E. Fairbanks shown and that of W. E. Fairbanks was adopted.

It consists of a pair of miniature gold spoon oars, crossed and held in place by a small diamond-shaped plate of blue enamel, upon which are the golden figures "87." Hanging from the oars is the club pennant in red and blue enamel, with "L. B. C." in the centre of an enclosed square.

After the meeting, which was the largest ever held, lunch was served by the club.

Davis Art Co., 18 Pearl Street, opposite the Post Office, have opened this week some startling novelties in mouldings, cream and gold, pink and silver, rosewood and gold, bird's eye maple. The great sale of etchings during the rate cutting, brought the stock to low water mark. The incoming tide brings fresh subjects and greater varieties. A few of the very late publications in etchings have been sent to them. They will take pleasure in combining them with their mouldings.

Bigelow & Longley

COR. MAIN and ELM STS

We want an earnest word with the men of Worcester today.

We want to tell you something that we believe will be of the greatest advantage to you.

We want to tell you something that will give you positive pleasure but will be a positive saving to you in the long run.

We want to do this for the purpose of winning your confidence by showing you in what way we determine to deserve it.

We are not satisfied with the ordinary methods in general use in the clothing trade.

Neither are you.

CORRECT CLOTHES all men want, and think, they get, no matter whether the price be great or small.

CORRECT CLOTHES means that the cloth, trimmings and sewing are of the best for the money.

CORRECT CLOTHES mean that they are made upon true and well defined lines that give you a certainty of perfect fit.

CORRECT CLOTHES will give you honest service honest value for your money, and will give us honest pride in selling them to you.

CORRECT CLOTHES cost a little more money than the shams so often forced upon you, but it won't take long for you to see that the shams are the dearest all the time.

CORRECT CLOTHES are the beginning and the end of our business faith; nothing else can be found in our store.

We invite you to see them and test all we say. If you do not find our CLOTHES exactly what we say, return them and get your money.

CORRECT CLOTHES at FAIR PRICES will win your favor in the long run.

CORRECT CLOTHES are always ready for you here, at the least possible price for quality.

Bigelow & Longley

ALWAYS ON HAND !

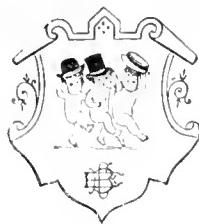
The freshest and best vegetables to be found anywhere, with all kinds of fowls and game in their seasons.

GEORGE C. BLANCHARD,

DEALER IN

Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb
Poultry, Sausages, Lard, Butter, Vegetables, Etc., Etc.,

No. 218 Main Street, Worcester, Mass



EDWARD B. CLAPP,

Fashionable Hat,

Fine Furnishing,

Athletic House,

365 Main St., Worcester.

C. REBBOLI,**Confectioner * and * Caterer,**

6 and 8 Pleasant Street, Worcester.

W. A. ENGLAND,

DEALER IN

FINE WATCHES,
CLOCKS, JEWELRY
& OPTICAL GOODS.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

394 Main Street.

**Worcester Dress
Cutting School,**
45 Pleasant St.,

For Designing, Cutting and Finishing Ladies' Gowns. Pupils are allowed to bring material and make a costume throughout. Linings Cut Free; also Dress making, Cutting and Basting. Open evenings. Agents taught free. Call for cards and circular.

Mrs. L. F. Walch.

**E. W. COFFIN,
Store Fixtures**

10 Main Street, Worcester.

Name this Paper.

The Truth.

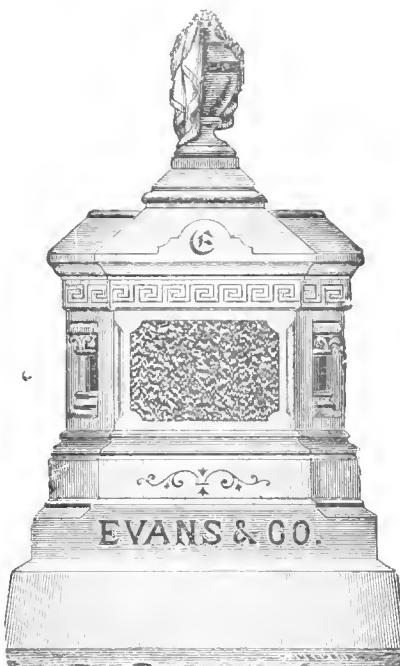
Father P. of Worcester is a strenuous advocate of the truth at all times. The truth he admires and sometimes when the offender speaks up and attempts no evasion nor concealment he forgives and omits the penalty. Next door to his residence is the orphanage, and some years ago, in spite of protest and commands the little folks would take the grapes of the priest, getting them before they were ripe, thus endangering their health and at the same time disobeying. The teacher told them finally that if they persisted she would send them to the priest himself for correction. This availed for a time, but the temptation was too great and the little folks fell, and a deputation was sent over. In they came, one at a time. "What's the matter, what are you here for?" says Father. Then they began to tell all sorts of stories, but it was a case of Adam and Eve over again. No one was an original sinner. Each one had followed some other or had eaten the fruit, when it was offered him, but they all got their punishment till the last small, keen looking little fellow entered. "And what did you come for," says the clergyman. Without an extenuating word, but with his right hand out, his face averted from the expected blow and screwed out of shape on account of the pain he knew would come, he just said, "A licking." "I tell you that boy was honest, the only one of the whole lot and I sent him away without a blow. He's a good, straight-forward man now. The truth, the truth I must have."

Worcester Typothæ.

Though young in years, this organization celebrated most successfully, last Tuesday evening, at the Lincoln House. Landlord Tower provided an excellent repast and all appeared happy. As guests there were H. T. Rockwell, F. H. Mudge, C. H. Cushing, Horatio Carter, all of Boston; Capt. C. C. Gray, Thos. S. Hammond of Providence and Chas. A. Lee of Pawtucket; H. G. Bishop of New York; Worcester men present were Lucius P. Goddard, F. S. Blanchard, Charles R. Stobbs, James L. Estey, Joshua O'Leary, James J. Doyle, R. M. Le Poer, Caleb A. Wall, Alfred S. Roe, Herbert Wesby, Benjamin J. Dodge, Charles Hamilton, G. G. Davis, C. W. Burbank, W. F. Burbank, C. G. Marcy, A. B. Adams, J. Mountain, W. E. W. Felt, W. H. Maynard, B. F. Robinson, O. F. Allen, J. H. Williams, A. I. Felton, Edward T. Carrico, J. M. Burdett, Charles D. Lloyd, James C. Manning, John F. Kyes with Albert Tyler of Oxford.

After dinner and music by Kibbe's Orchestra, speaking followed by Messrs. Rockwell, Mudge, Cushing, Bishop, Roe, Gray, Lee, O'Leary, Dodge and La Poer. Lucius P. Goddard filled the office of toast master most excellently. Too much credit cannot be given to him, F. S. Blanchard, the president, and the other members of the committee who made the affair so thoroughly a success.

Dr. Rolf Vibligen of the Burnside Building has some most remarkable coins and medals, illustrating ancient and modern history. Also, he possesses some rare volumes, picked up in various European cities which elaborately describe the subject of Numismatics. There is nothing like them in this city.

ORDER NOW

and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place before Memorial Day. No better and fairer place to be found than at

EVANS & COMPANY,

Manufacturers of

Fine Monumental Work,

131 Central Street, near Summer.

**THE CRITERION
Bakery and Restaurant.**

Nothing but first-class material used. Table board at reasonable prices.

231 MAIN ST. AND 36 SHREWSBURY ST.

J. & T. CALDER, Proprietors.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR CAN BE

permanently eradicated by the

ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

Miss H. M. PROCTOR,

92 SUMMER STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

WHENEVER GOOD

Eatables

are desired they will always
be found at

John A. Hartigan's

47 and 51 Pleasant Street.

The Ware-Pratt Company

Invite attention to an extensive display of
Fine Clothing for Men, Boys and Children.

The Latest Fashions, Exclusive Styles from our own workshops, Honest Goods and the Lowest Prices, Grade and Quality considered.

Our Custom Department is teeming with the Newest styles, Colorings and Materials, which go to make up the finest lines we have ever shown.

The Ware-Pratt Company,

MANUFACTURERS AND RETAILERS,

408 and 412 Main Street,

Worcester.

NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER.--A Great Fraternity.

Do you believe in a system of co-operation in which the whole profit is divided among the members? Then join the Non-Secret Endowment Order. It pays a sick benefit of \$20 a week; a death benefit of \$400; an endowment benefit of \$500; at COST.

Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. State of the order March 18, 1891; Membership, 4915; Amount loaned for Relief, \$15,200; Reserve Fund, \$22,912.40; Balance of Relief Fund, \$6,759.08; Total, \$44,973.48. Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

Organizers wanted. Address NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 339 Main St., Worcester Mass. Rooms 10 and 11.

LATHROP * BROTHERS,
LADIES', MEN'S AND CHILDREN'S
FINE AND MEDIUM SHOES
Of the most approved process of manufacture, meeting every requirement of Quality, Comfort and Style.
564 MAIN STREET, Franklin Square.

Emporium * of * Fashion.

LADIES' STRAW BONNETS.

An unusually Large Assortment of

BONNETS !

In MILAN, HA'R and FANCY BRAID,

Ranging in Price from 25c. to \$2.00.

A. S. Lowell Co., 304-306 Main St.

Worcester Coal Company,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A. Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319 Southbridge St.

Now is the Time to Buy a

CARRIAGE !

at a Small Profit.

Geo. C. Dewhurst, 17 Park St.,

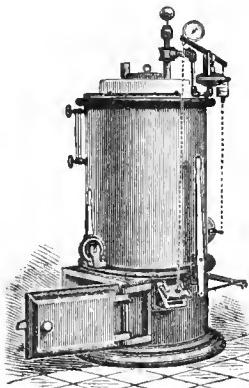
OPP. THE COMMON.

Larkin's, 395 Main St., Worcester.

Trunks, Bags, Shawl-straps, Bag-straps, Extension Cases, Etc. Agents Troy Laundry.

ROYAL STEAM HEATER.

Manufactured from the Finest Steel Plate and possessing all the latest Modern Conveniences.



This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

WORCESTER, MASS., APRIL 1, 1890.
THE ROYAL STEAM HEATER CO.

Gentlemen:—Having purchased two of your Heaters, one now in use three years, the other 2 years, I can safely say we could hardly keep house without one. I would rather take care of our Heater with 13 radiators attached than one parlor stove I had to bring coal and carry away the ashes. Anyone intending to heat by steam should examine the Royal and note the working of the Grate, which I think is far ahead of any I have ever seen. I will gladly give information to intending purchasers. Respectfully yours F. E. BARNARD. Barnard Bros., Trunk Manufacturers, 494 Main ST.

Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

LIGHT

VOL. III. NO. 12. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



MR. A. SWAN BROWN,

President of the Denholm & McKay Company, (Boston Store)

PUTNAM & SPRAGUE CO.

FURNITURE and UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

Sole agent for the LEONARD & LEANABLE REFRIGERATORS! See them and we will show you why they are the best. We offer 75 BABY CARRIAGES at unheard of prices. Our \$5 carriage is pretty. We have better ones for \$7 50, \$9 and \$12. A beauty for \$15. All our carriages have a good brake attached. Remember that we are sole agents for the WAKEFIELD RATTAN COMPANY'S CARRIAGES, THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

247 and 249 Main Street, Corner Central.

MEMORIAL DAY.

It will soon be here. Are you prepared for it? Have you anything that you require being done for that day, in the nature of

MONUMENTS or TABLETS

We most respectfully solicit an inspection of our large assortment of Monuments and Tablets, in Marble, Granite and Statuary. More than

\$25,000 worth

of Original Designs, manufactured from the very best material, and by competent and skilled workmen. It would be to your interests to call early and make your selections, so as to have your work executed and set up in time for Memorial Day. Our prices will be found very reasonable, and our designs original.

BOSTON MARBLE and GRANITE WORKS.

53 Central St., Worcester.

C. H. DRAPER, Livery, Feed and Truck Stable.

Three Large Moving Wagons. Baggage Wagon always ready. Furniture and Piano Moving. Telephone 308-5.

161 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

OXYGEN
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OXYGEN

Nature's best tonic in all debilitated conditions of the system.

Our OXYGEN is carefully prepared in accordance with the most scientific principles known to chemistry.

It is prepared by a practical chemist who has had four years' experience in a chemical laboratory.

Each patient will receive the personal and conscientious attention of a regular graduated physician, one who has been six years in medical practice.

We solicit investigation.

368 1-2 Main St., or 1 Elm St.

WORCESTER OXYGEN CO.

DR. J. W. GOULD. T. D. BRISTOL, M. D.

Quinsigamond Lake ICE

Delivered in any quantity throughout the city. Especial attention given to the family trade.

Garfield & Harrington,

92, 94 and 96 School St. Telephone 143-4.

N. G. TUCKER.

W. F. TUCKER.

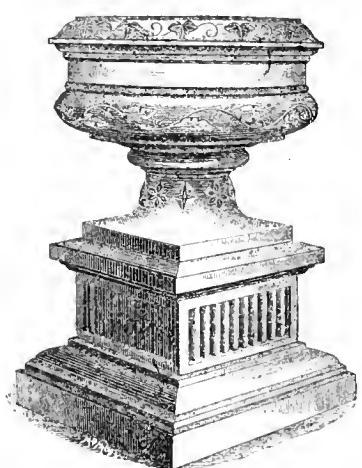
N. G. TUCKER & SON,
SANITARY PLUMBING AND VENTILATION.

Dealers in Plumbing Materials.

56 Pleasant Street,

Worcester, Mass.

Artificial Stone Vases,
FOR THE LAWN,
FOR THE GARDEN,
FOR THE VERANDA,
For Parks and Large Estates.



We have manufactured during the past year, and now place upon the market for the first time, a line of Artificial Stone Vases, which for elegance of design, durability in construction and adaptability to successful plant growth, are unexcelled by any Vases ever introduced into this city. We have a large variety of designs and sizes, and ranging from \$3 to \$25. Illustrated circulars and price lists now ready for distribution.

Address, JAMES DRAPER, Bloomingdale Cement Pipe Works, Worcester, Mass.

For Sale by ROSS BROS., 162 Front St.

LIGHT

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1891.

NO. 12

Oh, what a face was hers to brighten light,
And give back sunshine with an added glow,
To wile each moment with a fresh delight,
And part of memory's best contentment grow!
Oh, how her voice, as with an inmate's tint,
Into the strangest heart would welcome go,
And make it sweet and ready to become
Of white and gracious thoughts the chosen home.
—J. R. Lowell.

Thanks, Mr. Lowell, for that sentiment. No better could be found any where. Your first and last verses end in words, particularly dear to us.

Are we living in the Nineteenth Century?

When we hear of religious persecutions in Russia, it seems as though Time had turned backward.

When men must forswear their faith by wholesale or abandon their homes, we do not wonder that Czars are assassinated and that Nihilists flourish.

The only wonder is that God does not take the matter into his own hands and annihilate laws and such law makers. Jews made members of the Greek Church by imperial decree! What sincere converts they must be!

How like the course of the meek and lowly Jesus, whom all christians are supposed to emulate! 'Tis of such religion that Shelley wrote:

"Religion! but for thee, prolific fiend,
That peoplest earth with demons, hell with men."

It matters not how much Russia befriended us in our hour of need, her course, towards her unoffending Jewish population today transcends belief. She is back again in the days of Ivan the Terrible and of Catharine the Profligate.

Only God can create. But to get something from nothing is the chief end and aim of many, far too many. Not one whit more chimerical or illusory is the Louisiana lottery, now justly under the ban of the law, than are the multitudinous clap-trap organizations, that from Maine to the South are offering fabulous returns for small investments.

The anxiety of the agent to get you in is equaled only by his efforts to get you out, after a few payments, for on no other possible basis can the sums named be paid, than that the few survivors, able to stick it through shall have the residue. Many a member has had to drop out at once after entering, unable to pay the first assessment.

The worst of it all is that those thus plucked are the ones least able to stand the strain. They are crippling themselves in a vain chase after the kettle of gold whence the rainbow springs. Their ideas of life, melancholy enough before, are now doubly so and they rant at capital and form antagonistic unions. When will they learn?

Mrs. Howe of Boston, who promised wonderful percentage at her famous bank and for

whose shortcomings and robbery she spent some years in prison, was no worse than the parties who under the specious cloak of a glittering name gull, beguile and rob a confiding public. Why shouldn't our preachers turn teachers for a while and instruct their flocks on this subject.

The New York Christian Union of last week has a very full and comprehensive description of the four preferred designs for the proposed cathedral to stand, in the "sweet by and by" in Morning Side Park, upper New York. Prof. A. D. F. Hamlin, once a High School teacher in Worcester, now connected with Columbia College, is the critic and he does his work well. With the accompanying plates the good and bad in the designs are made very plain.

After all does America need cathedrals after the old world notion? Is there willingness here to lock up millions in piles of unremunerative masonry? It is not, by any means, the "Bob" Ingersoll spirit only, that opposes; but a certain disposition, everywhere, prominent to make more of morals than of buildings. A most heathenish populace may live in the immediate neighborhood of a church. In fact, some of the finest edifices in Europe were built at such odd spells as the respective builders were not knocking each other's heads off.

At the same time, we are well aware of the claim that nothing can be made too good for the worship of God, that the religious idea in art and architecture has given us our finest products; but we also recognize an attendant fact that, too often, where most is done in the way of edifice and equipment, that deed is made to take the place of individual effort for God and humanity. If elaborate structures can be reared and poor fallen man be looked after as before and worshippers be as energetic in saving their fellows, well and good. There may be effectual worship in insignificant edifices.

The Catholic American, speaking of the accounts of quarrels, suicides, and murders, says: "Turning half of a daily paper into a police report, and making the public its receiving bureau, is not the legitimate mission of the press;" and adds another sentence worthy of quotation: "The crime wave so complacently described for us will not abate while every cheap, selfish wretch is turned into a twelve hour hero, to be supplanted tomorrow by another a little worse."

The foregoing is a very good presentation of an evil that is rapidly increasing. Recently, in this city, the court excluded from the room, minors, deeming the evidence unfit, for youthful ears, yet the papers gave the details in full, and childhood as well as adulthood read *ad nauseam*. The same is true everywhere, but is it necessary? Must the public have what it clamors for? What part of the public

is it that demands a full recital of all criminal details? Is it the best? Would not the body politic be just as well off if criminal proceedings were confined to the court records?

Ex-Alderman Joseph S. Perry makes the following offer of premiums to the farmers of the city of Worcester:

"I wish to encourage the raising of corn, an industry which I think has been greatly neglected, especially by the milk-producing farmers. I offer ten premiums. The first \$10, down to \$1 for the tenth premium. To any man, woman or child that will grow one acre or more, and show this fall the best string of thirty ears or more, I offer as above. The entries must be made by numbers, so that the judges will not know who the exhibitors are. A time and place will be arranged for the exhibition. I hope this offer will at least stimulate the young farmers to do their best."

It is a long time since a better announcement has been made in Worcester. The notice will reach a large number of lads who ought to be prompted to try for the reward. Here is a legitimate industry, the making of food material. Among the Aborigines who once roamed through this section, Indian corn was the only cereal. They raised it abundantly. It will be a happy circumstance if Mr. Perry's generous offer should restore the king of grain to its old time prominence.

Sweden.

That was a pleasant and a sad meeting in the Thomas Street M. E. Church, Monday night. Pleasant to the home going people and sad to those who could not go. A visit to the old home, probably the last one they will ever make. How the hours of that summer stay in Sweden will slip by and then they will come back to America for the rest of their lives. We shall be glad to meet them for they are most excellent citizens. Only Detlef Hellstrom and wife are to remain in Sweden.

The church was filled by the friends of the departing members. Rev. Richard Cederberg, pastor of the Swedish M. E. Church at Campello, delivered a lecture on "Music," after which Rev. H. W. Eklund, pastor of Thomas Street Church, gave reminiscences of his journey to Sweden, after sixteen years' residence in America.

Those going from the Thomas Street Church include Mr. and Mrs. D. Hellstrom, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Nyberg, G. A. Gesellius, Miss Anna Peterson, Miss Hjelma Peterson and Miss Hannah Lundgren. They sail by the steamer Majestic of the White Star line.

Not in the world, as in a school,
We see how Fate may change and shift;
The tribe be sometimes with a fool.
The race not always to the swift.
The strong may yield, the good may fall,
The rich may be a vulgar clown,
The knave be lifted over all,
The poor cast pitilessly down.

—Thackery



LIGHT

WORCESTER, MASS.

A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

Published every Saturday. Price \$2.00 per annum, 5 cents a copy.

Advertising rates upon application.

ALFRED S. ROE, Editor and Proprietor.
Offices, 339 Main Street, Burnside Building,
Telephone No. 141-5.

Entered at the Post-Office, at Worcester, Mass., as second-class mail matter.

WORCESTER, SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1891.

Every failure to receive LIGHT promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in LIGHT, not ascribed, save recipes, squibs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet LIGHT is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

The Referee, Boston's new journal of sporting matters, gives indications of progress in a change of form, owing to increased advertisements. It is a very clean, high toned paper and deserves success.

The Journalist is the latest Boston venture to come to LIGHT's table. It is a weekly devoted to the interests of "Newspaper and Advertising Men." It is interesting and instructive throughout and has our best wishes.

Through inadvertence the name of Davis, photographer, corner of Park and Main Streets, was omitted from the first page of last week's LIGHT. The excellent picture of the Rev. J. J. Power was from his studio and copies of the photograph may be had there.

Worcester readers will note the advertisement of the Norcross House, Monument Beach; the best place in the world to pass the hot summer months.

A most desirable room for office purposes for rent, in Burnside Building. Inquire at LIGHT office.

LIGHT

For Memorial Day will be one of the largest and best papers ever issued in this city.

Don't fail to buy and read it. The boys will want it for it will contain an offer expressly for them. It means a big prize for some one.

School and College.

High School.

The class poem of the graduating class is the work of T. F. Cummings. Here it is.

As an exile on the ocean,
Turning from his faded home,
Sets his eyes with deep emotion,
On the land where he must roam.

So we, too, now look with sorrow
On the home we leave today;
Turning, then, new hope we borrow,
And the future storm survey.

In loving hearts we ere shall treasure
Mem'ries dear, of classmates kind,
And ever look with deepest pleasure
On the days we've left behind.

Bravely let us do our duty;
Then upon the page of fame,
Traced by virtue's lasting beauty,
Each may write an honored name.

Friday, May 15, the societies met as usual. At the Sumner Club the question was: Resolved that postmasters should be elected rather than appointed. Decided in the negative. A paper, "Public money," was read by G. T. Woodward.

The Eucleia had the question: Resolved that the trades school in the Concord Reformatory should be abolished, which was decided in the negative.

At the Aletheia the question was debated: Resolved that there are more influences for evil than for good in the world. Decided in the affirmative. A paper "The life of Charles Dudley Warner," was given by Miss Foster, and a quartet composed of Smith, Pettit, Dickinson and Carter, sang a number of selections.

The Assembly, which, it seems, adjourned *sine die* last June, and did not dissolve, held a meeting Friday night. Members, past and present, attended, and talked over plans for the club. They decided to hold meetings again and so the plan of joining that society to the Sumner Club is dropped.

Friday and Saturday of this week an exhibition of drawings is held in the High School building. The drawings come from the High School evening drawing classes, and other schools of the city. The public are invited to inspect them.

J. H. Dennis, '91, has taken the place of J. C. A. Gray in the Senior crew. Gray has given satisfaction in every way, but owing to an injury which he received some years ago, he is unable to stand so much training as the position requires.

Thursday of this week the long looked for presentation took place. The entertainment was under charge of a committee with W. B. Tower, at its head, and the program offered was fully up to those of former years. The first number was a piano solo, Impromptu, by Miss Fanny Hair, the school pianist, and was rendered in her usual fine style. This was followed by the well known selection, Speech of Sergeant Buzfuz at the trial of Pickwick vs. Bardell, from the Pickwick Papers, A. S. Warren gave the declamation in a very natural manner, and was well appreciated, causing not a little merriment. Next followed a whistling duet, "Come With Me," by Misses Dickinson and Carter of the Aletheia. Number four of the order of exercises was an essay, "The

Purpose of Dickens' Works," by M. T. Hubbard. The essay was written in a very finished style and showed that the writer had an extensive acquaintance with Dickens' novels. There followed next a piano duet, Ventre à terre, by Messrs. Muzzy and Belle Isle who were heartily applauded, the scholars evidently wanting more. Number six was a reading, "The Footsteps Die Out Forever," Tale of Two Cities, by Miss M. K. Lawrence. Next came a bass solo, "Out on the Deep," by W. B. Tower, which was finely given. The principal part of the program was the presentation of the picture by H. H. Chamberlin. In his oration he gave a sketch of the life of Charles Dickens and pointed out the purposes and results of his works. He also spoke especially of his connection with America and the good he had done by his criticisms of our customs and institutions. The oration was finely written and finely delivered. The principal in his remarks after the presentation spoke of his own regret at his inability to appreciate the works of Dickens, and gave one or two instances of the appreciation which others had of them. The picture is a crayon portrait framed in a like manner with most of the other pictures on the walls where it is to take its place. The platform was prettily decorated for the exercises with palms and flowers, and the picture upon an easel, was draped with a flag. The four classes assembled for the first time and many of the past members of the school were present, filling the hall to its limit.

Mount Holyoke.

But few outside the college understand the great addition that has been made this year by the introduction of a literary course. The classical and scientific courses have given every opportunity for study in these lines, and since the founding of the college more than fifty years ago, great advances have been made. To meet the objection always made to a literary course, that too few mathematics are required, this course provides a fair number, and as electives, any of the mathematics of the other courses can be taken. From the number who have enrolled themselves as future "B. L.'s," this course seems to be in every way the fulfillment of a long felt want.

Tuesday evening, '92 gave the college and its friends an exceedingly joyous time. The class itself is so elated over its own success that no demonstration seems to be able to satisfy them. The entertainment illustrated the forthcoming college paper. The programs were miniatures of it, even to the Scotch thistle, '92's class flower, painted on the cover. The first curtain showed the cover of the paper. The entertainment opened by the reading of an editorial, which created much laughter. Then followed tableaux illustrating the different departments of the paper, scientific, classical, literary, under which we would mention especially a group of "Shakespeare's women." The humorous column was given in pantomime. The "locals," especially a familiar scene of the college ball nine, were well appreciated, also the advertisements. The Juniors appreciate, besides the glory, the more solid results from the sale of tickets.

The Fourteenth Annual Session of the

Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute is advertised to open July 13 for a term of two weeks. Among the instructors, Worcester is represented by James Jenkins of the Dix Street school, who will teach mathematics, and A. W. Edson, agent of the State Board of Education, who will discuss school management. Any one disposed to attend a summer school should send for information to Wm. A. Mowry 50 Bromfield Street, Boston, or to A. W. Edson, Worcester.

Wellesley.

The secret societies have elected their officers for next year. Two of the officers of Phi Sigma are Worcester girls. Geraldine Longley '92 is Recording Secretary and Lillian Crawford '92 is Treasurer.

May 11, the College Glee and Banjo Clubs gave a concert in the chapel. There was such a demand for tickets, and so many were disappointed in not securing seats, that it is to be repeated in the Town Hall, May 25.

The Shakespeare Society gave "Love's Labor Lost" in the gymnasium, May 23. The play was finely given, and it is hoped that the Society may be persuaded to repeat it in the grove, during Commencement week.

Examinations are already posted, the first being May 8.

It is universally acknowledged that the Scientific course is much more difficult than the classical, and efforts are being made to make them more equal. As a step toward this end, the members of the class of '92, who are taking the Scientific course, will be allowed to elect a year of science in place of one of the years of modern language, which have formerly been required.

Many new courses are offered for next year, especially in the department of Philosophy, where sixteen courses are now offered.

We are very sorry to lose our Professor of Literature, Louise Manning Hopkins, who has resigned. Her successor has not been announced as yet.

Boston University.

The Monday Club have their monthly meeting and dinner at their parlors at the American House Friday evening, May 22nd. Prof. Louis C. Elson, the guest of the evening, will deliver to the club his lecture on "Ballad Poetry." The Monday Club is composed of about eighteen students who meet fortnightly for literary study. At every other meeting a guest is entertained who addresses them on some literary subject. Among those whom the club have entertained this winter are Richard J. Moulton, Dr. William J. Rolfe, Rev. Wm. R. Alger, and Prof. Barrett Wendell. Students desiring admission to the club must pass a satisfactory examination and present a thesis on some prescribed literary subject.

The College of Liberal Arts boys are not afraid of work. Many of them are paying all their college expenses by working both during term time and vacations. This summer many of the boys expect to canvass for the Chautauqua Combination Drawing Board and Writing Desk.

The Seniors were received by the Sophomores at The Brunswick Friday evening

15th. They are to be received by the Faculty on Friday evening the 22nd. These are gentle reminders that their days are numbered.

The Senior examinations begin May 20th. This year commencement is June 3d.

Mr. W. H. Jackson of Worcester is doing excellent work on the University base ball team.

Invitations are out for the Senior Reception to be held Monday evening June 1st.

Holy Cross.

George P. Burt, professor of music and leader of the college since 1858, passed away at his home in this city on the 15th.

Rev. Patrick W. Burke, of the class of '83, curate at St. Joseph's Church, Leicester, died after a long illness on the 19th.

Twice within a week is Holy Cross called upon to mourn the deaths of teacher and alumnus. Both well known in our city where many pleasant days were passed; one with his life's work nearly accomplished, the other, stricken in the very vigor of early manhood. The teacher had reached man's estate and was quietly approaching the fields of rest; the other had hardly commenced life's journey ere he was summoned hence. To their friends we could add no words of praise, for both were marked for their affection and regard towards Alma Mater. As their friends grieve, so Holy cross mourns in the loss of her fostering children.

The monthly marks were read in Fenwick Hall, Tuesday, and the following were the Worcester boys who averaged ninety-eight per cent. or over: T. B. Cunningham, J. F. Spellman, J. P. O'Brien, F. M. Phelan, J. F. Boyle, J. B. McLane and J. J. Salmon.

The ball team lost their first college game this season, to the Amhersts, Tuesday, by a score of 6-2.

Polytechnic.

Next week Wednesday is to be a holiday for the Institute, on account of the Inter-collegiate field-day at Springfield. The team which Worcester is to send to compete, is made up of Messrs. Dadmun, Bradford, Taylor and Dunbar '91; Fish and E. L. Smith, '92; Bullard and Clapp, '93, and Gallegher '94. What show this contingent will have, no one ventures to predict, for the Tech athletes are a doubtful quantity. Dadmun of course is the most prominent in the list, and what he can do is well known, but whether he will do it, many express their doubts, for twice before he has disappointed Worcester.

One thing is certain, as Dadmun graduates in June the Tech's chances this Spring are probably the best they will be for two or three years. It is expected that a large number of Worcester students will accompany the team.

Wednesday evening, the Intercollegiate Press Association is to have a banquet at the Massasoit House, Springfield and the W. P. I. has voted to send two delegates.

Dr. Jordan of Clark University lectured before the Sanitary Engineers yesterday afternoon in the Salisbury Laboratories.

Semi-annual examinations begin one week from Monday, and systematic "cramming" has already begun to show itself.

The Juniors are to have their pictures taken in a group, sometime before exams.

Dr. Eaton intends to leave for his California home about the 2nd of June.

The captain of the Middler's four-oared crew, posted a challenge a few days ago to any and all comers for a race on Quinsigamond. This was more than the Juniors could stand, and Thursday noon they unanimously voted to form a similar crew, and elected C. O. Rogers captain. Whether anything will come from this remains to be seen. It seems to nettle '95 to have the Middler's challenge remain unaccepted, and if no race is rowed this Spring, next Fall will probably see a contest.

Much dissatisfaction is expressed by baseball men, because the class series are not played. Despite the fact that suits were purchased at considerable expense, and two classes at least, have voted in favor of having the contest played out, there seems little sign of anything more being done about it.

Y. M. C. A.

The summer out-door work of the Association is now all arranged. The boat house at the Lake which has been rented by the Association for the past two seasons has been again secured for this season and will be stocked with about twenty boats and canoes, also the adjoining tennis court will be put in condition for use by the members. To members of the Association the price for membership in the athletic club is two dollars. This privilege include the use of the boats, tennis court and half rates of the "dummy." The outfit will be better this year than ever before. Harry Wentworth will have charge of the boat house.

The banquet for the gymnasium members will be held in the gymnasium next Tuesday evening at seven o'clock. Plates will be reserved only for those who announce beforehand their intention of being present.

June 2nd there will be a social for members and ladies. A special committee is now preparing a program of entertainments.

The marriage of Geo. N. Morse to Miss Edith L. Smith took place Wednesday morning, May 20, at Trinity Church. The front of the church was beautifully decorated with green and white and over either aisle was an arch of green on one of which were the letters S. M., on the other M. The bridal party entered to the playing of Tanhauser's Wedding March. The ceremony was performed by Dr. W. H. Thomas assisted by Rev. J. D. Pickles, the present pastor. After the ceremony a reception was held at the Hotel Kenmore. Many beautiful and valuable presents were given by pupils and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Morse left in the afternoon for New York City. They will live in Boston on their return. It is seldom that a marriage excites more interest. The bride is the daughter of Dwight Smith and is well known as an elocutionist of rare ability. The groom is a musician of wide and varied attainments. At present, he is the organist at Trinity.

It pays to patronize General Agent Geo. Y. Lancaster, for Railroad and Steamship Tickets, Drafts, and Insurance. Office, 434 Main street, Worcester.

Amos Andrew Parker.

This aged gentleman whose face LIGHT is able to present to its readers this week is still resident in Fitzwilliam. May 13 the Appleton Academy at New Ipswich, N. H., had a jubilee and among other good things, the following was said concerning Mr. Parker.

"Col. Amos A. Parker, the centenarian, was represented by his brother lawyer, Amos J. Blake of Fitzwilliam, N. H., who told in brief the story of the venerable graduate's life. Col. Parker was born Oct. 8, 1791, in Fitzwilliam, and worked on his father's farm until fifteen years old, and then

Entered Appleton Academy

and fitted for college under Prof. Oliver Swain Taylor, and graduated from the University of Vermont in 1813, carrying off the second honor. He taught in the South a while, then studied law under Levi Chamberlain, and in 1821 was admitted to the bar at Epping, N. H. Two years later he took the editorship of the New Hampshire Statesman at Concord. In 1825 he was one of the aids of Gov. Morrill of New Hampshire, and was delegated to come to Boston and escort Gen. Lafayette to Concord as a guest of the Granite state.

"Since that time he has served the state and various townships in nearly all of the offices that can come to a citizen. He has been justice of the peace since 1822. He is tall and vigorous, and, until his accident, had been about town as usual. He is recovering, and there is little doubt that he will pass his hundredth birthday. He contributed a poem, 'The Parting Hour,' which was read by Mr. Blake."

In addition to this it might be stated that his father was the Hon. Nahum Parker, who was lawyer, United States senator and judge. His college life was coeval with much of the War of 1812 and his memories thereof are clear and vivid.

When our Civil War came he was, even then, too old for a soldier's life; but he hired a substitute and fought by proxy.

His long life has had many official recognitions, having served on the governor's staff, been thirteen years in the Legislature, besides having been a trustee of the Insane Hospital, a selectman of his town and a member of many legal and historical societies. That he excels as a writer all who read this paper will testify. He has been three times married, first to the daughter of Daniel C. Sanders, first president of the University of Vermont, second to the daughter of United States Marshall McClaney and third to Miss Julia E. Smith of Glastonberry, Conn., one of the famous sisters who had so much trouble years ago about their taxes and thereby had their cows sold.

At the last Commencement at Burlington, he was quite the lion of the occasion and this extract from a paper of the city will show how he was received,

"President Buckham then said: 'We have a man with us who graduated in 1813, seventy-seven years ago, and who is ninety-nine years old. Our venerable father, A. A. Parker, was for thirteen successive years in the New Hampshire Legislature and his father and himself and son have held the office of clerk of the town for forty-seven years consecutively. He

said Williams College had challenged our claim to the oldest living graduate of an American college, but no one would deny that Mr. Parker was the youngest old graduate living.

Hon. A. A. Parker's Remarks.

"As this venerable man rose to his feet he received an ovation, and he exhibited remarkable powers for a man of his years. He spoke with vigor, and referred to his father's instructions in a manner that impressed all present. He told of his experiences when but a lad of seven years, and of his life at the Academy and at the University. He entered the latter in 1811, a year and a half ahead in his course, and David French of Williston was his roommate throughout his course. Judge Collamer graduated from the University before him.

He gave interesting reminiscences of life in this city, speaking of his experience in a dancing school for ladies. He opened a ball given in the largest hall in the place, facing the college green, and had the honor of dancing with the president's daughter. He spoke of war scenes of 1812 in a vivid manner and said that he was well acquainted with Gen. Lafayette. He related an interview with Lafayette; imitating the voice and gesture of the gallant man with relish and evident delight. He did not appear wearied in the least, and spoke with all the enthusiasm of youth."

Mr. Theodore Parker of this city, a relative, contributes the following interesting matter concerning his kinman's life.

Mr. Parker's health is perfect. He is in possession of all the faculties, even to eyesight



and hearing. In good weather he walks a half mile daily in Fitzwilliam. Even at his great age he has little difficulty in recalling names, dates and places. A most remarkable memory is one of his strong characteristics. Many conversations in which he participated eighty years since recur to him verbatim. He fluently discusses the anecdotes and varied experiences of his younger days, and remembers from the age of two years. It is well to

ask right here, "How is all this explained?" This marvellous preservation is a matter which deserves most attentive consideration from us all. The habits and mental development which he practised in his youth have surely done this. He himself attributes his mental and physical longevity to his bringing up. He places the future of young people more at this door than any other. He loves to recall his youth and delights in entertaining young men with advice.

During a recent visit in Worcester, the venerable ninety-niner remarked "My father's advice was often hard to follow, and the self denial necessary pained me sometimes, but I early decided that it was best to abide by his will at any cost, and I always tried to obey him. And I was never sorry that I followed his directions closely. While yet a child, my father made me train my memory. He often sent me into town on errands, and placing me upon the saddle behind the saddle bags, had me once more repeat the many duties until I distinctly remembered them all. I enjoyed memorizing and became so proficient as to repeat in correct order a long column of names from reading them once. I watched my memory, and took care to let all things make a firm impression upon the mind. In this spirit I read the dictionary through carefully.

"To start with I was never a robust boy. Although my health was very good, I was not strong nor athletic, but of a nervous temperament. I was more tall than fleshy. I worked upon my father's farm until sixteen, and then, as I was not robust, my father thought it better to give me a thorough education than to remain upon the farm. But I was very quick in movement and always active. Few could handle their hands and feet more swiftly than myself. While at college, the ball games gave me great delight and recreation from my studies. I used sometimes, when I wanted to pay off an old score on the batter to catch the ball before the batter could hit it. This required quick work and a sudden dash.

But my associates in youth have all passed away. I belong to antiquity. None of those are now living whose faces of my own age I used to see. And I see men of sixty and seventy years in ruined health, with their usefulness departed. Why is this? Why is it that the weaker boy lives to a ripe old age, and the muscular robust youth ends his good health at fifty or sixty? Good man, I think our ambition should be for five score years rather than for three score years and ten. The fact is the weak boy becomes careful, watches himself, nurses his strength, and grows up that way, while the reverse was generally true of the strong men of my time. Again, people live better now. We now have more general knowledge about the preservation of health, and more of the comforts and conveniences of life.

"My motto is Regular and Temperate Habits. If you want good health neither eat, work, nor play to excess. Mentally, keep a quiet mind, and let the mind have full power over the body. Let the mind be commander-in-chief."

This is the testimony of one who has almost reached the distinction of a centenarian, and one who has made such matters a part of his constant study. Mr. Parker was never addicted to use of liquor or tobacco in any form.

Mr. Blair has succeeded in making a most excellent photograph of Mr. Ben Hammond in his studio, 452 Main Street. This will be a very pleasant souvenir to his many pupils and friends.

A force of agents representing the manufacturers of Brussels soap are now in this city, taking orders from housekeepers to be filled by the local grocers.

Charles Converse Putnam.

The going out of one human life, in the grand aggregate of humanity, is perhaps a little thing, but every candle lights a space, large or small, and when it is extinguished there is a circle less radiant on this account. Our friend, and we had known him long, was singularly retiring in his nature. He never cared to obtrude himself nor his attainments. He had to be questioned and sounded, that the true depths of his nature and abilities should be known.

His father, the Rev. J. J. Putnam was the pastor of the Unitarian Church in Bridgewater, when Charles was born there Aug. 16th, 1861. It was in 1865, that the family came to Worcester where his education was had. He was early a pupil in Mr. Foster's private school; but he afterward was in the Walnut Street Grammar School and eventually entered the High School, whence he was graduated in 1880. But he remained one year longer, continuing his classical studies of which he was remarkably fond and in which his attainments were advanced. Thence he was entered at Amherst College, passing a very creditable examination, but he never began his residence there. He did, however, go over the work of the Freshman year with the late Mr. A. Cary Field, his long time instructor in the High School. Later still, he went down to Cambridge and had a personal interview with that distinguished scholar and theologian, Professor Ezra Abbot, who satisfied himself of the extent and character of the young man's attainments, and signified his willingness that Mr. Putnam should be admitted a member of the Harvard Divinity School and he was thus admitted; but he did not go further in this direction.

Again, he devoted himself to a round of home study and development. By nature, he was much of a recluse. He was like him whom Gray had in mind when he wrote his Elegy, though there was not a trace of melancholy in his word or bearing. He was never of the boys, boyish. He was with them but not of them. Their rough and roguish play had no attraction for him. His thoughts seemed to be beyond them. He made no intimacies among them; but every one was treated with the most considerate politeness. Perhaps no graduate of the High School ever kept the same more closely in memory, since nearly every week, particularly on Monday, when there was singing he would be a visitor. The sound of youthful melody never lost its charm.

During all these years, however, there was a change, a development proceeding in his mind and spirit, not unlike that which led John Henry Newman to Littlemore and, eventually, to Rome. Though reared a Unitarian, he early avowed Trinitarian sentiments, at an age indeed when most children are supposed to give very little heed to religious matters. Some time after his graduation he was confirmed as a member of the Episcopal Church. At this time, Dr. Huntington is reported to have said, "I discover Roman Catholic proclivities in your ideas. Had you not better hesitate before making this step?" Church history and religious contemplation absorbed very much

of his time, indications of his research appearing in papers read before a literary club or society in All Saint's Church. From discriminating critics these writings received the highest praise. He was specially intimate with the Rev. E. S. Middleton, the assistant rector whose recent conversion to Romanism may not have been without its influence upon Mr. Putnam, though it is more in accord with his own independent way of thinking to believe that he wrought out his own conclusions himself.

Long since Prof. Hedge of Harvard said. "It is either Rome or reason." Mr. Putnam, Senior, stood at one extreme of individual, independent thought, the very ultimate of Protestantism, his son desired institutional religion, an embodied, visible form and the outcome is indicated in the words of Father Power in his language at the burial.

"Thirty days ago, a young man came to me and asked to be baptised. I had never seen him before and had never heard of him. I told him I could not receive him into our faith until I was sure that his mind had been made up through spiritual influences.

He urged me to baptise him, saying he was anxious to be of our faith and had studied the teachings of the Catholic Church. I questioned him and he answered correctly. I pushed my questions further, and still the answers came slowly, correctly. He understood thoroughly our catechism and when I asked for a list of the Catholic books he had read he gave me such a list as I should have recommended myself. I then brought to bear all the Protestant arguments I knew of but he opposed them skilfully and learnedly. At last I told him to think it over a little longer and then come to me again. He did this and then I arranged a day and then baptised him.

It was wonderful that that young man should have studied such a question and accomplished such a change entirely alone as he did."

Always far from robust, his delicate health finally resulted in consumption, though there was no alarming symptom till La Grippe, several weeks since, left him quite enfeebled. Still he was able to be about and the Sunday before his death, he went to church. With the utmost calmness he resigned himself to death, making several requests as to the disposition of his remains. His departure from life was exceedingly happy drawing from Father Power these words, "I have seen hundreds and thousands die, but I never saw a death more sweet and beautiful. It made me a better man and a better priest."

Death came at five minutes past midnight, May 14th. Saturday, friends and relatives accompanied the body to St. Paul's Church where the pastor, Father Power, assisted by Fathers Teehan and Hanrahan officiated. Flowers, in abundance, lay upon the casket and the hands of schoolmates, George E. Gardner, and Charles J. O'Hara with friends, Isaac C. Bates Dana and J. W. Young, bore all that was mortal to the altar and to the hearse and finally lowered the body to rest in Rural Cemetery. Rest for which many a weary pilgrim has sought long and vainly was found. Repeatedly in his dying moments, he said "I am so happy, so happy." The boy, for so he must ever appear to his teacher, would have been happy in such seclusion and study as filled the last forty years of Cardinal Newman's life, but it was not to be. He repose "In the bosom of his Father and his God."

Abel Swan Brown.

Mr. Abel Swan Brown has recently been elected President of the Denholm & McKay Company, Worcester, more commonly known as the Boston Store, of which Mr. James J. Hughes is Vice President, Mr. R. J. McKay, Secretary, and Mr. Thomas Hamilton, Treasurer. Mr. Brown is a native of this county, having been born in Hubbardston. He was a son of a Baptist minister, Rev. Abel Brown and Catherine Swan, pioneer co-workers in the Anti-Slavery and Temperance movements. His father died just prior to his birth, and the boyhood of Mr. Brown was spent in Hubbardston at the home of his grand parents, his grandfather, Samuel Swan, Esq., being the county squire and the most important man of the town for over a generation. At the age of sixteen, young Brown came to Worcester and entered the employ of J. H. Clarke, the present popular Dry Goods merchant of Worcester, who had started but a short time before his successful business career. Young Brown started at the bottom of the ladder as boy of all work and gradually arose until he became one of the leading salesmen of the house. At the end of four years he decided to go to New York, where he took a position as salesman in the wholesale dry goods trade, remaining there fourteen years. During the last eleven years of this time he was connected with the well known firm of H. B. Clatlin & Co. who also started in Worcester.

When in Worcester, Mr. Brown was a regular attendant of the Main Street Baptist church and a member of the Bible Class of J. H. Walker, Esq. On his removal to New York he joined the First Baptist Church of Brooklyn where he now is a trustee. He was the chief organizer and first President of the Young People's Baptist Union, the most active organization of the denomination in that city.

In 1869 Mr. Brown married Miss Charlotte Connah, a New York lady, then a resident of Brooklyn and a member of the First Baptist Church. Their family consists of two sons, aged respectively 18 and 20 years.

In 1878 Mr. Brown conceived the idea of organizing a purchasing syndicate of the largest provincial dry goods houses. Messrs. Denholm & McKay (both now deceased), the proprietors of the Boston Store at that time, were among the first to join the Syndicate Trading Company which is now composed of the largest dry goods houses in Providence, Springfield, Hartford, Salem, Rochester, Buffalo, Reading, Harrisburg, Indianapolis, Kansas City and Minneapolis. The combined purchasing power of the syndicate is over fifteen million dollars per annum and it has a head office in New York with branch offices or agents in all the largest cities in Europe. Its latest move was to open up a direct connection with Japan and its own representative is now visiting the manufacturers of that country and selecting choice and useful Japanese goods for the Boston Store, Worcester, and for the other firms represented by the company.

Mr. A. Swan Brown, has been president of the Syndicate Trading Co. since it started, and he is also President of the Pettis Dry

Goods Co., Indianapolis, and Vice-President of the Callender, McAuslan & Troup Co., Providence.

James J. Hughes and R. J. McKay, the present active managers of the Boston Store, who were the legal successors to the business, invited Mr. Brown to join them and to assume the position of president of the company, feeling that his large experience would greatly assist them in the further development of the Boston Store.

The Syndicate organization is one of the few combinations which is a direct and positive benefit to the people, as it saves the large middle profits that have heretofore existed and gives the benefit of the great saving to its customers.

The extensive improvements in the Boston Store now in progress show that the new firm comprehend the wants of the people of Worcester.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

Ben T. Hammond's forty-eighth recital was very successfully given at his studio Monday evening. On Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of next week the closing recitals will be given in Horticultural Hall. Those who will take part Tuesday evening are Miss Evelyn Brooks, Miss Natalie Trainque, Miss Aileen Kennedy, Miss Anna Louise Dunn, Miss Alice M. Sharpe, Miss Hallie E. Battey, Miss Cora L. Fisher, Miss Mary E. McLaughlin, Miss Kate J. Matthews, Miss Bertha L. Fletcher, Miss Delia M. Quessy, Miss Edith K. Smith, Miss Julie M. Jones and Messrs. John Stewart, C. Dwight Sharpe, Edward J. Huard, Frank N. Prescott, and Harry Robinson. Wednesday evening the soloists will be Mrs. Albert Curtis Marble, Miss Jessie L. Pond, Miss Eva Martin, Miss Agnes Gallagher, Miss Annie Warren, Miss Genevieve Burke, Miss Agnes Mannix, Miss Lizzie Farrell and Messrs. Mortimer Howard, Lucius White, Eugene A. O'Connor and Addison McGaffey. They will be assisted by Mrs. S. E. Lawton, harpist; Charles H. Grout, pianist; Walter G. Ingalls organist and a grand chorus of sixty voices.

Memorial Sunday.

Following is the order of service at the Memorial service at Universalist Church tomorrow forenoon:

- I. Organ, Ward's March, Reklid
- II. Anthem by choir.
- III. The minister shall say, "The Lord is in His Holy Temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him." The audience will rise and sing the Doxology.
Choir, Gloria Patri.
- IV. Scripture Lesson.
- V. Choir.
- VI. Prayer.
- VII. Choir.
- VIII. Choir, Hymn 863.
- IX. Sermon.
- X. Choir.
- XI. Notices.
- XII. National Hymn.
- XIV. Benediction.

The plans for holding a boy's camp are well along towards completion. It is proposed to unite with the Clinton, Westboro, Natick and Southbridge Associations and form a camp at Lake Chaubunagungamaug. Two parties each of fifty boys, will camp, each one two weeks. The camp will be in charge of Secretaries Gale and Meade and other men.

Base Ball.

Rumor has it that there is discontent among the directors of the Worcester team, and that they are dissatisfied with Manager Greenleaf. We hope that this is not so. Manager Greenleaf is getting good work out of the boys and we can see no need of a change. The great trouble with some teams is too much management. In the case of our city's team, the manager seems to know just how to play the different positions to win and that is all any one can ask. The Worcester Club stands well up at the head of the column of the New England League with a splendid percentage of games won, and why should any Base Ball crank desire a change either in manager or players? Any player is apt to have an off day, but that is no reason why he should be given his release. In the very next game the same player may make all the star plays. The players who constitute the Worcester team are good men, better than the most of those who represent the other cities in the League, and in our opinion should be kept. It is an old saying "It is not safe to change horses while crossing a stream," and the same is very applicable to the management of a ball team. Let well enough alone. Let the men who constitute the Worcester team, remain, even if they do happen to play yellow ball some days, and by playing together and by learning each others plays they will only grow stronger and be able to put up a great deal better game as the season advances. Another thing, let the men know that they are to remain and they will play better ball and win more games than by constantly changing the players and thereby causing a feeling of "don't care."

In the opening game between the Bostons and Cincinnati's of the Association, a horse and carriage was presented to "King Kell." We cannot say why he should be thus remembered. He may have been a good player in the past, but his too much "looking upon the wine when it is red," ought to shelve him. There are players today who are putting up just as good ball as he ever put up who are not receiving even mention at the hands of the so called Base Ball reporters.

A good story is told of Connie Murphy when he first blossomed out as a ball player. It seems his reputation as a ball tosser had gone out beyond the confines of this city, and Haverhill wanted him there to play with the local team. He was offered a position in a dry goods store in that city so that while not playing ball he could have steady employment. He accepted the place and the first customer he waited upon was a lady who wanted a ball of yarn. Connie immediately brought his Base Ball knowledge in play by asking the lady—"High or low ball, madame?" Dry goods did not agree with Connie and he left his place to follow ball entirely and with good success.

Why wouldn't it be a good thing for the city to rent Agricultural Park for Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Have a policeman there to preserve order and then let the boys play ball to their hearts content. There is room for all the boys in the city to play, and we can picture in our mind the sight of hundreds of youngsters running and having great sport with no fear of being driven away. LIGHT would like to see such a sight.

Total Abstinence.

At a meeting of the Worcester County Catholic Total Abstinence Society in Blackstone, May 1st, Principal Richard H. Mooney of the Quinsigamond School, spoke as follows:

"The question of temperance is old but that of total abstinence is new. This question is intimately connected with all the social questions and its solution is the corner-stone of the so-called labor question. It is full in the foreground and must be met and solved. Too many of the vital interests of society are at stake to ignore this question."

Intemperance is the most prolific cause of lawlessness, pauperism and crime. It poisons the springs of government; taints the fountain of political power; bribes legislatures, endangers the mental and moral training of the youth of the land; desecrates the homes, divides the family and leaves all to misery and shame.

It invites epidemics and pestilence; engenders riots and rebellions against law and constituted authority. It fills our jails, workhouses, insane asylums and covers the land with idleness and crime. And more than all and more far-reaching in its dire results is the transmission from generation to generation of the drunkard, of disease, mental weakness, imbecility, insanity, idiocy and poverty. There should not be even moderation in the use of unnecessary, injurious and dangerous drinks.

And I appeal especially to the young because of habits of self-indulgence. They frustrate the noblest gifts of nature and render useless the best opportunities for advancement acquiring strength from indulgence so as to be almost irresistible.

Such habits are similar to the chains with which the Lilliputians in Swift's celebrated romance bound Gulliver down to the earth. He could easily have broken each fetter separately but their united force manacled him in every limb. Bad habits must be subdued by early and constant resistance which strengthens the mind and gives firmness of character, the brightest ornament and best support in life. There is no safe ground for young men, but on the high and dry platform of total abstinence.

Sophronius, a wise teacher, would not let his sons and daughters associate with those whose conducts were not pure and upright. "Dear father," said one of his daughters one day when prohibited from visiting, "you must think us very childish if you imagine that we would be exposed to danger by it." The father took in silence a dead coal from the hearth and handed it to his daughter. It will not burn you, my child; take it." She did so and beheld her delicate white hand soiled and blackened. We cannot be too careful in handling coals.

"It is a magic, but a fatal circle,
Upon whose crystal rim a thousand devils
In hidden form sit tempting innocence,
And beckoning early virtue from its center."

I would appeal to the young men in their strength and power, and the young women in their beauty and innocence to be ever on their guard in forming habits.

"Habits are soon assumed; but when we strive,
To strip them 'tis being thyed alive."

Man is a bundle of habits. They are good and bad. In all ages, says Lord Brougham, the law-giver as well as the schoolmaster has

mainly placed his reliance on habit. Make sobriety a habit and intemperance will have no dangers for you. Habit strengthens with age. It is often harder to unlearn than to learn. To uproot an old habit is more difficult than to form a new one. The small events of life make the habit. Flake by flake the avalanche is formed. And let me say right here, that the Irish people do not consume all the liquor in the world. Sometimes our good orators would like us to believe they do. But really, they consume more than they ought.

The grand old Celtic race is increasing rapidly in wealth and influence. Many people look askance at this. They should know that the Irishman came not here as a conqueror. He is the American of Americans. Length of residence in this country does not make an American. The man who believes in the equality of all men, the right of the people to rule, free institutions and the aristocracy only of muscle and brain, is an American if he lives in Africa. He has the American idea. There need be no fear of the snaplanting process. The Irish, the Swede, the German, the French and all other dignified races come here with no treason.

This amalgamated people shall receive the glorious institutions of this great and free land, and their preservation, protection, advancement and perpetuation shall be to them a care and solicitude, and they shall transmit intact to succeeding generations."

Owen E. Kane.

For a time, the familiar form of the spectacle man will be missed from Harrington Corner, but soon the crowd will rush along making no more note of him than does the river of the snow flake, for a moment seen upon its surface. His funeral took place from his residence, 32 Lodi Street, Friday, the 15th at 9 o'clock. Services were held at St. John's Catholic Church, at 10 o'clock, Rev. C. M. Foley offering a high mass of requiem. The bearers were Timothy McGee, Owen F. Burns, William D. Luchay, William H. Smith, Owen M. Kane, Patrick Kelly. The burial was at St. John's cemetery. There were several handsome floral tributes. Another veteran of the late War mustered out.

Paxton.

The discharge, by the Court, of Miss Eva J. Harrington brought before the same for alleged excessive punishment of one Cody, an intractable boy, is quite in keeping with the feelings of all people who would have laws enforced and the rule of teachers upheld. To give over to the demands of parents who are only too glad of an excuse to keep children out of school would be suicidal. The town must approve the course of Messrs. Morton and Clark in sustaining the teacher.

FLASHES.

Life is a leaf of paper white
Wheteon each one of us may write
His word or two, and then comes night.

Though thou have time
But for a line, be that sublime;
Not failure, but low aim, is crime.

—J. R. Lowell.

A noble aim
Faithfully kept, is as a noble deed.

—Wordsworth.

Gethsemane.

In the garden of Gethsemane Jesus alone with the Father knelt beneath the trees;
They shade the lonely garden in silence save the breeze,
Which, sobbing 'mid their foliage, cast pitying looks on him.

Yonder stately palm seemed weird in the light so dim,
And low beside him creeping was a streamlet, small and clear;

All nature loved the Savior, so suffering, patient here,
The burdens of all people were cast on him this night,
But sudden o'er the garden was shed a holy light,
And an angel onward coming, stooped low to comfort there.

And mingled notes so soothing, with words of earnest prayer,

No longer there he lingered but onward, heavenward, still,

Fell in his pathway shining, the leaves had seemed to thrill

As the moonlight from the heavens bathed the bough, so calm and fair,

The cruel blood drops gathered, trickled down and hardened there,

But now in gathering shadows he slowly turned away,
Then clinging through the garden onward to betray,

Came Judas and his followers and they met him there alone

And the leaflets bending, sighing, caught the moonlight as it shone,
And the shadows, deeper, faster in the garden there so sad,

Lingered and fell so lonely and never, never more were glad!

D.

LEICESTER.

The order of exercises at the 72nd anniversary of the first Congregational Sunday school May 17th, at 3.30 P. M. was very interesting. There was a large attendance of members present, also many friends from out of town. The reports given by the different officers were satisfactory, and showed the school was in a good condition. The absence of the Superintendent, Mr. H. Arthur White was regretted, he being confined at home by illness.

Mrs. White declared her husband's sentiments in a very pleasing manner. Hon. Charles G. Reed and Geo. H. Mellen Esq., of Worcester addressed the audience acceptably. The singing by 30 children was highly appreciated, the song "We give our hearts to Jesus," being particularly effective. Mrs. Catherine E. Grout, Superintendent of the Primary department has done and is doing a noble work among children.

The floral display on the platform and gallery was artistically arranged by Mr. William Bisco. Mr. Bisco is entitled to a gold lined silver medal, stamped with the devise of gratitude from the hearts of the people for the 25 years of untiring service in this particular branch of art in which he excels. He has interwoven forget-me-nots with evergreen in memory of old and young; his reward will come in the better world.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hacker of Philadelphia will not occupy their summer residence on Main street this year; they will sail for Europe in June, to remain some time.

Mrs. Samuel Midgley and daughter leave town about June 1st, to reside with Mr. Midgley at Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Midgley have rented Mr. William Whittemore's house, now occupied by Mrs. Samuel Midgley, and will move into the same as soon as vacated.

Miss Annie E. Henshaw is expected to return from Havana, Cuba, in June.

Miss Anna L. Estes is teaching school at Smithfield, R. I.

BETTINA.

May 22nd, 1891.

Books and Bookmen.

The Library of Fernando Columbus.

In an old copy of *Valerius Flaccus*, which has recently come into our possession, and which was once the property of Fernando Columbus, son of Christopher Columbus, we find the following interesting note written on a fly-leaf:

"The chief and favorite occupation of Fernando Columbus seems to have consisted in collecting a very large library, which he desired to place within the reach of every one in Spain. To that effect he travelled all over Europe, purchasing books everywhere, never failing to write, on the last leaf, where each book was bought, the date, and price paid. When the collection had attained nearly 20,000 volumes he wrote a letter to Philippe II, placing the library under his protection, and proposing that a real *Index raisonné* of the collection should be deposited in every city, and giving to all the privilege to have searches and extracts made at the expense of the library.

The Index was then made by Fernando himself and is still to be seen, though very much damaged, in Seville. It is a folio volume of about 300 leaves, written in two columns, so fine that some columns have as many as 85 lines describing minutely 4,231 articles, all ending with a number which corresponds to that which is inscribed within a diminutive frame on the last leaf of every book.

The title is: *Registrum liborum don Ferdinandi Colon primi Admirantis Indiarum sibi in quo tum auctorum quam librorum, corumque magnitudinem, divisionem et impressionem reperiri datur, ne non ipsa loca et preium quibus ab eo prefata volumina fuerunt comparata.*

From this catalogue I learn that Fernando bought a great many books at Rome in 1515, and in Germany, Holland and Belgium in 1520 and 1522.

By his will Fernando bequeathed his library to Luis Colon, his nephew, with a condition that 100,000 maravedis (about \$1,200 of our money, but worth then a great deal more) should be expended annually in buying and binding books brought from Rome, Venice, Antwerp, Nuremberg, Paris and Lyons. In case Luis Colon refused to accept the legacy the library was to go to the Chapter of the Cathedral of Seville, and if the Chapter refused it then to the convent of St. Paul.

When Fernando died, July 8, 1530, Luis, the heir, was in America, where he held his father Diego's title and office, and never claimed the library. The monks of St. Paul then seized and removed it to their convent. A suit at law was immediately brought by the Chapter; but it was not until 1551 that the books were restored to the latter and finally placed on the second floor of the Moorish wing of the Cathedral of Seville, where it still is, and open every day to the public. It is called 'Biblioteca Colombina.'—*Washington Book Chronicle.*

Babyland, D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. Price 50 cents per year. Again we have this little magazine for the youngest of the household with its bright pictures and stories. I am sure the story of "The Egg That Hatched

"Brownies" will please them all, one "In Grimalkin Hall" with its ridiculous cat picture ought to tickle the fancy of all the older ones in the family. We have laughed over it with the children.

Our Little Men and Women, D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. Price \$1 per year. The first picture is from a painting by Sir Joshua Reynolds of Master Crewe as Henry VIII. Besides this there are five full page illustrations and many smaller ones. The stories are "Lady Gay," "The Wicked Rufus," "Kitty's Papa," and "Two Namesakes" a story of a boy and his big dog. There is a page in "The Birds of Paradise." An article on "The Fruits of a Sunny Land," and several nice poems in all making entertainment for the children to fill some rainy afternoon.

The Home Magazine, from the Brodix Publishing Co., Washington, D. C. An illustrated poem covers the first page. Mrs. Logan's paper on the "Winter Before the War" is the first, one will read, for all she writes has a charm that cannot be described. "The Korean Legation" is fully illustrated. The stories are all good, both the long and short, though the continued one of "Janet" is cut short. The fashions are fully set forth for amateurs. There are short papers on the care of the feet, and the strength of our girls. The page for needlework and a page for recipes make the magazine one of the best. Price 50 cents.

Ingall's Home and Art Magazine, published by J. F. Ingall's, Lynn, Mass. Price \$1. This number has a beautiful colored study of Wild Roses. Besides this there are three full page illustrations for art students to copy. Designs for almost everything may be found in this magazine, stenciling, wood carving, fancy work, and painting on china. There are four of the colored studies during the year and they are treasures for the painter.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine, published by James Vick, Rochester, New York. All lovers of flowers should have this little monthly. It tells so many things about the care and planting of seeds, and not only about flowers but vegetables as well. The short stories are pleasant and the colored frontispiece is perfect.

The Peerless Cook book is at hand and we think it may well be called the peerless, for its recipes are plain or elaborate as one may wish, but with all there is the same careful attention to detail that will ensure success with any of them. In this book over four hundred of Mrs. D. A. Lincoln's valuable recipes have been gathered, and it is bound in such a handy size that all will welcome it. Roberts Brothers, Boston, Mass. For sale by Putnam, Davis & Co. 15 cents.

Idle Time Tales by Francois Coppee, Honore De Balzac, Alphonse Daudet and Alfred De Musset. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago and New York. 50 cents.

Very well named, these little sketches by the above writers are solace for the, otherwise, unoccupied hour. Each author has a, not too long, biographical sketch. Coppee known to the world as the writer of some wonderfully thrilling verses is represented in a charming bit of French life in "The Captain's Vices." De Balzac, a French literary lion has "The

House of the Tennis Playing Cat," and how Frenchy the story is. Daudet gives us an excellent temperance story, whether he intended to or not in "The Reverend Father Gauchier's Elixir." De Musset's "Croiselles" is the most characteristically French story in the book, but it of course keeps the interest unflagging to the end.

Told After Supper by J. K. Jerome in Leisure Hour Series. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 30 cents.

The illustrations by Kenneth M. Skeaping are profuse and excellent. They add much to the stories. To the average ghost story this little collection of absurdities is much like what Bret Hart's "Lifith Lank or Lunacy" was to Reade's "Griffith Gaunt or Jealousy." In other words it is a most admirable satire on ghost stories generally, told in a manner so original and attractive that when the book is opened, it will not be closed till, pictures and all, every page is turned and studied. Thackeray never made more suggestive capitals for the beginning of chapters. Then, too, some phases of English life, intentionally or otherwise, are finely travested. The Curate who is beaten at Three Card Monte and who is too drunk to tell his story, let us hope, is a rare object even in a land of a state church. In some of Mr. Jerome's vagaries he is as fanciful as Munchausen and as airy as Alice in Wonderland.

Baliam and His Master by Joel Chandler Harris. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York.

The readers of the Century and other current magazines will recognize in this book some of their old friends. Particularly the selection which gives the book its name will be recalled as an absorbingly interesting sketch in The Century during the year. The War of the Rebellion opened a fine field for genius and ability that otherwise, the world had lost. Mr. Harris, the Uncle Remus of many a story, paints life as we of the North have never seen it. We take his pictures and are charmed by them. We have had our own surroundings sketched by local artists, and we have read English stories from childhood, but here is something entirely new. The negro and his influence, for that he surely has had, have served to arouse an otherwise almost satiated appetite in story readers and we never have too much of Harris. The stories may be tinged with sadness, so is the negro's life; but they are none the less interesting and occasionally as in "The Old Bascom Place" native fun is introduced as lavishly as in Uncle Remus' best days. "A Conscript's Christmas," is a sketch taking us among people who, today, are distillers of Moonshine whiskey or the characters in such stories as Charles Egbert Craddock writes. We like them all the better because they are thus new. "Ananias" is another picture of life just after the war, and illustrates, well, the statement that we should not despise a man because he wears a ragged coat. Obviously, Mr. Harris believes that the negro has gratitude and that he is willing to die for his old master. In fact, every story contains just such a character unless it be "Where's Duncan," which is the shortest of the sketches and at the same time it most vividly sets forth the horrors of the institution which finally imbroiled this nation in a bloody war. "Mon bi" tells the story of

one of those peculiar house servants, not unusual in former days, who was almost mistress at the same time. She was nurse and loved her young master quite as much as did the mother herself. Pollard, the Southern historian, would class her among his "Black Diamonds." For sale by Putnam, Davis & Co. \$1.25.

Personal Memoirs of General W. T. Sherman, one volume. Charles L. Webster & Co., New York. \$2.

General Sherman was the first of our great Triumvirate to put forth his personal reminiscences and what a furor they created among readers, but this was a long time ago. Since then, nearly every great leader, North and South, has tried his hand and memory at the task and by far the most of the noted ones have passed into the unknown. Singularly enough, the house of Charles L. Webster & Co. holds the most important of these works. Now that our distinguished General has ceased from life, it is an excellent thought to put both volumes into one and so offer them to a public that would possess but which the expense has hitherto prevented from buying. The one volume is no larger than either one of the first edition, but it is just as readable. To many readers the closing seven pages from the pen of James G. Blaine will add no little interest to the volume. After all he must be a pretty good artist who would undertake to paint the lily and that is just about the task that he must assume who would try to add to General Sherman's Memoirs. After all, Mr. Blaine's words are scarcely more than a brief estimate of the General's career and they might have been judiciously extended. The book must become a part of classical American literature and its value will steadily increase as the years go by.

May Pansy is on our table; full of good stories, poems and pictures. It is especially intended for Sunday as well as week-day reading. \$1 a year; 10 cents a number. Why don't some of our boy and girl readers try to secure one of the handsome Safety bicycles offered by the publishers for new subscribers? D. Lothrop Co., Boston, Mass., publishers.

One of the encouraging signs of the times is the awakening interest in the past history of our country; and therefore an article by Edwin D. Mead, the well known Boston lecturer, on "The Message of Puritanism for this Time," comes with peculiar forcibleness, pointing out as it does the dangers of antiquarianism and hobby riding, which may make, and it is regrettable often do make, a farce, or worse, of our reverence for the past and its shades. The only good to be got out of the study of the lives of the old Puritans is that of learning to do as they did, always the work nearest at hand, and live vitally in the present as all living citizens should in justice to the commonwealth.

And now it is "Colonel" Wm. H. Bartlett, Commander Veazey, up in Vermont, heard of our redoubtable Worcester school master and so reached down here and made him a part of his staff. If said staff is made up wholly of as good material as the Worcester part, it will do for him to lean on it hard. But Colonels are getting very thick in this city, nearly as common as in the South.

School and College.

There seems to have been a waking up in the Grammar Schools of our city on the subject of tobacco and temperance. Some of the questions asked are given in the following. If the youngsters answered intelligently and believed what they answered the time is coming when it will make little difference whether the vote be yes or no, for the public will not use alcohol any more than they will strichnine or arsenic.

GRADE IV.

7. In what way does tobacco hurt the stomach?
8. How will wise children treat tobacco?
9. What terrible foe to health, goodness and happiness is hidden in intoxicating liquors?
10. How do you know that alcohol is a poison?
11. From what you have learned about alcohol what do you think is the only safe rule to obey concerning all alcoholic liquors?

GRADE V.

7. What two brain poisons have you learned about?
8. What harm does alcohol do to the gray part of the brain?
9. What harm does alcohol do to the blood vessels of the brain?
10. If you wish to have a strong, healthy brain, what should you do about alcoholic liquors?
12. Can you tell how tobacco came to be used by civilized people?
13. Why are cigarettes considered even more injurious than cigars?
14. What often makes tobacco-chewers and smokers disagreeable to clean people?

GRADE VI.

8. What is the meaning of the word intoxicate?
9. What then is really expressed when we say of a man that he is intoxicated?
10. Is it a true belief that alcohol gives vigor and strength to the muscles?
11. Is there any part of the body that is not injuriously affected by the habitual use of alcoholic drinks?
12. Do the giddiness and headache and other distressing feelings that follow the use of tobacco for the first time show that such use is natural or unnatural?
14. Have you ever heard of a peculiar disease resulting from excessive smoking, known as smokers cancer? Has your teacher shown you the appearance of the throat, when affected by this disease, as shown in a figure on the physiological chart?

GRADE VII.

8. Why is a man who is suffering from much alcohol utterly prostrate and helpless?
9. If two men of equal age, skill and build were to contend in afeat of strength, and one of them indulged in alcohol and the other did not, on whose side would be chances of success, other things being equal?
10. What lesson is taught by the following fact?

The inhabitants of India do not use alcoholic drinks except as they learn the custom to some extent from

Europeans, yet they are remarkable for their strength, agility, and steadiness of nerve. A band of men from the Himalayas who were in Calcutta proved to be of great strength, each one being nearly equal to three Europeans. They could grasp a man and hold him in the air as if he were a child.

13. What is tobacco? What proofs that tobacco is a poison do most people feel, when they begin to use it?

14. Is it not a serious matter for a boy to take up a burden like the habit of using tobacco, that shall cling to him all his life, and grow heavier and cling closer all the time?

GRADE VIII.

13. (a) When it is a question of success at base ball or gymnastics, or rowing, are the contestants usually allowed to use tobacco, beer and other bad indulgences while in training? (b) While in training for the struggle of life it is not equally a hindrance to be weighed down with the tobacco or drink habit?

14. A violin player when offered a glass of wine, refused it saying "If I take it, I shall lose my touch; my notes will be blurred and I shall be the last to find it out, though others will see it readily."

15. Did you ever hear of a case in which the use of alcoholic liquors or tobacco helped one to become a more dutiful son, a kinder friend, a more useful citizen or a better man?

GRADE IX.

6. You have learned that milk is a true standard food, since it gives us water for the purposes it fulfills in the body, caseine to supply new structures, muscles and other active organs, salts for building up the skeleton and other uses, fat (butter) and sugar to produce animal warmth and power. State in what respects alcohol differs from such a standard.

9. Explain why the vital organs, the lungs, liver, kidneys and brain of intemperate drinkers are, like their skin, readily congested.

11. Does alcohol partake more of the nature of a stimulant or a narcotic.

12. To what danger is the heart structure especially liable from the use of beer?

13. (a) What vital organ of the body fails first in power after indulgence in strong drink? (b) Why?

15. Having studied the action of alcohol on the human body and having found it to be the prolific cause of many distressing and fatal diseases and baneful in its influence on the minds of men and women who indulge in its use, what is your personal duty as one who desires happiness and success in life, with regard to indulgence in or abstinence from that great curse of mankind—strong drink?

Born in Brunswick, N. J. May 8 to Prof. and Mrs. Edgar S. Shumway, a son. The boy receives the staunch old Worcester name of Waldo. Mrs. Shumway will be remembered as Florence Snow, daughter of the late Dr. W. N. Snow, and, for some years, a teacher in the High School. She was married in June last to Prof. Shumway of Rutgers College, one of the most eminent classical instructors in the country.

A literary and musical entertainment was given in Commonwealth Hall, Monday evening, under the auspices of Eureka League No. 46, American Protective League.

The Study of Natural History,

As a factor in education and as a preparation for the enjoyments and pursuits of life.

[An address by A. P. Stone, LL. D., of Springfield, before the Natural History Society of Millbury at its annual meeting, May 5, 1861. A long time ago for eight years, Mr. Stone was principal of the Millbury High School.]

Mr. Stone commenced by quoting from Shakespeare:

All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players;

He remarked that Shakespeare might have said, with equal truth:

All the world's a school,
And all the men and women merely learners,

for all people who amount to anything are constant learners. Life is progress. Mankind are endowed with a fondness for knowledge; and it is said that children, who question everything, are born with an interrogation mark before their eyes. Curiosity and inquisitiveness are hopeful signs in children; though such children are sometimes annoying to parents and teachers who are deficient in patience. Man stands at the head of the animal creation; yet he is not superior in every respect. Many animals have a keener eye, are more fleet of foot, and possess strength with which they can crush him, or rend him in twain. But in his fondness for knowledge, and in his capacity for improvement, we find his superiority; and we find, also, the basis of education; for man is the only animal capable of education, in the proper sense of that term.

Now what is the task of educating a child? It is not to cram the mind with facts. Some people have much knowledge which they cannot use at all; and they are poorly educated. Neither is it to treat the mind like wax, clay, or marble, which can be shaped at will. The mind is not matter, and is not subject to the laws of matter. Education is not stamped upon the mind from the outside. The mind is made up of certain self activities, which, when aroused, develop and strengthen the mental powers and stimulate the faculties. That process is from within outward. An educated person is one whose mind has acquired strength and grasp from discipline. It possesses some knowledge, and if it needs more, it knows where to go for it, how to obtain it and use it. It can, also, grapple with and master difficulties.

We often use the term education when we mean schooling. Many things can be learned better out of school. There is unconscious tuition. Even teachers, by their manners, by the language of the eye and the tones of the voice, are teaching when they know it not. Then there is accidental education. A lad falls into the water, and is rescued by an enemy, and then he learns a lesson in regard to the uncertainty of life, and knows what unselfishness means.

The new education is coming to mean a new view of education: a winnowing of the chaff from the wheat, using something new and proved, and much that is old.

The demands for an education vary with the age and circumstances. A century or two ago, a distinguished Englishman named three most important things for a boy to learn: To

ride a horse, to fire a gun, and to tell the truth. He lived too early to include Base Ball!

Present education is improving, yet, in all frankness, we must regard it as unsatisfactory, defective, and one-sided.

We are educated by three books; the literal book, the book of practical life, and the book of nature. The last named is a much neglected book, and is the one upon which Natural History is founded.

We must use Natural History to supply some of the defects of the present education, and in undertaking this must keep in mind certain cardinal principles of education.

The child's mind deals with the concrete first, with objects, and as the faculties apprehend nature first, nature should be the first teacher.

The acquisition of knowledge is a good exercise for developing the faculties, and the child must have a variety of objects to keep up its interest: for it is profitably employed only so long as it is interested in what it is doing. Now take botany, without a text book, one of the simplest and most fascinating studies in the whole realm of nature. It furnishes a large number of objects, with infinite variety in form and growth, in color, budding, flowering and fruitage, and even in decay in autumnal glory. These are nature's own objects, her best teachers; and with all their wealth of variety and beauty they appeal directly to the opening faculties of the child, and secure its deepest interest. Children delight in out-of-door studies, and such studies cultivate in them careful habits of observation. Not only can the attention of children be called to these objects, in their rambles and recreations, but the ingenious and painstaking teacher can bring them into the school room, during a considerable portion of the year.

There is a natural sympathy between the human mind and living objects; and children love to observe and study the form and habits of living animals. Common and familiar animals should be used for study and illustration; and the hippopotami, rarely seen, and the extinct ichthyosaurus, should not be made more prominent than the squirrel on the garden wall, the robin redbreast on the lawn, or the cricket on the hearth.

With the aid of the microscope, the study of insects becomes intensely interesting; for an examination of their form, structure, and color, is like a glimpse into a new world. But some people lack an interest in insects, sleepless people, for instance, with a humming about their heads at night, and lovers in the arbor by moonlight, disconcerted by the buzzing of a bug in the ear.

There is teaching also, as well as sermons, in stones, and children delight to examine the crystallization of the precious stones and the features of rocks which show their formation and changes. Young people ought to be taught to distinguish all our common rocks and soils as readily as they do the maple tree and the lilac, the buttercup and the clover. Geology has important relations to agriculture which are not fully utilized nor appreciated.

The use of all these objects is feasible by the common school teachers, if they will prepare themselves for the work as many have done. Children must be educated in various directions. The primer, the spelling book and

the number book have their legitimate uses; but they cannot take the place of these objects of nature, and should not be allowed to crowd them out the course of instruction.

It may be asked if these topics will not require extra time. Not at all. Reading and numbers can be properly taught in less time than is now given to them, and thus time can be saved for this work. It may be also objected that children will be overworked. Pupils are not overtired by legitimate school work. They may do useless work and may work in an uncomfortable state of mind, which is always wearing to the little ones. Let the work of different kinds be appointed properly. What is needed is less of the too much, and more of the not enough. Children are often weary in the school room from a want of occupation; and teachers sometimes labor very hard in keeping their children doing nothing.

Children whose training has been begun by the aid of Natural History have made a good start in life. They have come in contact with a class of objects and influences that will stimulate them through life; and they have formed habits of observation and investigation that will enable them to carry on their education after leaving school.

Natural History is equally or more valuable in higher education, for its scope can be enlarged, its illustrating made more ample, and minds of more maturity and discipline can be brought to its pursuit and attainment.

One of the objects of education is to fit one for happiness and usefulness. Now the study of Natural History gives one a preparation for rational engagements. When man applies his mind to the study of natural objects, there is a response to his inquiries, and he is brought into full sympathy with nature. His habits of observation reveal to him many things unseen by others. It is a caricature on education to see a person profoundly educated in one direction, but so profoundly ignorant in other respects, as to be, except when among his books, as much out of place as the traditional bull in the china shop. Thoreau, of Concord, would pick up Indian arrow heads in the fields and forests, where others never met with them. He saw them and they did not. Prof. Dunn of Yale College, when a member of the United States Exploring Expedition, made a hasty examination of the California coast, several years before gold was discovered there, and he wrote in his note book that the region abounded in evidences of gold bearing rock. It was another case of the trained eye.

The study of nature increases our appreciation and enjoyment of the beautiful. Who can fail to experience delight in observing the forests in the spring and in autumn; the color of flowers and of ripening fruits; the morning and the evening skies; the crystallization of gems and of frost on the window pane? These objects afford us rare delights, quicken our mental operations, give us spiritual and moral elevation, and lead us to cultivate the beautiful in thought and in action. Nature, in various ways, adorns all her creations.

The leading characteristic of this age is the investigation of nature; and our material civilization is based and built upon scientific knowledge and its applications. It is this knowledge that is giving mind a mastery over matter, and

increasing the demand for brain power over mere muscular force.

The great increase of material wealth, in recent times, consists largely in objects of Natural History; and natural science is constantly adding to those objects by discovering new ones, and by making known properties and uses in them all, which hitherto have escaped the observation of man. Very lengthy lists of these objects could be made, for they include the metals from the bowels of the earth devoted to so many and such useful purposes; the articles employed for textile fabrics; for cordage; for fuel and lights; for medicine; for building; for the furnishing and the decoration of our homes; for food; and for other purposes which I will not name. Now these objects add largely to the necessities of life, and they contribute to the comforts and conveniences of man, as well as to the lessening of his ills and his evils.

We are, therefore, safe in asserting that in the various occupations in which mankind engage the person whose training has received the aid of Natural History, rightly managed, will engage in his labors with greater enjoyment to himself, will be more likely to be successful in his calling, and to feel an interest in contributing his share towards the progress and welfare of mankind.

Our subject has its moral uses. What is better calculated to elevate the mind than to contemplate the vastness of the numberless parts of which it is composed; the simplicity, and yet the certainty, of the laws by which it is controlled; the great convulsions of nature, on the one hand, and the quiet that prevails, on the other, a quiet ever grateful to a mind worn and vexed by the cares of life; the engrossing spectacles met with in nature, such as the views from Mount Willard, in New Hampshire, down into the gorge and basin at its base; the sail up the Saguenay River, with its inky waters and walls of rock, said to be the oldest rocks on the face of the globe; the view of Niagara, with our ears stunned by its roaring waters, and the earth trembling by the force of their fall; and by the narrative in Stanley's latest book, "Darkest Africa," descriptive of the great forest and of vegetable and animal life therein? And we may add, the truths of nature, ever unchanged and unchangeable. Such objects are surely calculated to cultivate in us a reverent belief in the Creator and in moral truth.

And now ought not this survey of our subject to confirm us in the belief that "life is worth living"?

Boston Store.

WORCESTER MAY 23, 1891.

CONNOISSEURS!

You who would be pleased to see some rarest of antique and Oriental Rugs—come to the carpet Hall today.

We have brought to Worcester a collection of these artistic trophies that will add to your store of Eastern Rug lore and arouse your sense of appreciation of the artistic.

We have them only on temporary show and sale so come today, at the latest.

Antique Kazak and Afghan Rugs have never been shown in Worcester; rarely anywhere. They are the oldest and most prized of the group we shall show you.

Hasn't it puzzled you to know how about all Oriental and Antique Rugs come to be christened with such unique names? They take their uninviting names from the districts, in the Orient, where they are made. We shall have to call the rug being made in the window a Worcester.

These relics—the rugs have seen years enough to be so called—are not made in factories, as is sometimes stated, but among the various families of the districts, and upon the hand-looms.

The crude, odd-looking affair for weaving rugs, on which the patient Turk toils each day in our show window, rises to the dignity of being called a loom in Asia

Minor; Worcester likens it to a boy's first homemade kite, or even to "Darius Green's Flying Machine." Nevertheless it is the only contrivance the Turks and Persians had to assist their deft fingers in making the Rugs that we are proud to invite you here to-day to see.

But as isolated American country school-houses often produce THE men of the nation, so these primitive looms, not often, but ALWAYS yield THE FINEST RUGS IN THE WORLD.

Be as curious as you like; you can not over-anticipate the subtle, winning power these Eastern marble-floor coverings will have over you:—Persian Rugs 7 sizes; Anatolia, 2 sizes; Bahndur, 2 sizes; Afghan, 1 size; Cachmere, 1 size; Bokhara, 3 sizes; Kazak, 1 size; Ghiordes, 3 sizes; Carabagh, 11 sizes.

Prices \$13 to \$75.

Third floor.

DENHOLM & MCKAY COMPANY.

VOLAPÜK.

Studels lófik.

Sugiv plö vig at, ogivob oles dil Psama XVII Rega David, pelovepolol se Hebrew fa volapukan in Bohemia. Psam at pepubom fa gased plapük in Prague me Hebrew e volapük.

Psam XXII.

23. Dledöls Godi, lobolsöd omi, sid valik Yakoba stumolsöd omi, dledomöd omi sid lólik Israel.

24. Ibo no nestümom, e no naudom bapöfi pofikana e no sávom logodi okik bi om, ed if vakom al om, lilom.

25. Lä ol lob obik in glug gletik, lepömetis obik givob logsü dledöls omi.

26. Ofidoms pofikans e posatoms ed opiedoms Godi, kels sukoms omi, olifom lad olsik tenupo.

27. Omemoms e ogegoloms al God fins valik tala, ed oleplekoms bi ol famiuls valik netas.

28. Ibo regän lönom Gode, ed om sólom netes.

29. Efidoms edole plekoms liegikans valik tala, logsü om blegomosk valikans, kels dexä noms in gluni. E lan obik olifom ome.

30. Sid dunom ome, dö God onokon fidamenes.

31. Okömoms ed olenunoms cödöfi omik nete pemotöl, keli God elemekom.

F. L. HUTCHINS.

Miss Annie Athy, having been graduated from the New England School of Dramatic Expression played in "The Cricket on the Hearth" in Somerville this present week. Her dramatic career will be watched with great interest by her Worcester acquaintances and friends.



*J. A.
Long*

CONSIGNMENT

— OF —

Parlor * Suits !

From a Manufacturer who is
O V E R S T O C K E D.

We have orders

TO SELL THEM.**NOTE THE PRICES.**

RUG SUITS - - -	\$59
Good bargain at \$75.	
TAPESTRY SUITS - - -	\$50
Cheap at \$65.	
PLUSH SUITS - - -	\$37
Worth \$50.	

Large Overstuffed

RUG * SUITS,

Full Fringe and Spring Edges,

\$88.

Sold everywhere for \$125.

ELEGANT PLUSH SUITS,

Cherry Frames, Spring Edges,

\$65.

Good, Honest \$85 Suits.

The Suits are all of the newest patterns, manufactured for this season's trade, and are **WARRANTED ALL RIGHT.**

J. * A. * LONG,

Franklin Square Furniture Rooms,

555 * MAIN * STREET.**Good to Eat.**

"Blind Hare" will be found to be a very nice tea or luncheon dish. One pound and a half of beef, one pound and a half of veal, well minced, three eggs well beaten, a stale roll and a-half, or bread crumbs of the same quantity, pepper and salt, a grated nutmeg, and a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Mix all well together, form into an oval-shaped loaf, smooth it, and sprinkle bread or cracker crumbs over the top. Bake in a moderate oven about three hours. Milk Toast.

Slice some bread, toast it of a nice light brown on both sides. Boil a pint of milk; mix together two teaspoonfuls of flour in a little cold water; stir this into the boiling milk. Let it boil about one minute, then add a little salt and stir into it two ounces of butter. Dip the toast in the milk, place it on a dish, and pour the remainder of the milk over it. The toast may be made much richer by increasing the quantity of butter.

Black Pudding.

Three cupfuls of flour, one and one-half cupfuls of milk, one and one-half cupfuls of raisins (stoned), one egg (or without), butter the size of an egg, teaspoonful of clove, cinnamon, salt, one cupful of molasses. Steam four hours. Graham Bread.

Three cups of sour milk, one cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, small teaspoonful of salt. Make quite stiff with Graham flour, Stir well and bake slowly.

Gingerbread.

One cup of New Orleans molasses, shortening size of an egg. Dissolve one teaspoonful of soda in one cup of boiling water, and add while foaming. Add one tablespoonful of ginger, a little salt, and flour to make rather stiff. Bake slowly. Serve warm for tea.

Turkey Dressing Croquettes.

There is so much richness and lasting material left over in cold scraps from turkey dinners that it may as well be utilized for croquettes. Stir a beaten egg into the dressing, mold into oval shapes, dust with bread crumbs and fry. Any morsel of the fowl left over can be minced finely and added taking some of the gravy or giblets to complete the rich dish. The carcass of all fowls or game, pounded in a mortar helps to make a black gravy or soup. Marshmallows.

Cover two ounces of fine, white, powdered gum arabic with eight tablespoonfuls of water. Soak one hour, then heat gradually over boiling water until the gum is thoroughly dissolved. Strain through cheese-cloth into a double boiler. Add seven ounces of powdered sugar, stir over the fire until the mixture is white and stiff. Now the quality of all marshmallows depends upon this stirring, and it may take from forty-five minutes to an hour. Do not undertake them unless you mean to stir continually this length of time. Take this mixture from the fire, beat rapidly for a few moments, add a teaspoonful of vanilla and the well beaten whites of two eggs. Dust a square tin pan with corn starch. Pour in the mixture and stand away to cool. When cold cut into squares; roll each square a little in the corn starch and put away in tin boxes. — "Table Talk."

Dr. A. A. Howland.

Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

Dentists.11 Pleasant St.,
Worcester, Mass

Residence, 61 West Street.

Not because they are English
but because they are Best.

JOHN A. LOWE, Agent, 630 Main Street.

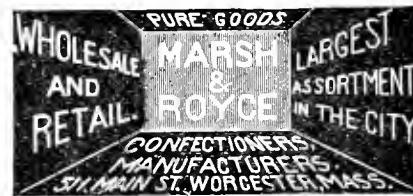
The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,
10 FRONT STREET.



W. H. TWICHELL,
Gold, Silver and Nickle.
Plater,

Bronzing, Lacquering and Oxidizing. Also job polishing.

13 Mechanic St., Worcester, Mass.

♦♦ART NEEDLEWORK AND STAMPING♦♦
Room 1, Burnside Building, 339 Main St.,
Mexican Work, Embroidery, Fine Needlework,
Done to Order.

Instruction given and material furnished. Goods sold on commission.

MRS. S. M. KEYES.

J. S. WESBY & SONS,

♦♦BOOK * BINDING♦♦
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

387 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

FOR

RELIABLE SHOES

at Fair Prices

Go to 16 FRONT STREET,

J. K. BROWN,
W. L. BROWN, Manager.

New York Suit and Cloak Store

SPECIALS * FOR * THIS * WEEK.

Reefer, Blazer and Hip Seam Jackets.

The Worcester public know that we have a right to "Toot our own horn" a little on this line without living in "A fool's paradise."

We have written a great deal about "Our Jackets," but we never before had such an assortment at this season of the year, and our prices cannot be approached in any other house in this city for similarly made goods.

RICHARD HEALY, 512 Main Street.

PENSIONS ! * PENSIONS !

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.
Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled.
 Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons die from the effects of army service are included.
 If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted,
 address **JAMES TANNER,**
 Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR CAN BE

permanently eradicated by the

ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

Miss H. M. PROCTOR,

92 SUMMER STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

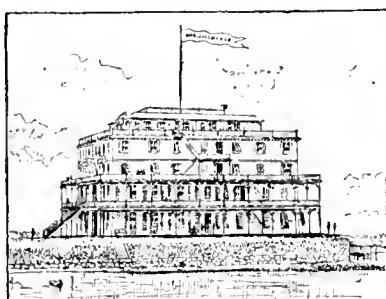
WHENEVER GOOD

Eatables

are desired they will always
be found at

John A. Hartigan's

47 and 51 Pleasant Street.



Norcross House, Monument Beach, MASSACHUSETTS.

Open from June 1st to October 1st, 1891. For terms and descriptive catalogue address to East Worcester Street, Worcester, Mass., or Norcross House during the season. This is a first-class temperance, family house. J. A. Norcross, Prop. E. A. Holbrook, Mgr. W. L. Davis, Clerk.

About Folks.

Last Saturday night as Mr. George Holmes was about to sever his connection with the New York Store, preparatory to removing to Springfield, after the covering up bell had been struck, a second signal brought all the clerks to the office where a little surprise had been prepared for the faithful clerk. The proprietor, Mr. Z. F. Little with his other employés had procured a handsome, gold headed ebony stick cane. This Mr. Little, in appropriate words, proceeded to present to Mr. Holmes. The latter gentleman was going along with his final duties in his usual methodic manner wholly unsuspicuous of what his associates had in store for him. Their crowding down to his end of the rooms quite astounded him, till Mr. Little entered upon his part, after which he found his wits sufficiently to properly and feelingly respond. Such acts on the part of fellow laborers go far to lessen the asparities of life.

Rev. Seelye Bryant, pastor of the First Congregational Church of Lancaster and son of Rev. Albert Bryant, pastor of Belmont church of this city was married Tuesday afternoon, May 12, to Miss Margaret Ferguson MacLean of Lancaster. The ceremony took place in the Lancaster church which was very beautifully decorated for the occasion with apple blossoms and hot-house plants. The officiating clergyman was the groom's father. Deacon Whitney, the step-father of the bride gave her away. Miss Edith Helen Bryant, sister of the groom was the maid of honor and Miss Bertha Bryant and Miss Susie MacLean were the bride-maids. Master Stewart Whitney, half brother of the bride was best man. The ushers were David Latham, Hirshell Gardner, Emmons Bryant and Arthur A. Bryant. Following the ceremony, a reception was given by Rev. and Mrs. Bryant at the residence of Deacon Whitney. Later in the afternoon the happy couple departed on a brief wedding trip to Boston. The wedding presents were numerous and beautiful. Members of the church gave a gold watch to the groom and silverware to the bride. The Snowshoe Club gave Mr. Bryant a study chair. Rev. Mr. Bryant is twenty-four years old, is a graduate of Amherst, class of '87 and Princeton Theological Seminary, '90. His Worcester friends wish him much happiness and great success.

Worcester Coal Company,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A. Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319 Southbridge St.

THE CRITERION Bakery and Restaurant.

Nothing but first-class material used. Table board at reasonable prices.

231 MAIN ST. AND 36 SHREWSBURY ST.

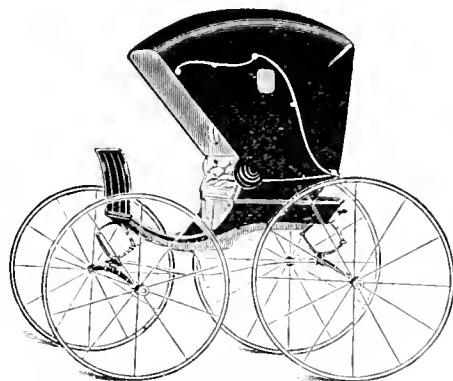
J. & T. CALDER, Proprietors.

We have the Finest Line of

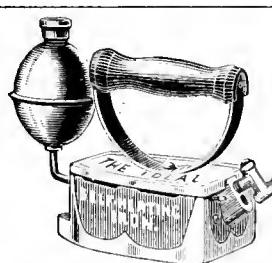
SINGLE and DOUBLE

CARRIAGES !

to be found in the city. Our Prices are Low considering the quality of our Stock. If you want a Stylish and Durable Carriage it will pay you to give us a call.



J. W. SARGENT & SON, 34, 36 and 38 Waldo St.



Simple!
Durable!
Odorless!
Clean!

It saves Time,
Labor and Fuel,
(two-thirds cent
per hr. for fuel.)

Manufacturers
Guarantee every
Iron.

TRY ONE.

With this Iron, no fire is needed in the stove. Don't suffer from heat. It can be used anywhere. Agents wanted. Also on sale at retail by SQUIER & BEALS, Mfg. Ag'ts, 311 Main St., Room 13, Worcester.

HARD WOOD MANTELS,
Birch, Cherry, Oak, Etc.

* SMITH & ADAMS, *

NO. 156 MAIN STREET,
H. W. Miller's Old Stand.



FURNITURE AND CARPETS,

355 Main Street, Worcester.

Parlor Desks.

A little gem for \$15.

Library Desks.

From \$15 upwards.

Roll Top Office Desks.

Size 4 ft. 6 in., for only

\$40.

This is a first-class Desk.

Complete House Furnishings

in Moderate and High-Priced Goods at Reasonable Prices.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

Furniture and Carpet Dealers,

355 MAIN STREET. 355

Goods sold on four months' time at cash prices.

Household.

Solution for cleaning silver and brass. To one quart of rain water add two ounces of ammonia and three ounces of precipitated chalk. Bottle and keep well corked and shake before using. Wash silver in hot, soapy water and rinse in clean, hot water.

This recipe for washing flannels, recommended by an old English housekeeper, is said to be thoroughly satisfactory to those who have tried its effects: To a gallon of hot water take one teaspoonful of the triple or strongest ammonia and add enough soap to make a strong suds. Dip the flannels in the suds without rubbing them with soap and then rinse them in clear, hot water.

To clear soup-stock remove the fat and allow the white and shell of one egg for every quart of stock. If you wish to flavor the stock more highly, add half a saltspoon of celery-seed and the thinnest possible shavings from the rind of half a lemon. Add also the lemon juice, and more salt and pepper if needed. Mix celery-seed, lemon, egg etc., with the cold stock, and beat it well. If the stock be hot when the egg is added, the egg will harden before it has done its work.

Asparagus which is left from dinner may appear a second time in an omelet on the breakfast-table. Cut the cold asparagus in inch pieces and set it in a covered earthen dish in hot water, to be heated thoroughly through, but not to cook. Season it slightly again. Make a nice omelet with four eggs, put a cup of the heated asparagus in it fold it and serve it at once. Make as many omelets as the asparagus requires, but do not attempt to make any larger ones than four eggs will make.

Pretty glass globes for holding flowers are sold in all of the shops now for a trifling sum and although they are merely the common pressed glass they are graceful in shape and just the things to stand around in odd nooks about a country cottage, filled with wild flowers or posies from the old-fashioned garden.

Never allow fresh fish to soak in water, except to thaw it out when frozen.

An invitation to an evening reception calls for a written regret, but whether you accept or decline a formal call should be made afterwards.

In buying cooked lobsters remember that a lobster that was alive when thrown into the boiler will have the tail curled up to the body, while one that was dead has the tail extended.

By rubbing with a flannel dipped in whiting, the brown discolorations may be taken off cups which have been used for baking.

Fresh cod is exceedingly nice boiled and served with egg sauce; but you must get a piece from the thickest part of the fish, and it should weigh three or four pounds.

Rice Dumplings.

Put your rice in a stew pan, and pour on each cup of rice one gill of milk; stand it near the fire where it will keep hot but not boil. As soon as it has absorbed all the milk, pare your apples, take out the cores, and put the rice around them instead of paste. Boil them until the apple is soft. They should be tied in dumpling cloths.

J. W. GREENE, PLUMBER.

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection, 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.



BICYCLES.

Agency for Standard Wheels.

195 FRONT ST.

L. J. ZAHONYI,

Confectioner and Caterer,

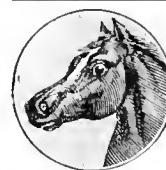
348 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

STARKIE'S DYE HOUSE,

12 Layard Place, (Old Stand,) Worcester.

Ladies and Gents' Garments

DYED * AND * CLEANSSED
in a Superior Manner.



Harness and Saddlery,
RELIABLE GOODS
and LOWEST PRICES.
R. McALEER & CO.,
155 MAIN STREET.

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Underwood Children's
Portraits
A Specialty

326 Main, op. Mechanics Hall

F. S. BLANCHARD & CO.,

* PRINTERS. *

Book, Newspaper, Catalogue, Church, Society, Wedding and Commercial Printing of every kind executed in the best modern style.

No orders too large; none too small.

154 FRONT ST.

Horace Kendall,

DEALER IN

Furniture, Ranges, Carpets

AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices as low as any house in New England.

No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Mechanics Hall Building.



HALF the New York and Boston prices to begin with, and now a third lower still. That's where the price on that lot of Novelty Scotch Plaids and Stripes goes today, 69c a yard, instead of 95c, and they are worth twice the price asked in the first place. About 10 or 12 styles left, some of them of the best.

PLAIDS.

Tan ground, with navy.
Tan ground, with brown.
Cream ground, with tan.
Light gray ground, with heliotrope.
Steel blue ground, with garnet.
Cream ground, with brown.
Tan ground, with garnet.

STRIPES.

Tan ground, with garnet.
Tan ground, with brown.
Tan ground, with navy.
Steel blue ground, with old rose.
Steel blue ground, with tan.
Old rose ground, with navy and steel.
Steel blue ground, with gray.
Gray ground, with tan.

EDW. L. SMITH & CO.,
401 and 403 MAIN STREET.
WALKER BUILDING, COR. MECHANIC.

Bigelow & Longley

COR. MAIN and ELM STS.

We want an earnest word with the men of Worcester today.

We want to tell you something that we believe will be of the greatest advantage to you.

We want to tell you something that will give you positive pleasure but will be a positive saving to you in the long run.

We want to do this for the purpose of winning your confidence by showing you in what way we determine to deserve it.

We are not satisfied with the ordinary methods in general use in the clothing trade.

Neither are you.

CORRECT CLOTHES all men want, and think, they get, no matter whether the price be great or small.

CORRECT CLOTHES means that the cloth, trimmings and sewing are of the best for the money.

CORRECT CLOTHES mean that they are made upon true and well defined lines that give you a certainty of perfect fit.

CORRECT CLOTHES will give you honest service honest value for your money, and will give us honest pride in selling them to you.

CORRECT CLOTHES cost a little more money than the shams so often forced upon you, but it won't take long for you to see that the shams are the dearest all the time.

CORRECT CLOTHES are the beginning and the end of our business faith; nothing else can be found in our store.

We invite you to see them and test all we say. If you do not find our CLOTHES exactly what we say, return them and get your money.

CORRECT CLOTHES at FAIR PRICES will win your favor in the long run.

CORRECT CLOTHES are always ready for you here, at the least possible price for quality.

Bigelow & Longley

Church Notes.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of Pilgrim Church will give an entertainment at Pilgrim Hall, Tuesday evening, May 26th, entitled the "Dairymaids Supper." Choruses, March by milkmen and dairymaids, Milking stool drill, followed by refreshments. Don't forget the date.

METHODIST.

Three of the Methodist Churches in the city observed the second anniversary of the Epworth League by appropriate exercises. At Coral Street the church was beautifully decorated. In the morning Dr. Knowles preached from the text "There is a league between thee and me," stating that the movement among the young people would be a potent factor in church work.

At Grace there were four speakers. The president, Frank J. Metcalf, spoke of the work to be done, and urged that the members acquaint themselves with the rules and principles of their church. Mrs. A. S. Roe took the subject, "The Red and White," our banner, and among other remarks made a strong appeal for the cause of temperance. W. H. Baird told of his experience as a "Stranger within our Gates," and urged that the stranger be given a hearty welcome. The pastor, Rev. W. T. Worth, then outlined the model church of 1950. He too referred to the liquor question, and called attention to the rules of the church relating to any one who has any thing to do with intoxicating drinks. During the evening a banner from one of the members was presented to the league by the pastor and accepted by the president. A special program of music was rendered. There was a double quartet, and a male quartet, besides the regular anthem by the chorus. The audience was a large one and was well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

The exercises at Trinity included a cornet solo by N. E. McCauley, and address by the president of the league, and also by the pastor. The president, John Legg, gave a brief history of the local league, its changes in form till now it is a branch of the Epworth League. Rev. J. D. Pickles then made an address in which he stated his sympathy with the league methods and work. He said: "The means necessary to realize our high ideals are personal character, persistence of effort, thorough Christian usefulness and love of Christ and hearty loyalty to Him, as our highest example."

The growth of the league has been phenomenal. Now only two years old, its chapters number over 5000, and its membership more than a third of a million. It has been adopted by the M. E. Church, South, and the Canadian M. E. Church. It has in this city five prosperous leagues, and its power must be felt in the churches.

L. M. Alexander of 195 Front Street, dealer in Bicycles, has prepared his second Annual Catalogue. It seems to describe about all one could wish in the 'Cycling' world. Here are all machines and prices, full descriptions of mechanism and what is eminently desirable, encouragement to ladies to undertake 'Cycling'. Send to the proprietors for a copy.

New York Store.

Simply wonderful! Twenty yards of Shaker Flannel for one dollar.

Remnants of Bleached Cotton 6 1/4c a yard.

Sixteen yards nice bleached Cotton for one dollar.

One hundred styles of Challies 5c a yard.

Twenty yards of beautiful Challies for \$1.

Ten thousand yards Dark Prints, elegant styles, only 5c a yard.

Twenty yards Seven Cent Print for \$1.

Four pairs Oaxyx Fast Black Hose, either for ladies, misses or men, for \$1.

Light Organdies, 12 1/2c a yard; wide beautiful stuff, 8 yards for \$1.

Ladies' Outing Suits, "Only one twenty-five."

Turkish Bath Towels, 24x50, only 12 1/2c apiece.

Ladies' Colored Skirts, only 50c apiece; worth double this.

Window Screens, 29c, 33c and 39c apiece. "Keep the flies out."

Z. F. Little & Co.,

BARNARD, SUMNER & CO.

This is the time of year to make your homes fresh and bright for the Summer.

Lace Curtains do much towards the Artistic furnishing of our homes.

For many places the stout Nottinghams will answer, and you have a choice from 50c up.

Maybe you'll like the fine delicacy of the Swiss, and if so, there are large lots here for you to choose from.

Almost everyone has a warm regard for the rich figured Irish Point, and nowhere can so fine a lot be seen as this week is within your reach with us.

Brussels lace Curtains at high cost, must be ready for those who want them, and they are ready.

Portieres too in what ever you want, and in color harmony with your rooms. Prices are always right for you for our quality.

Curtain Poles in white enamel, brass or in the natural woods.

Window Shades and all Shade work to your satisfaction, is the point to which all our efforts tend.

Cords, tassels and all the niceties of the art, if you ask for them.

Fringes in abundance to fit into every possible necessity.

Special coverings for Lounges.

Crottonnes, French, English or American, at low price or high price.

Nothing in Portieres, Lace Curtains, or the accessories of the Upholsterers' art wanting to supply your most exacting taste.

BARNARD, SUMNER & CO.

The College Ghost.

[Continued from last week.]

It was in the pleasant month of June and commencement was near at hand. The graduating class wrote their parts with great care and delivered them with so much energy and pathos, that they frequently brought down the house. In short, it was a most brilliant commencement, superior to any that had been witnessed since the erection of the college walls. The day was closed with a splendid "Carnival Ball," in the evening. The ball closed at the small hours in the morning, and all went home to rest their weary limbs and "dream of heaven." Late in the morning of the next day, many calls were made for congratulations and compliments, and to talk over and enjoy again the pleasures of commencement day. Young men and maidens, not a few, freely exchanged sentiments, and expressed attachment for each other far beyond mere friendship. In short, a revival, honest and true, pervaded the village, without a discordant voice. Ministers and people were in harmony. The prison was empty and the churches all full. Millennium had come.

SEQUEL.

After a lapse of four years, and all the students had graduated with honor who were witnesses to those marvellous doings at the college, the president was startled by the reception of a letter mailed at an obscure post-office in the State of New York, signed "THE COLLEGE GHOST!" At first he thought it a joke, but on reading it through, came to a different conclusion. The writer stated, that he alone, unaided by any one, performed all these wonderful acts, which were supposed to have been the work of a ghost! That he then lived many miles from the post office, where the letter was mailed and intended not to disclose his name lest some harm should come to him by those who had been duped by his performances; but in the interest of truth, he thought the president of the college, for whom he had great respect, should be informed of the facts, and he could make such use of them as he pleased.

The following statement is given in nearly the language of the letter: "I was in the senior class and roomed on the same flat with the two students who first heard the rattling of the bones in the chest. They were my classmates and were said to be cousins. They seemed to have plenty of money, were rather aristocratic, and never cordially associated with the class. It may well be said that they were unpopular.

"Being of a mechanical turn of mind, I wanted a small bone from the chest in the basement room. Accordingly, I took my lantern, went outside of the college building and into the room, tossed back the lid, and soon found the bone I wanted; inadvertently, leaving the chest open. I shut the door and returned to my room. When I came into the hall, I saw these two students standing at the door of their room seemingly, in a frightened condition. I passed on to them and enquired what was the trouble. They said they had just heard the bones rattling in the chest below. I suggested, it might be imagination, and not real; but they both stoutly affirmed

there could be no mistake; the lid of the chest went back against the wall and the bones rattled against the sides of the chest, but it must have been done by a ghost, for no mortal man would think of going into the room in the night and rattling the bones, any more than he would go into the graveyard and cut up capers. Well, said I, and why do you not go down and see what has happened? We feel too timid to do that. Too timid! I am not afraid of a ghost, I said, and will go down into the room at once; follow me. We found things of course, just as I had left them, but I put on a wondering countenance as well as themselves. But I soon began to examine the room, and found the door, swung inside, was four feet wide and so near the corner that it would not go entirely back, but would hit the other wall, and would leave a three-corner space where I could stand erect, so that when the door was thrown back it would hit the wall instead of myself. These students were such cowards that I thought I would have a little sport at their expense. Accordingly, I went to the store and bought the old style lock, such as were put on store doors, part wood and part iron with a hole through it, so that it could be locked inside and out, and with two keys, and had it put on the door. I had put one key in my pocket, and called upon one of the students to lock the door with the other, and await events. In the course of the day, I called upon them, left my lantern, advised them to get one or more lanterns, have them all lighted before eight o'clock, and with a number of other students, go, at once, down to the basement the moment they heard any noise or disturbance. I should be so engaged I could not watch with them, but should hear them move and would be there without a moment's delay.

"A little before eight, I went down in the dark, unlocked the door, locked myself in, and put the key in my pocket. I was then ready for operations. When I thought it was fully eight o'clock, I threw open the lid, made stifled groans, and threw out bones with great force, some of them hitting the floor beneath the student's feet! They all started at once, came swiftly round, unlocked the door and rushed in. I had just time to get into the corner, then step out from behind it, and join them, apparently out of breath; and all supposed, I came in from out doors. Nor did they suspect me, for I was one of the foremost in detecting the cause of these demonstrations.

"The plan worked well, and I thought it might be carried on to any extent, so I suggested putting a watch outside, which was done, and with the same result as before. Then I suggested sifting ashes on the brick floor, and superintended doing that in a thorough manner. In regard to the ashes I will explain. In the afternoon I watched my opportunity and let myself into the room unseen by anyone. I knew the students were not in their room overhead at the time. I went up to the chest and found the hinges were rusty and weak, so I tore the lid off and put it down in the small space behind it. I then took out of the chest as many bones as I supposed I could dispose of in my allotted time, put them into the corner where I was to stand, took the sieve, and sifted the ashes all over the floor

where I had stepped, going backwards, so as to leave no tracks of my own. I was then ready for the night's operations; for I had nothing to do but stand near my corner, groan and throw the bones piled up at my feet.

"At the usual hour, I took my place near my corner, and when I found a multitude with lanterns watching outside, for I could hear the conversation, and their lanterns gave a dim light through the small windows into the room; although I did not need the light, for I found I could groan, shriek, and throw bones in the dark as well as a ghost, and as that was the last exhibition I intended to make I concluded to put in a little extra work. So when I thought the time had come to begin, I burst forth in great agony; my first shriek was so loud and shrill that it startled the people outside, and the bones flew so fast and swift that the professor paused for fear of getting hit. Some of them I imagine did come quite near his head. When I had exhausted my stock of bones, I stopped, and when he found all things quiet, he threw the door wide open, the crowd pressed in behind him; but I stepped out, called a halt, and was by the professor's side in a moment; assisted in keeping the crowd back, and with lanterns attempted to discover the condition of things in the room. It was at once seen that the lid had been torn from the chest, and many bones were scattered 'round on the ashes, but no foot prints could be seen!

"I then concluded it was time to stop. I had had all the fun I wanted and rather more. I was afraid of being detected and then I should be expelled in disgrace and perhaps mobbed. But I had got to a point where I could neither hold on nor let go. I was in a sad dilemma. I could not reveal what I had done, and to stop where the demonstrations did, would not seem to have any purpose in view—would be senseless and silly.

"With much anxiety I dwelt upon some method of closing these demonstrations in some rational way. At the investigation in the chapel, I matured a plan. A magician or fortune-teller, lived in a neighboring town, some five or six miles away, with whom I had a slight acquaintance. I knew he was a shrewd man, and would help me out of the difficulty if any one could. At his house and on the way to the college, I informed him of all the marvellous works I had done in the basement room and about all the particulars of the transactions in the dissecting room that happened a few years before.

"And how I came to know about the transaction in the dissecting room was, I had frequently been employed in it, I was in my senior year calculating to be a doctor or surgeon, and being a good scholar and having a natural genius for surgery, I was efficient help in the dissecting room. Although the body of the supposed murdered man was brought to the college a few years before I entered it, yet I had talked with the professor so much who was there at the time, and examined the room, closets, furniture, etc., that I was well versed in all things in it. The magician performed his part to a charm—exceeded my expectations and is entitled to much credit for his efficient sagacity.

"I am now in the western country, practicing physic and surgery, and I feel that I shall

yet make my mark in life. The follies of youth I regret, and yet I never intended to do evil to any one. I shall never play the ghost any more, for it was not a very pleasant business at the time. Had it not been for the hiding place behind the door, it would not have been attempted. And now Mr. President, in bidding you adieu, I would inform you that I left my key hanging up on a nail behind the door in my hiding place."

COLLEGE GHOST.

PRIVATE NOTE.

"MR. PRESIDENT: When you find my key hanging up behind the door, and the space behind it, too small to conceal a human being when it is wide open, and therefore infer that my statement must needs be false, you would be mistaken instead of myself. I admit that it was too small to conceal a human body of any other man perhaps in the wide world. To make this plain I will describe my own person, as it was at the time of the manifestations in the basement room of the college. I was a peculiarly deformed man in some particulars. I was of the usual height, was not called a dwarf, the body was of average width but very thin, so much so that I used all the means in my power to conceal it. My head was "fore and aft" of the common size but very thin, the defect in the head I concealed by ear locks according to the fashion of the time. To cover the defect of my body I wore a loose sack coat, generally buttoned at the top but never buttoned or drawn tight around the body. And to provide against exposure, when the occasion required, a close-fitting outside garment, I had a cushion made to be worn in front underneath, to round up my body into a proper shape. When concealed behind the door I had to stand straight up with my back to the wall and my head turned aways at right angles. Had I stood in a natural position the door would have hit my nose before it did the wall if fully opened. In fact it was a close fit, and an uncomfortable position; and would be too painful to be endured for any great length of time.

"When it was suggested that the students with a teacher should go down to the basement and know for a certainty whether any person could stand concealed in the space behind the door by actual trial, and some twenty of us went, I stepped into my room and put on my cushion, and then it was found that some of the students were smaller than myself, but none could be concealed behind the door. Had the architect hung the door just two inches further from the corner, it would have swung back against the wall, leaving no space at all, and that was probably what he intended; but his mistake caused much trouble and excitement—not evil, for the ghost had a quickening power that started the inmates of the college into new life and vigor."

In closing my narrative of these startling events I wish to say should its truthfulness be challenged, it will in all essential particulars stand the test of the most thorough investigation. The events happened nearly a century ago, and were given to me by a professor of the college where they happened about fifteen years afterwards. He was an officer there through all the investigations, taking an active

part in them; and his integrity is beyond question. As to myself it is about seventy-five years ago that the revelation was made to me; and yet, I feel confident that in substance and fact, it is true as narrated to me. I do not pretend to give the precise language. I use my own, but as I had a trained memory in early life and improved in the course of years, I am confident that I have made no mistake now. The public may therefore be sure that the events happened as stated.

And now having finished my story, it is published not only in the cause of truth, but as a caution not to place too much reliance upon appearances. Had those sagacious and learned men put their hands behind the door, they would not have found a vacant space "and nothing more," but a deformed man of real flesh and blood, standing in an awkward position, his back close to the wall, shoulders set back, arms hanging down and clinging to his sides, with his head turned at right angles. Perhaps they would have been frightened as much as they would have been had they found a real ghost.

It is not denied that there have been miracles, dreams, ghosts, spiritual manifestations and the like, in the years that are past, and will be in future to the end of time, all honest and true; but these are far outweighed by frauds. In the course of a long life, for I am now ninety-eight, I have more or less employed my leisure hours in writing stories, essays, lectures, orations, etc., for publication in newspapers and periodicals, but never under my own name; and not caring to change my practice now, I put to this the sign manual of

SENEX.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Last Saturday noon at All Saints' Church Miss Sidney Howe, daughter of the late James H. Howe, was married to Edward Standish Bradford, Jr., of St Louis, Mo. The wedding was quiet on account of the bride's family being in mourning. Rev. Dr. Alexander H. Vinton read the service. A reception at the home of the bride, 11 Linden Street, followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Bradford will reside in St. Louis, where the groom is connected with a paper manufacturing establishment.

Rev. W. V. W. Davis of Union Church addressed the Christian Endeavor Societies of Manchester, N. H., last Sunday evening.

The familiar face of Frank B. Hall, Esq., has been missing for a few days he having taken a business trip to Portland, "Way down in Maine."

Mr. Fred N. Oxley, druggist corner of Main and Chandler Streets, has gone to Florida to look after a brother who has been there for some time on account of his health and who is now seriously ill.

A Decennial.

No one would suspect that "Tom" Lynch, Jr., was a ten year old Benedict; but that is just what his friends intimated when they poured in upon him and his good wife, last Tuesday night, at their home, 17 Vernon Street, and helped them celebrate. Ever since leaving the High School, class of '77, Thomas

has been in the employ of the Gas Company; but there was nothing of a gaseous character in the substantial parlor suite that his friends left by way of reminder of their visit and the day.

Miss Fanny Mae Hogg, daughter of William J. Hogg, celebrated her eleventh birthday Tuesday evening, May 12th, with a party to her friends. The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Bicknell's orchestra furnished music for the dancing and Rebholi was the caterer. Those present were George Barton, Caspar Brown, Edward Warren, Harry Jordan, Roger Kinnicut, Turner Willard, Albert Mason, Lucius Knowles, Arthur Richards, Rockwood Bullock, Howard Morse, Lyman Bartlett, Percy Whittall, George Dudley, Prescott Marble, Edward Brown, Everett Throop, Annie Barnard, Ruth Barnard, Ethel Davis, Elizabeth Fish, Lara Fish, Myrtis Happoldt, Florence Davenport, Bertha Titus, Lydia Warren, Ruth Samson, Edith Norcross, Ethel Kline, Hattie May Leland, Emma Otis, Dorothea Colvin, Daisy Whittall.

If Sir Walter Scott was right in saying that patience was a prime requisite of genius, then the Turk who is making a rug in the Boston store window takes the premium, for this locality, as a man of genius. Admiring throngs witness his snail like progress till they can endure it no longer and then hurry along just for a relief. Only think of it! Two inches a day! Every thread drawn in and knotted, by hand. There is no machinery about it. He never pauses and he never hurries. He is patience personified. What an amount of time must have been consumed in making the rugs lately exhibited at the rink?

Hon. Bonum Nye.

Our aged North Brookfield friend was in the city, a few days since, as lively and cheerful as ever. Though nearly ninety-six years old he moved rapidly about transacting his business, that he might catch the 12.15 train home. He is still treasurer of the Savings Bank in his town and it is not so long since he resigned his presidency of the North Brookfield railroad.

Among other calls, he made one on Dr. —. After the professional part of the interview was over, he settled back, ready to chat a little. To a remark concerning his years, he replied. "Yes, I am getting along some, and I suppose, in the estimation of many, I am old, but the thought doesn't disturb me much. I presume I ought to be thinking about dying, but really, I don't. In fact, I don't know but I am growing safer every day, for doctor, did you ever think that very few people die beyond ninety?"

Quaint.

In old times, a colored barber in Boston surmounted his shop with the following legend,

James Howe.

"Cuts, curls and shaves with taste and care,
And to bald heads restores the hair."

The epitaph on a New Jersey grave-stone, after giving name, age, etc. of the deceased, adds pithily,

"He was a good egg."
Another, it is said, on a wife's headstone, has the following equally practical eulogy,
"She made good bread."

A. L.

Memorial Day.

CITY OF WORCESTER, MASS.,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
MAYOR'S OFFICE, MAY 1, 1891.

A proper reverence for the memory of those who gave their lives a willing sacrifice upon their country's altar requires our citizens to unite in the exercises of Memorial day. The ranks of those who survived the great conflict, who gave freedom to a race, and perpetuity to a nation, are yearly decreasing. Soon the last hero of the war will greet his former comrade in a lasting reunion.

The past achievements of the Grand Army have enshrined their members in the nation's heart and glorified the name of our citizen soldiers. Let us, then, join with them in strewing honored graves with springtime flowers, and in renewing an allegiance to the land and flag our fathers and brothers preserved. Saturday, May 30, being a legal holiday, our citizens are requested to refrain from their usual vocations, and the business offices of the city will be closed. Any of our citizens who desire to commemorate the memory of those for whom this day has been set apart, are invited to meet with the past and present members of the city government at the City hall at 7:45 o'clock a.m., and proceed, under the escort of Post No. 6, G. A. R., to the soldiers' monument and participate in the services appropriate to the occasion. (Signed). FRANCIS A. HARRINGTON, Mayor.

HEADQUARTERS GEO. H. WARD, POST NO. 10, DEPARTMENT OF MASSACHUSETTS, G. A. R., WORCESTER, MASS., May 21, 1891.

SPECIAL ORDERS, NO. 2:

Comrades will assemble at G. A. R. hall, Sunday, May 24th, at 9:30 a.m., in dark clothes, white gloves, and G. A. R. badges, for the purpose of attending memorial services at the First Universalist church, sermon by the Rev. Dr. Abmon Gunnison.

The Sons of Veterans are requested to join with the post and march to the church.

The Womans Relief Corps and Daughters of Veterans are requested to meet at the church and attend in a body. Seats will be reserved for all, and it is hoped there will be a large attendance.

Per order, C. H. PINKHAM, Commander.
Official, CHARLES E. GRANT, Adjutant.

HEADQUARTERS GEORGE H. WARD, POST NO. 10, DEPARTMENT OF MASSACHUSETTS, G. A. R., WORCESTER, MASS., May 21, 1891.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 1:

In compliance with general orders from national and department headquarters, and in accordance with rules and regulations of one order, Saturday, May 30, will be observed as Memorial day.

Comrades will assemble at these headquarters at 7 a.m., in full uniform of the post.

The Worcester Brass band, the City band and Johnson's Drum corps will report to the adjutant at G. A. R. hall at 7:30 a.m. The line will be formed at 7:45 and move at 8 o'clock, escorted by the Ensign Guards, the City guards and the Worcester Light Infantry, under command of Major E. K. Shumway, and proceed to the City hall, where they will receive the city government and invited guests and escort them to the Soldiers' Monument, where appropriate services will be held.

The address will be delivered by the Hon. Joseph H. Walker, after which the city government and invited guests will be escorted to the City hall, the column proceeding to Washburn hall, where comrades will be provided with flowers.

The first division, under escort of the militia companies, will proceed to Rural cemetery.

The second and third divisions, under the command of the senior and junior vice-commanders, will proceed to Hope, St. John's and the French cemeteries at New Worcester, transportation being provided to Webster square and return. At the conclusion of the ceremonies at the different cemeteries, the several divisions will return to post headquarters, where a collation will be provided by the Womans Relief Corps.

Per order, C. H. Pinkham, Commander.
Official, Charles E. Grant, Adjutant.

HEADQUARTERS GEO. H. WARD, POST NO. 10, DEPARTMENT OF MASSACHUSETTS, G. A. R., WORCESTER, MASS., May 21, 1891.

SPECIAL ORDER NO. 3:

Comrades will assemble Sunday evening, May 31st, in the west anteroom of Mechanics Hall, at 7 p.m., in full post uniform, for the purpose of attending the post memorial services.

The address will be delivered by Comrade John D. Billings, past department commander of the department of Massachusetts.

During the services there will be presented a set of memorial volumes by friends of the post.

The music will be under the direction of B. T. Hammond, Esq.

Seats will be reserved for the Womans Relief corps and the Daughters and the Sons of Veterans, and they are earnestly invited to be present.

Every veteran in the city, and all soldiers, widows, and the public generally are invited to be present and join with us, that we may perpetuate the heroic deeds, the noble daring and self-sacrifice of our honored dead, and pay a tribute of respect to their memorials.

The members of the city government and invited guests are requested to meet in the northeast anteroom at 7:15 and to take seats on the platform during the exercises, which will commence at 7:30. Per order C. H. PINKHAM, Commander.

Official, CHARLES E. GRANT, Adjutant,

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
WORCESTER, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of CHARLES P. DAKIN, late of Worcester, in said county, deceased, intestate: Greeting.

Upon the Petition of Frederick E. Dakin of said Worcester, you are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the third Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
WORCESTER, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of EMMA S. BURKEE, late of Sterling, in said County, deceased, intestate: Greeting.

Upon the Petition of Albert M. Tyler, of said Sterling, you are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the third Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner, without the giving of security or securities on her official bond pursuant to the statute.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

South End News.

Mr. Frank W. Washburn, who recently sprained his ankle, is able to be out again.

The Crescent Tennis Club meets with Harry H. Ames, 13 Oak Ave. next Monday evening at 7:45 P.M.

Mr. Charles Earle, class of '94 Harvard, spent Sunday last at home with his parents.

Mr. Richard Healy, the cloak man, is building an elegant house at the corner of Woodland and Oberlin streets, into which he expects to move about the first of September.

Judge George M. Woodward entertained a party of friends last Sunday at his Summer residence at South Shrewsbury. He goes for the season June 15.

The first regular meeting of the Worcester Philatelic Association, was held Monday evening May 18, in the reading room of Pilgrim Church. The meetings are held bi-weekly. The object of the association is to study all the regular issues of stamps. The officers of the association are: Arthur C. Woodward President, Judson B. Witherby Vice President, Walter L. Brown Secretary and Treasurer.

All stamp collectors of the city are invited to attend the meetings and become members of the association.

Mr. Fred Ward, 40 Oread street, recently with the Malleable Iron Co., has severed his connection with the same and goes to Baltimore, where he has accepted a position with the Norcross Bros. as book-keeper, while they are constructing the "Calvert Building."

The Misses Buckingham who are in Philadelphia on a visit to friends, leave for home next week, stopping on the way at Wood Haven L. I. and New Haven, Conn.

The ladies of the Benevolent Union con-

nected with the Main street Baptist Church, gave a supper and entertainment in the vestry Thursday evening May 14. The entertainment consisted of one selection by a male quartette consisting of W. C. Powers 1st. bass H. C. Powers 2nd bass, W. A. Anthony 1st tenor, W. H. Desper 2nd tenor, a wand drill by eleven students from the Polytechnic Institute and several selections by Mrs. Richardson.

There are quite a number of bicycle riders at the South End and they propose to form themselves into a club in the near future. Such a club would have at the start a membership of at least thirty members. The club will be known as the "Woodland Bicycle Club."

Joslyn and Brown, the popular South End grocers lost a valuable horse Monday, through an attack of the glanders.

The regular meeting of the South End Whist Club was held at the residence of Mr. George M. Woodward, Wednesday evening. The first prize, a Royal Worcester Creamer, was won by Mrs. M. J. Horne.

The members of the Piedmont Branch gave an entertainment in their new chapel, Wednesday evening May 20th. The entertainment was given by the Cecilia Quartette, assisted by Miss Lois Thompson pianist, Miss Hattie Price, Reader, Mr. William Baldwin cornetist, and the celebrated Peak sisters. The proceeds will go to the chapel and benevolent work.

Charles Dickens.

The failure of the High School Seniors to secure a bust of Charles Dickens proved to be a blessing in disguise for, thereby, they were obliged to call in the aid of a local artist to make a crayon of the novelist. Mr. James B. Crocker of the Davis Art Company had, already, done a most admirable piece of work for the school in the shape of a crayon of Bayard Taylor, given by the class of '90, so the young people knew to whom to go for their work.

Mr. Crocker's picture is made from a photograph by Rockwell of New York, and represents the master writer as he looked when he made his last trip to America. Those who heard and saw him in "Bob Sawyer's Party" and "Steerforth" will recognize the likeness as wonderfully exact. As a work of art, the picture is a worthy addition to the portraits already hanging in the main hall of the school. Pupils for giving and Mr. Crocker for making, should be alike congratulated.

John J. Heron, who has, for several years, been a successful salesman with S. R. Leland & Son is soon to sever his connection there and to take a place with the Providence and New York line of steamers where he will have charge of the music. This will be a good way for Worcester friends to visit Gotham and so meet an old friend *en route*.

Have a Drink?

Principal Mooney of the Quinsigamond School, whose excellent words on Total Abstinence may be found in another column, is obviously in earnest, for now he is circulating a pamphlet with the above title. His drink, however is not that which intoxicates, but he gives one hundred reasons why Alcohol in all its forms should be avoided. An interesting and valuable compilation.

The Week.

CITY.

15—Board of Health decides to establish a hospital for glandered horses.

City Marshal directs that no more names of prisoners be given out. The papers will get them, all the same.

Austin Barton dies at 94 Elm street, 85 years.

Prof. Geo. P. Burt, music teacher, dies, corner Gold and Washington streets, 56 years.

Post Master Greene instituting improvements in his charge. Stamps may be bought all night.

16—Halloway Harrington, a mighty hunter, dies at 9 Freeland street, 68 years.

Terrible accident at the Gas Works. Michael McNamara and Patrick Hamilton suffocated, Patrick Ryan and Wm. Connors, nearly so.

The first rainy day in many weeks. Farmers happy, but "Tech" Field Sports are off.

17—Local clergymen still preaching on the rum curse. May their prayers avail.

Thirty-fifth Anniversary of Rev. J. J. Powers ordination.

18—Labor Union Mass Meeting in Mechanics Hall.

Rev. Laurens Perry receives a call to the Lakeview Congregational church.

19—Episcopal Club entertains at the Bay State House. Ladies and Dr. Huntington of New York received.

Twelve hundred friends give a merry send off to a party of Swedes going home for a visit.

Friends of the Day Nursery have a very pleasant evening in Colonial Hall.

Owing to re-arrangement of Batteries, Surgeon Wm. T. Souther and Hospital Steward Wm. E. Banfield honorably discharged from Battery B.

20—Absolutely nothing of interest save the trial of Hatch for alleged embezzlement.

21—Institute boys have deferred sports at Agricultural grounds, very successful.

Employés of Norcross Bros. hold very enjoyable entertainment at Bay State House.

COUNTY.

14—Rev. Geo. P. Eastman given enthusiastic reception in Millbury.

Southbridge's Board of Trade has a public meeting. Speeches by Hon. Clark Jillson and Hon. Joseph H. Walker.

15—Young people of the Unitarian Society of Sterling give interesting entertainment in Town Hall.

17—Webster has a ghost of her own. It's in a photograph however.

Nelson Hawes dies in Barre, 86 years. Native of the town.

19—Miss Nettie Wood, in West Upton married to Mr. Martin L. Saunders of Narragansett Pier, R. I.

Rev. P. W. Burke dies in Leicester, 28 years.

20—Mrs. Margaret Taft dies in Uxbridge, 90 years.

21—Leicester in a ferment over Electric railway. We can't eat our cake and have it.

Esek Saunders of Saundersville celebrates 91st birthday.

COMMONWEALTH.

15—Mayor Matthews seems to have Boston affairs in his own hands.

In spite of Judge Carpenter, Butler gets his client, Mrs. Johnson, out of prison. The Judge will have to look out for the General will surely be after him.

16—In Cambridge, Harvard wins everything from Yale. The latter needed no blue ribbon on the home trip. Their faces supplied all of that color necessary.

Lightning and Street R. R. in Lowell badly mixed. Horse killed and man stunned.

Famous Hunnewell mansion in Wellesley burned.

17—Rev. Hugh Montgomery with characteristic energy fighting Woburn rum-sellers.

Rev. Lorimer's formal acceptance of Tremont Temple pastorate read.

18—Republicans, generally, dissatisfied with proposed Congressional Districts.

Mrs. Claretta Johnson returned to Sherborn Prison. What next, General Butler?

19—The Legislature adaaances the bill to repeal the Public Bar act.

Harvard Varsity crew beaten by the 2d Eight. They had better change names.

20—Congregationalists holding 89th Annual Meeting in Marlboro.

Nariaki Kozaki, a Jap will represent the Harvard Divinity School at next Commencement.

21—Present and past Legislators and State officers form Veterans association in Boston.

NATION.

15—President Harrison back in the White House. His record of 140 speeches unrivaled. It may make him President again.

Son of Commissioner Raum compelled to resign. Alleged crookedness.

16—Steamer Prince Bismarck arrives in New York from Hamburg, breaking the record. All the worse for that. Every record broken lowers the safety chance.

Secretary Blaine improving. Town of Muskegon, Mich., wiped out by fire.

17—The Sheriff posts notices of enforced sale of property in the striking coal regions. They should import some more ignorant Hungarians.

18—Italian Consul Corte reaches New York on his way home.

Dr. Graves arrested in Denver for murder of Mrs. Barnaby.

Mail service likely to be established with Alaska.

19—Franklin Co., Texas, suffers from terrible storm.

It seems as though Pension Commissioner Raum would have to resign.

20—At Cincinnati a People's Party formed. Should be named "The Party of the Disgruntled."

21—Rhode Island dedicates a Soldiers' Home in Bristol. A commission appointed to study emigration abroad. An excellent move.

Ex. U. S. Attorney General Alphonso Taft dies in California. Death announced before prematurely.

WORLD.

15—And now Italy thinks she has had enough of the New Orleans affair. We are quite agreed.

Emperor William's horse runs away with him. Escapes serious injury.

16—England has a snow storm.

And now it appears that Mexico trades more with the United States than with Europe. So mote it be.

17—Russians in Japan get into trouble through not knowing the religious rules. They should have taken off their boots. The Czaritch struck by a guard.

France not in favor of Free Trade. A new volcano appears in Armenia.

18—Servians will not permit the expulsion of Queen Nathalie. Good for them.

Australians debating their confederation.

19—Queen of Servia, in spite of faithful subjects, driven from the realm.

A French savant studying locusts in Africa devoured by them.

20—Heavy fall of snow in Berlin.

Lord Salisbury says that Russian persecution of the Jews indicates a want of progress in civilization.

21—Susi, the famous servant of Dr. Livingstone is dead in Zanzibar.

Mr. Newton Replies.

WORCESTER, MASS., May 14, 1890.

Mr. John Wight, Principal of Worcester High School, teachers and pupils. My dear friends:

The gift you sent me and the words that came with the gift fill my heart so full of happiness and gratitude that I can find no words to tell you even a small part of my feelings. That I had and shall always have a deep regard for teachers and scholars quite above and beyond the performance of every-day duties I hope you all know, and I shall never forget the many words and acts of kindness I received from you all while I worked in your midst. I can sit in the chair given me by your thoughtful kindness and look at the beautiful picture brought by the living hands of Aletheia, and forgetful of the labor of the day, recall faces and events of the school life that will ever be to me among the pleasantest memories of my life.

I can truly say that the gifts, and even more than the gifts themselves, the evidences of your kindly feeling towards me, are among the very pleasantest things that life has brought to me. Once more I thank you all many times over and assure you I shall always remain your faithful friend,

TYLER NEWTON.

A Spring Poem.

I'd like to sing of springtime,
Of blossoms, birds and bees;
Of the brooklets murmur'ring music
And the zephyr's whispering breeze.

I'd like to sing of springtime
And give my fancy play,
In rhymes of Cupid's praises.
As poets, do, in May.

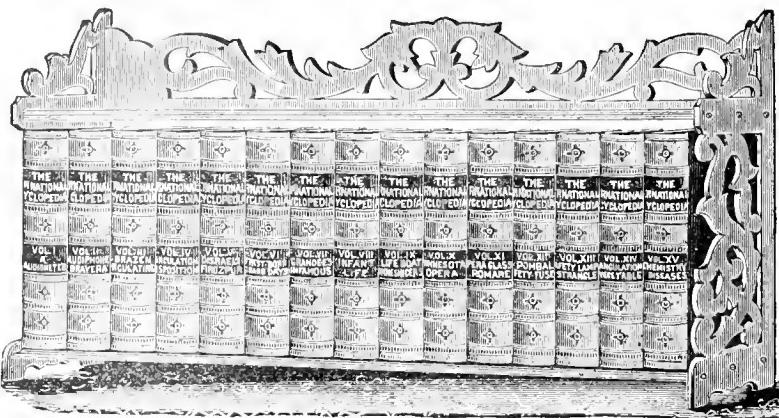
I dare not sing of springtime,
In poem or in prose;
I'll go fill up the furnace
And don my winter cloths.

—John Melvin Kendall.

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B. A. FOWLER & CO., NEW ENGLAND AGENTS, 36 BROMFIELD ST., BOSTON.

Mention this paper.

Books and Bookmen.

Outing for May, the Outing Company publishers, New York and London.

The articles in this month's number are so varied in subject that every one may find something which treats on his favorite sport.

In "Sprinters and their Methods" Malcom W. Ford contributes a valuable addition to athletic literature. H. A. Cushing's "Athletics at Amherst" will be interesting to many in this city. Among the other illustrations with this article is a full page engraving of the athletic team which won the Intercollegiate championship in this city last year. H. J. Van Alstine contributes an instructive article on "Canoe Building for Amateurs" and W. H. H. Murray tells "How I Sail Champlain."

John Seymour Wood's new story, "Harry's Career at Yale" begins in this number. Other articles are: Fishing in Norway, by Mrs. E. Kennedy; A Day on the Stream for Trout, by Wakeman Holberton; Photographic Dark Rooms, by Ellerslie Wallace; The Whistling Idol, by T. Philip Terry; The Wisconsin National Guard, by Capt. Charles King, U. S. A.; The Rowing Clubs of Canada, by Capt. Thomas Blackwell; The Meet of the Keystone Wheelmen in 1890, by Chris Wheeler; Lawn Tennis in New England, by James Dwight; Up the Harlem to Pawling, and Beyond, by Ernest Ingersoll, and the usual Editorial Department, records, poems, etc., the whole forming a charmingly varied and attractive number.

The International Cyclopædia, Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. For particulars, see the advertisement in this paper.

Your homes may have elegant books and pictures, your furniture may be most expensive but if you have not, at hand, the means of answering questions your surroundings are very far from complete. If you can have but one set of Cyclopedias, what one shall it be? Every set has its own peculiar recommendation. One is very full in foreign matters. One is a whole library of knowledge boiled down to one shelf of books. Another is a good

American book; but it is very expensive. Still another is so abbreviated that we get little more than bare facts. Of all these, the International affords a golden mean. It has foreign and domestic matters. It is extended enough. Its price is very reasonable. It is revised almost to date. Do you want a book that will answer the questions your children are constantly asking, get the International Cyclopædia. The agent will gladly call at your home and show the merits of this work. In extolling the merits of this book, we make no effort to disparage others. If you have not a Cyclopædia, you should have one. Grant this, and then comes the question, what one? Be sure to inspect, carefully, the International. Unlike some objects, it will bear inspection.

The May Wide Awake is made by Hon. John D. Long, Susan Coolidge, Margaret Sidney, Mr. Francis A. Humphrey, Mr. William Claflin, Alexander Japp, LL. D., Mrs. Katharine Foote, the author of "Dear Daughter Dorothy," Marian Douglas, Kirk Montos, Mrs. Clara Doty Bates, Miss Amanda B. Harris, Mary Felicia Butts, Edith Black, E. H. Hawley of the Smithsonian Institution, Agnes Repplier, Coroline Hunt Rimmer, Miss McKeag, Margaret Lake, Marietta Ambrosi, Maria Jones Hammond, together with the bright anecdote relaters who fill the pages of "Men and Things," and the various picture-makers—Childe Hassam, Brennan, Miss Plympton, Bridgman, Garrett, Miss Rimmer, Virginia Gerson, Mente, and Hiram Barnes. All the stories, articles and poems are capital.

Wide Awake is \$2.40 a year; 20 cents a number. A specimen (back number) will be sent on receipt of 5 cents. D. Lothrop Company, publishers, Boston.

As Others See Us.

LIGHT of May 2 contains an excellent picture of Judge John Hopkins as a frontispiece. This publication under the control and editorship of A. S. Roe, is securing an increasing

hold on the good opinion of the public.—Spencer Sun, May 7.

The current issue of "LIGHT," our bright and always interesting local contemporary, has as the portrait for this week an excellent likeness of Very Rev. John J. Power, V. G. and gives also a well written and very interesting sketch of Father Power.—Messenger, May 16.

I wish to give further expression to my feelings in regard to LIGHT. I have given each number a reading sufficient to satisfy me that it is a sprightly, racy, pure, intensely interesting and attractive paper to both young and old. And on these lines a steady advance has been visible since coming into your hands.—Worcester.

Building Stone Walls and Teaching.

There are those who seem to think that a teacher's life is one of idleness and pleasure. Five hours work a day, think of it, and only five days in the week. Talk about luxury! Well, when I hear people expressing such opinions I am reminded of my first experience in school teaching. I too thought that it would be an easy task and as I was working my way at school I did as the rest of the fellows did, applied for a country school. The supervisor was a farmer, who had formerly been a teacher himself, and I found him at work in the field building a stone wall. I made known my errand and, as we turned to walk towards the house I remarked upon the size of the boulders he was building into the wall, and said, "It must be pretty hard work to handle such stones." "Young man," said the old school teacher, "it is hard work, but it isn't half so hard as teaching school." I thought him a fool at the time. In less than a week I knew that he was right and I have agreed with him ever since. It is easier to build stone walls ten hours a day, 300 days in a year, than it is to teach school five hours a day, five days in the week. If you don't believe it, dear TOWN TALK, go and try it. I've tried both.—Rev. F. O. Hall in Fitchburg Town Talk.

ALWAYS ON HAND!

The freshest and best vegetables to be found anywhere, with all kinds of fowls and game in their seasons.

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Poultry, Sausages, Lard, Butter, Vegetables, Etc., Etc.,

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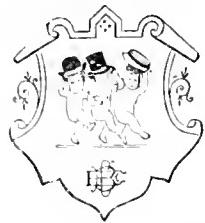
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For Designing, Cutting and Finishing Ladies' Gowns. Pupils are allowed to bring material and make a costume throughout. Linings Cut Free; also Dress making, Cutting and Basting. Open evenings. Agents taught free. Call for cards and circular.

Mrs. L. F. Walch.

**E. W. COFFIN,**

Store Fixtures

10 Main Street, Worcester.

Name this Paper.

School and College.

Harvard.

One of the most interesting and important of recent events here was the opening of the new Semitic Museum last week. The Museum, which is due to the munificence of Mr. Jacob Schiff, means much to students of the Bible, and of general Semitic history. There are now about one hundred and fifty original clay tablets in the cabinets; the oldest records an event of the year 2200 B. C.

Beside this there are seals, manuscripts, photographs and casts of old clay books. For America, at least, the collection is unique.

There is a curious institution here known as the Dudley Lectures. Nearly one hundred and fifty years ago, old Judge Dudley left money for annual lectures on four subjects. Now the lecture this year should be "For the detecting and conviction and exposing the idolatry of the Romish church; their tyranny, usurpation, damnable baseness, fatal errors, a bominable superstitions and other crying wickednesses in their high places."

The taste for such lectures has of course died out here, and an attempt will be made to avoid having the lecture given.

Every Harvard man is happy over the result of the Yale-Harvard Athletic meeting last Saturday. In twelve out of fourteen events Harvard took first place scoring 85 points to Yale's 27. It was a great victory and there is a good reason to rejoice. G. R. Finlay '91 made a new American amateur record in throwing the hammer of 108 feet 5 inches.

The boat race will take place as usual at New London, as a new agreement for five years has been made. The colleges did not get what they wanted, but New London on poor conditions is better than any other place on good terms. The crew is rowing in the same order that it has been for some time and appears to be doing good work.

All of the musical clubs have given their spring concerts, the Varsity had good luck but the freshmen failed utterly to support their club.

Harvard expends \$16,000 on their library, Columbia \$20,000, Cornell \$8,000, Yale \$7,500 and Princeton about \$4,000.—Ex.

Smith College.

The annual concert to the college was given Thursday evening, by Mrs. E. Humphrey Allen, Mr. C. N. Allen, Dr. Blodgett and Prof. Story.

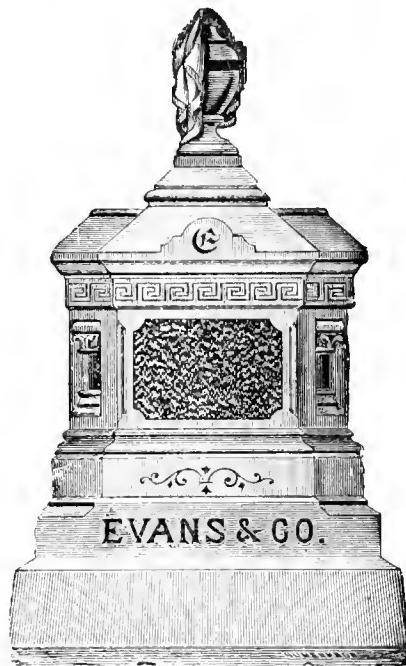
Northampton's new Academy of Music is to be opened the 23d inst. with a concert by noted artists. In this building the Senior Dramatics will be given and rehearsal has already begun.

Fraulein Von Metzlaff, the teacher of vocal music is not coming back next year, to the great disappointment of her many friends.

The tennis tournament has been put off until June 6. All the entries have been made now and hard practice is going on.

It takes a soul
To move a body; it takes a high-souled man
To move the masses.
It takes the ideal to blow a hair's breadth off
The dust of the actual—Ah, your Fourriers failed
Because not poets enough to understand
That life develops from within.

—Mrs. Browning.

ORDER NOW

and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place before Memorial Day. No better and fairer place to be found than at

EVANS & COMPANY,

Manufacturers of

Fine Monumental Work,

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TO TAX PAYERS.**ASSESSORS' OFFICE, 17 City Hall.**

Worcester, Mass., May 6, 1891.

To the inhabitants and other Persons liable to pay taxes in the city of Worcester:

The Assessors of the City of Worcester hereby give notice that the office will be open from the 6TH TO THE 16TH DAY OF MAY, inclusive, from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m., and from 2 to 5 p. m., and all persons liable to be taxed in said City, either in their own right, or as Guardian, Administrator, Executor, Trustee, or otherwise are required to bring in to the Assessors, within the time above specified, the lists of all their polls and personal estates not exempt from taxation.

Any person or firm taxable in Worcester for personal property, or who desire to make a return of mortgaged real estate, or Literary, Charitable and Scientific Corporations, who are required to make returns, in accordance with Chap. 217 of the Acts of 1882 can obtain a BLANK SCHEDULE for making a list of such property, with directions for properly filling the same, by applying to this office; but failing to avail themselves of the privilege of making their own returns according to law, within the specified time, must expect to be held strictly to the conditions of law relative to abatements.

HARRISON G. OTIS,
THOMAS TALBOT,
AMOS M. PARKER,
Assessors City of Worcester.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
WORCESTER, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of SARAH M. COLBURN, late of Sterling, in said County, deceased, testate:

You are cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the first Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why the first and final account rendered by Angie A. Kilburn, the Executrix of her administration of said estate, and now on file at this office, should not be allowed.

And the said accountant is ordered to serve this citation, by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester, the last publication to be two days, at least before said Court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or to their legal representatives known to the petitioner seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fifth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register

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The Latest Fashions, Exclusive Styles from our own workshops, Honest Goods and the Lowest Prices, Grade and Quality considered.

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MANUFACTURERS AND RETAILERS,

408 and 412 Main Street,

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NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER---A Great Fraternity.

Do you believe in a system of co-operation in which the whole profit is divided among the members? Then join the Non-Secret Endowment Order. It pays a sick benefit of \$20 a week; a death benefit of \$400; an endowment benefit of \$500; at COST.

Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. State of the order March 18, 1891; Membership, 4915; Amount loaned for Relief, \$15,293; Reserve Fund, \$22,922.40; Balance of Relief Fund, \$6,759.68; Total, \$44,975.48. Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time? Organized, wanted. Address NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 339 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Rooms to and in

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FINE AND MEDIUM SHOES
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"Labor is worship!" the robin is singing;
"Labor is worship!" the wild bee is ringing;
Listen! that eloquent whisper upspringing
Speaks to thy soul from out Nature's great heart.
From the dark cloud flows the life-giving shower;
From the rough sod blows the soft-breathing flower;
From the small insect the rich coral bower;
Only man, in the plan, ever shrinks from his part!

Now is the Time to Buy a

CARRIAGE !

at a Small Profit.

Geo. C. Dewhurst, 17 Park St.,

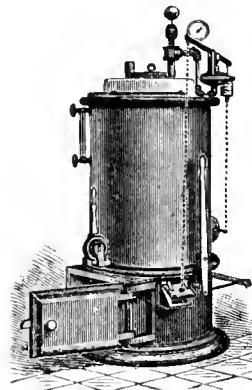
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Trunks, Bags, Shawl-straps, Bag-straps, Extension Cases, Etc. Agents Troy Laundry.

ROYAL STEAM HEATER.

Manufactured from the Finest Steel Plate and possessing all the latest Modern Conveniences.



This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

WORCESTER, MASS., APRIL 1, 1890.

THE ROYAL STEAM HEATER CO.
Gentlemen:—Having purchased two of your heaters, one now in use three years, the other 2 years, I can safely say we could hardly keep house without one. I would rather take care of our Heater with 13 radiators attached than one parlor stove where I had to bring coal and carry away the ashes. Anyone intending to heat by steam should examine the Royal and note the working of the Grate, which I think is far ahead of any I have ever seen. I will gladly give information to intending purchasers. Respectfully yours F. E. BARNARD. Barnard Bros., Trunk Manufacturers, 494 Main ST.

Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

LIGHT



VOL. III. NO. 13. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



GENERAL A. B. R. SPRAGUE,

Late Sheriff of Worcester County.

[ENGRAVED EXPRESSLY FOR LIGHT.]

The Bay State Bicycle Club.

Any one interested in the history of cycling could obtain a good idea of its development by studying its rise and progress in this city. The writer remembers seeing sometime during the Seventies a man riding one of those two-wheeled woolen velocipedes. This was probably, with the exception of the old "hobby horse," the bicycle in its original form. During the latter part of this decade Edward F. Tolman was to be seen riding about the streets on the first highwheel used in this city. Since then the evolution has been rapid. Steel spokes, rubber tires, ball bearings, steel tubings, tangent spokes, improved saddles, safeties and the improvements in the different parts of the safety, all have been tried and adopted by the local wheelmen as soon as they appeared. The introduction of the safety has given bicycling the biggest boom this year it ever had. It has brought this pleasurable sport within the reach of old as well as young, ladies as well as men.

In 1879 the first club was organized and was named "The Worcester Bicycle Club." Soon after "The Aeolus Wheel Club" was formed and in 1885 the two clubs united under the name "The Worcester Aeolus Wheelman." Later a new "Worcester Bicycle Club" was formed, followed by "The Bay State Bicycle Club," "The Columbia 'Cycle Club" and "The Highland Social Wheel Club." The last three are the ones now in existence. The Bay State is the largest and most successful and has probably done more than any other in advancing the interests of wheelmen in this city.

The Bay State Bicycle Club was organized February 5, 1887, at the Greendale schoolhouse. A number of young bicyclists living in this suburb, believing that they could advance their mutual interests by organization, met on that evening and formed a club with the following officers: President, E. E. Eames; vice-president, W. V. Fiske; secretary and treasurer, R. C. Sweetser; captain, W. V. Fiske; lieutenant, M. A. Wheeler; bugler, J. W. Murphy; executive committee, president,

captain, secretary and treasurer and C. E. Flagg and J. F. Murphy. Through that winter and the following spring, monthly meetings were held in the Greendale hose house. In June, rooms were secured in the Knowles building. At this time there were eighteen members. The club occupied these quarters until the following September. Through the winter some of the members lost interest and what few meetings there were, were held in the Greendale hose house. In the spring of 1889 there remained eleven members. These eleven determined to push matters. Rooms were secured in the Central Exchange and each member did lots of work with the result that there were soon sixty-four members.

In September of this year the club held its first tournament. Though the day was rainy and the tournament had been postponed for several days on account of bad weather, the attendance was large enough to a little more than pay expenses. There were forty-two entries and the races were all good. In October, 1889, the club leased two rooms in the Chapin Block.



PRESIDENT, A. C. COPELAND.



SECRETARY AND TREASURER, B. A. LEMONT.



VICE PRESIDENT, H. B. INGRAHAM.

Last spring on Memorial day the second tournament was held. This was a splendid success in every way. The weather was fine, the races were fast and exciting, the attendance was large. When the money was counted at the end of the day it was found that the club was \$500 richer than it was in the morning. In November five rooms were leased in the Chapin Block and they were beautifully furnished with the money earned at the tournament.

The club is now in excellent condition. The tournament which takes place today will add increased reputation to the club and a goodly sum of dollars to its treasury.

The success of the club is due largely to the fact that it is morally sound, strict rules being maintained in regard to the use of the rooms and the behavior on club runs. There have never been any quarrels in the club and no bills have been contracted which were not paid as soon as presented, though the club has

done a business during its existence amounting to several thousand dollars. The membership numbers at present sixty-seven.

While there are not as many racers in the club as might be expected, yet there are some who have won recognition in this branch. H. K. Gardiner is one of the speediest men in the club. Last year he finished a close second, with Windle first, in the mile handicap. He also won second in the mile novice. These were his first races. For some reason, he does not intend racing today. James Wilson, Jr., is a speedy man. Two years ago he won the two mile ordinary Worcester County championship, the prize being the Telegram medal. Wilson is entered in the races today and he will probably not finish last in many of them. T. J. Kern is at his best in road races. F. L. Johnson is probably one of the fastest safety riders in this section. Herbert F. McIntyre is a promising novice who makes his debut today. Frank Adams ranks high as a

safety rider. There are also other members who make their first trial today.

With this sketch of the club's history are published the portraits of the three executive officers, namely: The president, A. C. Copeland; vice president, H. B. Ingraham; secretary and treasurer, B. A. Lemont.

Avery C. Copeland, the president, is a charter member of the club. In 1889 he was elected second lieutenant and February 5, 1890, he was elected president. He was re-elected this year. Mr. Copeland has always worked faithfully and conscientiously in the interests of his club. The members speak very highly of his management and give him a large share of the credit for the club's success. He is the club's representative on the state board League of American Wheelmen and has been also recently appointed a member of the State Racing Board. He is not a racer himself, but is a bicyclist simply for the pleasure and benefit he may derive from riding. He is twenty-eight years old.

(Continued on page 291)

Willie W. Windle.

In the summer of 1886 a young man, or more correctly perhaps, a boy, came up from Millbury to compete in a series of bicycle races then holding at Agricultural Park and surprised everybody by winning first place in every race he entered. This boy was Willie W. Windle and his age at the time was sixteen years. During this year he competed in several other races winning good places in all.

In the summer of 1887 he won first in five scratch and one handicap events in this city, second in a one mile scratch race in Lynn, four firsts and three seconds in scratch races at Atlanta, Georgia.

During 1888 he made a splendid record. His first races were at Woodstock, Canada, May 24, his last at New York City Nov. 7. At Baltimore, Md. June 18, he won first in the one mile L. A. W. championship race. At Newcastle, Pa., August 30, he won the one-half mile L. A. W. championship. At Buffalo, N. Y. in September he won the ten mile L. A. W. championship race, in which there were thirty-seven starters and at the same meeting he won the three mile L. A. W. championship. At a tournament held at Pittsburgh, Pa., in October he won first in six scratch and two handicap events. Besides these, he also won during this summer first prizes in seventeen scratch and three handicap races and second in one handicap.

In 1889 he did not compete in any races.

His record during 1890 is as follows:

New York City, May 17th, won two-mile handicap heat race from scratch, first heat 5.43 1-5, final heat 5.46 1-5.

Hamilton, Ont., May 24th, first in one-mile open, 2.59 1-4. First in half-mile, 1.23 3-4. First in three-mile lap, 9.26 1-2.

Woodstock, Ont., May 26th, first in half-mile, 1.16 1-2; first in one-mile, 2.49 1-2; first in five-mile handicap from scratch, 14.40 4-5.

Worcester, Mass., May 30th, first in one-mile, 2.54; first in two-mile district championship, 6.30; first in one-mile handicap from scratch, 2.45 4-5.

New Haven, Conn., June 9th, first in one-mile open, 2.47 2-5; first in two-mile district championship, 6.50.

Staten Island, June 28th, first in two-mile A. A. U. championship, 6.00 1-5.

Richfield Springs, N. Y., August 7th, first in half mile, 1.36 1-4; first in one-mile, 3.13; first in three-mile, 8.36.

Taunton, Mass., August 14th, first in five-mile district championship, 14.51.

Rochester, N. Y., August 21st, first in one-mile open, 2.37 1-5.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., August 25th, first in two-mile L. A. W. championship, 6.30 1-5; first in one-mile open, 2.36 1-5.

Peoria, Ill., September 11 and 12, second in quarter-mile and five-mile. September 15th, against time, rode one mile, paced by Lumsden of Chicago; rode first quarter in 38 1-4, paced to half by Campbell of New York in 1.12 4-5, placed to three-quarters by Zimmerman of New York in 1.49 1-4, and last quarter by Murphy of New York in 2.25 3-5. This is the fastest mile ever ridden on a solid tired bicycle, beating the world's record for three-quarters and one mile. Also paced by Zim-

berman first quarter in 36 1-5 and first quarter by Murphy in 34 3-5. Broke world's record for half-mile in 1.10-45. Previous record for one mile amateur English, 2.28 4-5. Pneumatic Tire Safety English, 2.26 3-5; American Amateur, 2.35; world's professional, 2.29 4-5. Record for one-half mile, English Solid Tire, 1.13 3-5; Pneumatic Tire, 1.11; world's professional, 1.12-45.

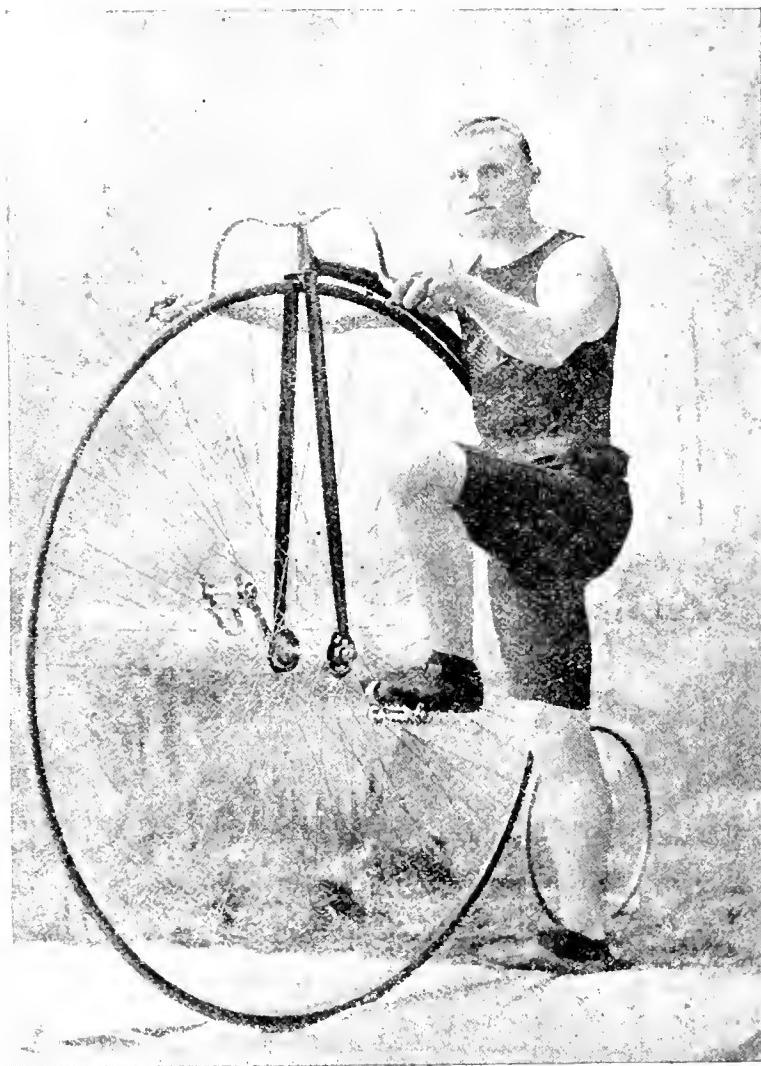
His record summarized is: In seventy-one scratch races, he has won 64 first prizes, 6 seconds and 1 third; in nineteen handicap races in all of which he started from the scratch, he won 7 firsts and 1 second.

The prizes he has won make a very beautiful display. They include three silver service, three gold watches, five cycles, three sil-

ver water pitchers, and a large number of medals, cups, diamond rings, studs, etc. He is now but twenty years old. His record is probably the most remarkable ever made in any branch of athletics. Until defeated by Zimmerman last summer it was said of him that he had never been beaten in a scratch race.

Windle has now retired from racing for a time and is living at his home in Millbury. It is possible that he will never again race though there is no reason why he should not except that he says he does not care to. He intends though to make trials at breaking some more records including his own, perhaps.

The rebellion cost the United States \$6,180,929,900. The number of Federal troops was 2,859,132.



WILLIE W. WINDLE,
Champion Bicyclist of the World.

[Engraved expressly for Holland and Havener.]

Mr. Edgar R. Howe, recently returned from the South, brings home with him, two interesting mementoes in the shape of a Confederate badge after the analogy of that worn by our G. A. R. and a page of the Richmond Times of May 19, 1890, issued in honor of the unveiling of Lee's monument. In addition to pictures of the monument and of General Lee, there are the faces of Stonewall Jackson, A.

S. Johnson, A. P. Hill, J. E. B. Stewart, Jackson and Soldier's Monuments, Arlington, Stafford, Lee's birth place and the pyramidal monument in Hodgwood Cemetery. These pictures are in colors on a page of the paper. The effect is excellent and the souvenir a choice one for those who delight in Rebellion relics.

Silence is golden.

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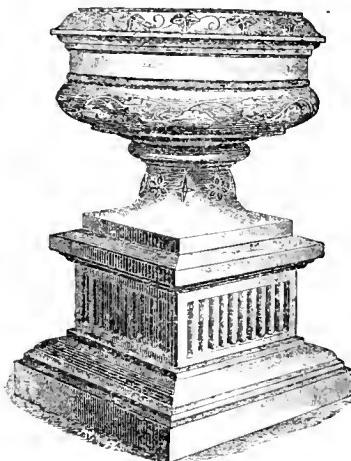
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L I G H T

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1891.

NO. 13

Our Comrades.

They fought for the right,
That freemen might be ;
They died in the night
Of battle's dark sea ;
They live in the light of eternity.

Memorial Day.

From May 30, 1868 to this, 1891, the line is unbroken.

The first order was issued in the second year of the G. A. R., by its first Commander, General John A. Logan, May 5, 1868.

In that year the direction was heeded in twenty-seven states and in one hundred and eighty-three cemeteries. The following year, the same commander issued a similar order and the number of states grew to thirty-one, the burial places to three hundred and thirty-six.

Since then, the observance has grown till it includes every state and territory and poor indeed must that church yard be, in which there is not some grave, meriting the annual tribute of a wreath and flowers.

The words of General Logan in that first order are in place here :

"If other eyes grow dull, other hands slack, and other hearts cold in the solemn trust, ours will keep it well as long as the light and warmth of life remain to us."

But there were other men who died for country. Why should the grave of a soldier in any war for American Liberty and Independence be neglected? From the monument to the memory of Col. Timothy Bigelow on the Common to the grave of the poorest Revolutionary private, in the transferred section of Hope Cemetery, the patriot dead should be remembered.

"It will take time?" Yes, but poor in spirit must that nation be that will not take time and means to properly remember the noble dead. There is the grave of a Boston Tea Party man in Hope Cemetery. Did any one ever take the trouble to lay any kind of a tribute upon his mound?

We will grant that every year makes the task of placing the flowers greater, while those who remain to do it grow less. Sons of Veterans and others must help bear the burden if the exercise is kept up. With the teeming millions of people in America, it would seem that time might be given to thus remember the final resting place of every patriot.

One of the angriest men that LIGHT has met in many a day was encountered on Main street, a year or two since, the day after the annual Memorial observance. "I am so mad, I can't talk." "Why, what's the trouble now, Mr. —?" "Why, that fellow over there says it's a d—d shame that business should be stopped thus every year, just to stick some

posites on the graves of a lot of men who died twenty or thirty years ago. Why, the fool don't think of the comforts that he enjoys through what those men did, I think its high time for the fool killer to come around." To such sentiments, LIGHT breathed a fervent "Amen."

The indignant citizen was not a veteran, but no warmer blood coursed in Worcester veins. There was nothing that he could do, that was not ready for the men who periled life when the fight was on. He realized how great was the sacrifice of those who went and he also realized the opportunities for making money opened by the war to those who staid at home and continued business.

Nor is this gentleman an exception. The great majority of our people are fully in sympathy with him. However much a few growling malcontents may object, the time is far distant when the day will utterly cease of its significance. If the boys do play ball and otherwise fail in some of the particulars that veterans would like to see kept, the lesson is not altogether lost.

It is a very pleasant sight to see the day observed in our schools. From the small beginner in the lowest grade, to the oldest pupils in the High School, some token is given of appreciation. Flags, too, are making their appearance on almost every temple of learning and songs and speeches fill the juvenile minds with ideas of country and the need of devotion to it. There is no grander lesson than that of Memorial Day.

There are children, today, who fifty years hence, will say to their grandchildren, "We saw the men who fought at Bull Run, Ball's Bluff, Roanoke Island, Antietam, Gettysburg and Cold Harbor march through the streets with flowers in their hands. Armless were some. Some had lost eyes; others rode in carriages, through the loss of legs: but it was a sight to carry in memory to our dying day." The story will live on just as long as we are worthy of national recollections.

Last year, the good work of flag presentation was begun in a number of our schools, notably at Dix and Belmont Streets. The High School had long had and used the banner. This year the giving is continued in other schools and the children in the Chandler, Lamartine, Winslow, Millbury, Sycamore, Providence, Freeland, and Ash Streets with Quinsigamond and Bloomingdale have had an object lesson that they will never forget. The songs that they sang, the words that they learned and recited will prove salutary in coming days for we know not what demand may be made upon patriotism in the future.

The great influx of foreigners into this country is bound to present problems that will test

the patience and wisdom of law makers to come. Today, proper laws cannot be enacted, for fear of estranging voters who ought not to have the privilege. There is a great and radical wrong done every citizen of this republic when people regardless of condition or rearing are allowed to be dumped in upon us. They have no regard for us or our ways. They would bring the dirty customs of their own ignorant and debased former lives into our own cleanly ways. Chicago Anarchy and Pennsylvania Coal Mine Horrors result. When these festering sores culminate as they surely will then shall we need all the patriotic fervor that our schools can engender.

Blessed is that man or woman who has sung America deep into the hearts of the children.

Blessed too is that teacher of either sex who so sets forth the glories of the past that pupils, listening, shall be nerved to a resolution to be like the fathers, determined and brave: that country is a thing to fight for and to die for if need be. Their are many who see their duty thus. What's learning without liberty, culture without country? Our annual day of patriotic speech and display is well placed.

In the great South land, there are memorial days also. Days of mourning and repining. Only in the Jews wailing place of Jerusalem is there any thing commensurate with them, nor would we deny to the mourners the satisfaction of tears. They staked their all on the cast of Fortune and lost. Grief is all that they brought out of the strife; at least all that they recall in the moment of recollection. Of course, when they see about them teeming factories, the hum of a thousand industries that had no existence before the War, they know that from the ashes of their dead selves has sprung a resurrection grand and glorious, but this does not give back to them the Lost Cause. The time will come however, when these people, too, will count the days of '61-'65 as a terrible dream. Country is to be all the dearer as we recall the terrible price which we have paid for it.

Last week Friday evening James Broadbent, of 5 Denny street was visited by a party of relatives, the occasion being his seventy-second birthday. During the evening he was presented with several gifts including quite a large sum in gold.

J. Murray Marshall, a High School boy of '77, later of Brown University, is winning deserved honor in his profession of Law. He is the Assistant U. S. Dis't. Attorney, his chief being another Worcester High School pupil of '69, Frank D. Allen. Mr. Marshall recently received a signal proof of the gratitude of certain sailors whom he had defended. They made for him a full rigged vessel and carried it out to him in Winchester, unwilling to trust it to the Express Company. His office is No. 98 Post Office building, Boston.



A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

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WORCESTER, SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1891.

Two Bicycles!

\$35.00

One will be given to that boy or girl who secures the most cash subscriptions for *LIGHT* between this date, May 30th and August 1st, 1891.

The other is for the boy who sells the largest number of papers during the same time.

Come up to the office, boys, and talk it over.

Owing to our going to press several hours earlier than usual, on account of Memorial Day, much valuable correspondence and many interesting items are unavoidably laid over till next week.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

Musically, the People's Concerts last Friday were a splendid success, financially they were not. That Mr. Anderson lost considerably over one hundred dollars was not however wholly due to lack of attendance, for in the evening the large hall was nearly filled. The reason was that Mr. Anderson made his object the presentation of first class music, by musicians of high standing, at a merely nominal rate of admission and thus the expenses became larger than the receipts. When he entered upon the project he knew that he would probably lose money. He planned his expenses so that if every seat had been taken in the evening the accounts would have balanced. At first he intended to have only an evening concert but a week before the date he announced a symphony concert for the afternoon, hoping the proceeds would make up a part of the deficiency. But the afternoon audience was very small, as, consequently, was also the amount realized. Mr. Anderson seems to be one of those who love art for art's sake. He certainly deserves and no doubt receives the most hearty thanks from those who heard his excellent concerts.

The afternoon program consisted entirely of orchestral music, with two exceptions. The

first number included two movements from Schubert's unfinished symphony in B minor, allegro moderato and andante con moto. Both were splendidly performed by the orchestra, which consists of members of the Boston Festival Orchestra. Victor Herbert was the director. Mr. W. A. Anderson sang with success the aria "Why do the Nations", from the Messiah. The two orchestral numbers following were beautifully rendered, Mr. Anderson conducting. They were Massenet's "Le dernier sommeil de la Vierge" and Delibes Intermezzo from "Naila". The aria from the oratorio of "Elijah" "O Rest in the Lord", was sung by Miss Nellie Broadbent. The final number consisted of two movements from Mozart's symphony in E flat.

The principal event of the evening was the performance, for the first time in Worcester, of Rheinberger's cantata, "Clarice of Eberstein." It was the second on the program and was given under Mr. Anderson's direction by a chorus of one hundred voices, the orchestra and the following soloists: Mrs. C. A. Merrill, soprano; Mrs. J. H. Howell, contralto and Mr. Alfred Thomas, tenor. The work of the chorus was excellent, it was remarkable. The only thing lacking to perfection was the insufficiency in numbers and consequently in power of the tenors. The sopranos were perfect and the altos were not far behind them. Of the soloists, Mr. Thomas was the most successful. The singing of both Mrs. Merrill and Mrs. Howell was fully up to the requirements of their parts. Altogether the audience were very much pleased and impressed both with the cantata and with its presentation. The first number was Von Weber's overture to *Der Freischuetz*. It was probably never before given in this city, better. On the completion of the cantata, Mr. Felix Winternitz played a fantasie on airs from Ernst's opera "Othello" so effectively that he was compelled to respond to an encore, playing Moskowski's serenade, Mr. Herbert accompanying with the piano. Mr. Benjamin Barber sang a recitative and aria from Hadyn's "Seasons" which were among the best solo numbers of the evening. The chorus sang charmingly Morley's madrigal, "Now is the Month of Maying." The first part was concluded with Berliez's "Carnivale Romain" in which the orchestra achieved another triumph. Part second opened with a very artistic performance of Mendelssohn's concerto in D minor by Miss Mary Foxcroft Tucker. She was accompanied by the orchestra. The chorus sang beautiful two pretty songs composed by Mr. Anderson, "Wind of Evening" and "Tell me what the Brook doth Sing" Mrs. Ruggles sang Händel's "Iris, hence away" in her usual good manner and Mr. Herbert followed with a cello solo, Servais' "Morceau Characteristique." This is one of his favorite pieces and he always plays it well. The final number was a beautiful selection. It was Fanning's "The Miller's Wooing" and was rendered by the chorus and orchestra.

Rev. Geo. L. Todd, formerly United States Vice Consul General at La Paz, Bolivia, South America, spent Sunday with Dr. Rand.

The ladies of Grace Church will give a strawberry festival next Thursday evening, June 3.

Base Ball Notes.

The Worcesters still continue to win their share of games in the race for the pennant in their class, but it would seem from the games thus far played that it was not so much which club won as it was to induce people to come to the games. If any one club should go on and win victory after victory with no defeats, it would lessen the attendance, and it is the money that all the clubs are after and those who are on the outside of the ring cannot but think that some games are lost before the game is played. Such playing may influence the attendance but it certainly has a tendency to cause real Base Ball lovers to lose confidence in the game.

The Boston National League team seems to have lost its grip on the game and is now taking a gentle slide down the scale and is now very near the bottom of the list. The great trouble seems to be in their batting. Anson with his colts leads the list and this only goes to show what a man can do, who can always be counted on as being straight. The "Old Man" as he is called, has played ball longer and better, probably than any other player in the field today and the secret of the whole thing is, he has always kept his head. Drink has ruined more Base Ball players than all other things combined, but Anson has kept himself entirely clean from this thing, and it is to this fact that the success of the Chicago team in the past and present can be accredited.

The games between Yale and Harvard are off for this year and very likely Springfield as a city is not sorry, for in the past the deciding game has made the inhabitants feel decidedly "blue" or for a time they have seen their town painted a very bright "crimson." Such a rivalry is not healthy.

Brown of the Lynns used to play in this city, when the commercial League was playing its series of games. Although a fair player, he was not accounted anything as a pitcher. He must have been practicing since leaving the city.

The Fourth of July will see a great game of ball in this city, as the married and single men of the Boston Store are to cross bats. Last year the Benedictis were too much for their younger brothers by a score of 27 to 12, but this year the youngsters think they can teach their "grand-dads how to catch flies" and the day only remains to see if they are right.

Holy Cross is putting up an elegant game of ball and if lovers of the game wish to see a good game played, just attend a contest of theirs with some of their opponents. Ball will be played not for money but for glory and that is the kind of playing that is interesting.

The pupils of Miss Jennie S. Newcombe will give a piano recital next Monday evening in Pilgrim Hall. Ida Johnson and Mr. Charles J. Marshall vocalists and Miss Sadie Parsons and Miss Edith Hardy readers, will assist.

It pays to patronize General Agent Geo. Y. Lancaster, for Railroad and Steamship Tickets, Drafts, and Insurance. Office, 434 Main street, Worcester.

School and College.

Amherst.

THE PURPLE AND WHITE.

The Spring term at Amherst has been full of life and enthusiasm, which have been bubbling over more than ever during the last two weeks. The celebration of May 6th, with its defeat of the Williams team, was followed May 23d by the opening of Pratt Field, and a crushing defeat of the wearers of the green and white from Hanover, and a repetition of the lesson on the next day. Amherst now leads in the race for the pennant, and the game at Williamstown to lay will nearly decide who is to have the championship.

The new Athletic Field, the gift of Fred B. Pratt of Brooklyn, is now open for games and athletic contests. The exercises of presentation to the college took place Friday afternoon, May 23d immediately before the Dartmouth game. After the address of presentation by Mr. Pratt, Pres. Gates accepted the field in behalf of the college; his speech was a characteristic one, and closed with the injunction, "Now young gentlemen, every man of you, 'play ball.'" The Amherst part of the audience, at least, acted on the suggestion. The score was 10 to 1. The new field is a model training ground. It contains thirteen acres of land situated about three minutes' walk from the college; the base ball diamond has been rolled until it is as smooth as a floor, and the rest of the field is well turfed. Around the field is a quarter-mile track of the best material, and suitable for bicycles or running. Tennis courts are to be laid in a plot on the western side set aside for that purpose. The grand stand would remind the alumni of the one on Blake Field only by the contrast. It is a \$6,000 structure with towers at the ends, and provided with bath rooms and dressing rooms. Mr. Pratt has expended about \$22,000 upon the field, and has presented his college with a gift which will have no small influence upon its future.

Cornell.

The Cornell Sun, one of the four daily College papers, and one of the most successful has elected as editor in chief for the next college year, Mr. Louie E. Ware of this city. "As the twig is bent, the tree is inclined." Beginning in an amateur way, years ago, then furnishing school notes for local papers, and, in college, having to do with "The Sun" nearly all his course, there is little doubt as to the bent of his mind. Aside from college journalism, he has furnished Cornell items for the New York Journals.

Harvard.

In a recent Boston paper is the following: "Union Hall was filled with a fashionable audience last evening upon the occasion of the presentation of the spring theatricals by the Pi Eta Society of Harvard. The first of these was a revival of Henry Fielding's adaptation from Molière, entitled "The Mock Doctor." In this the honors were carried off by Mr. T. J. Lincoln as the noble man of unique characteristics, and Mr. H. Y. Simpson Jr., as the spirited wife of the humble woodcutter." Mr. Simpson will be recognized as the son of Dr. H. Y. Simpson of this city. He is now a Junior in Harvard.

Smith College.

Wednesday, May 27, was a very festive day for the college girls. In the afternoon at two o'clock Mr. Cookson of Springfield gave a very interesting talk on the lyrics of Shelley. At four the Wallace House dramatics were given. And at eight the Williams College men gave their burlesque, "Romeo and Juliet," in the town opera house and college girls made a large part of the audience.

The same evening a reception was given by Mr. Williston of Northampton to the Smith faculty, as well as that of Amherst, Williston Seminary and Mount Holyoke. They were especially invited to meet Mrs. Mead, the president of Mount Holyoke.

Wednesday afternoon the Botany class made an excursion of much pleasure and profit to Mt. Tom.

According to the usual custom the Senior Dramatics will be given twice, once for the college and once for the friends of the Seniors. The first time will be June 17, the second June 20.

Boston University.

Prof. B. P. Bowne will give the farewell address to the Seniors next Tuesday morning.

Mr. E. R. Spear, '94, won the college tennis championship in singles at a recent tournament.

The regular term examinations began Tuesday and last four days.

The commencement number of The University Beacon will have a full page albertype of the Senior class.

Next year the special students will not have quite so easy a time as they have had in years past, for the new regulations go into effect concerning them. They must not be less than nineteen years of age. They can not be admitted after the third day of the term. They must pass written examinations in studies which were begun in preparatory schools. Those desiring to enter advanced classes shall also pass a written examination in the subjects in question. They must attain a grade of scholarship distinctly higher than the minimum standing permissible in the case of a regular student. They may be dropped at any time for lack of diligence, or for incompetency.

The program for Commencement week at the College of Liberal Arts is as follows: Monday evening, Senior reception; Tuesday, Baccalaureate address, 2 p.m., Alumni association meeting at The Thorndike, evening; Wednesday, Commencement, 2 p.m., trustees' reception, evening; Thursday, Friday and Saturday, entrance examinations beginning each day at 9 a.m.

High School.

The Assembly held a meeting in the High School Building, Thursday evening of last week, and elected officers as follows: President, W. W. Orr; vice-president, W. T. Lar-kin; secretary, G. N. Matthews; treasurer, E. R. Perry. The club intends to get in a number of new members and continue its work in the future as in the past.

The question at the Sumner Club was: Resolved that Mr. Blaine's policy in regard to the Bering Sea controversy is to be commended.

Aletheia's question was: Resolved that religious training in the public schools is expedient.

At Eucleia's meeting the following question was discussed: Resolved that the existence of political parties is injurious to the country. Question was decided in the negative; critic, H. J. Murray.

The school are to send a team of five or six men to the Inter-Scholastic sports for June 6, at Cambridge. The team will probably include F. J. Zaeder, H. A. Billings, E. M. Shattuck, W. J. Denholm and W. S. Davis. The Athletic Association have voted to hire a trainer for the members of the team, and excellent work may be expected from them. The chances of the High School's taking the cup are very good indeed. According to present indications the High School will be represented on the benches at the sport.

Polytechnic.

Invitations for Senior Class Day exercises are out. They will take place on the Campus, Wednesday, June 17, at 2:45 p.m. Commencement will be held the next day, at 7:45 p.m., in Association Hall.

The Davis Art Company of Pearl Street so often referred to in these columns, has just passed through a change of proprietorship. Mr. Arthur E. Davis has transferred his interest to Mr. Herbert McIntosh. The latter is a well known Worcester lawyer and he will add capital to the enterprise, giving it a wider range, and enabling patrons the benefit of lower prices even than those already had. Mr. Crocker will retain his position as manager, and the same zeal that has done so much for the business in the past will be applied to the future of the concern. Whether following or leading, this Art Company has appeared conspicuously in the general advance in Worcester appreciation of Art matters.

The Lakeside Boat Club held a very pleasant opening Thursday evening at its club house, Lake Quinsigamond. There was a reception from eight to nine and dancing until twelve. A large company enjoyed the pleasures of the evening. The chaperones were Mrs. Jerome Marble and Mrs. C. H. Webb of New York. The reception committee consisted of Harry A. Adams, H. B. Fairbanks, J. H. Sykes, H. F. Blood, L. W. White, W. E. Fairbanks, A. F. Hyde. Bicknell's orchestra furnished music and Zahonyi was the caterer.

Rhubarb Trifle.

Put two pounds rhubarb into a jar with an equal weight of sugar, cover in the oven, and cook until quite soft; then strain it through a colander into a glass dish, pour over a thick custard, and when cold, place whipped cream over the top. The cream should be whipped some hours before serving, so as to be stiff. For a change, cook as above in a jar in the oven, and well sweetened, rhubarb makes a nice dessert with baked rice, tapioca, or sago pudding.

M. A. G.

A man is happiest when he can forget all the mean things he knows about himself.—Troy Press.

Dashaway: "I have fallen into the bad habit of talking to myself lately." Cleverton: "I wonder why you were looking so bored."

Soft Sawder: "But I don't call this a fashionable 'at!'" "It will soon become so, madam if you wear it!"

Gen. Augustus B. R. Sprague.

Few men in the city or county of Worcester enjoy a wider reputation. He has filled many important relations in life, public and private. In each of these he has won the affection and esteem of all good men who have known him. He has been an excellent neighbor, citizen and soldier. For many years his name was connected with the highest office in the gift of the county.

From the original family have come many bright names in American annals. Here may be mentioned, however, only Charles Sprague, the Banker Poet of Boston; Rev. Wm. Buell Sprague, the author of *Annals of the American Pulpit*, our well known educator, his own cousin Col. Homer B. Sprague, and the influential family that has given two governors to the state of Rhode Island.

General Sprague was born in Ware, Mass., March 7, 1827, son of Lee and Lucia (Snow) Sprague, and received his name from the Congregational minister long settled in his native town. His ancestors on both sides were of Puritan stock; his maternal grandmother, Alice Alden, being a lineal descendant in the sixth generation from John Alden of the Mayflower. Of six children only A. B. R. and Carrie F. survived childhood. The latter was a pupil in the early days of our High School and afterwards an assistant there and later with the Misses Green of Green Hill, and at her death was the wife of the Rev. F. D. Austin of Nashua.

General Sprague obtained his education in public and private schools and was fitting for college when home circumstances compelled a change of plan and in 1842 he came to this city and entered the employ of H. B. Claflin & Co., when that subsequently famous New York merchant was located on Main Street near Walnut. He was then for a time with H. H. Chamberlin, just south of Walnut Street, being a fellow-clerk with George Sumner, now of the house of Barnard, Sumner & Co., and they have memories in common of cot beds, the soft side of a counter and the protective character of an antiquated pistol. He afterwards engaged in mercantile business for himself in 1846-61.

Joining the City Guards at the age of seventeen, he began a military career that made him of service to his country in her greatest need. In his office today hangs a framed page of Gleason's Pictorial of 1851, showing this company on parade, opposite the present Central Exchange, dressed in new white uniforms and bearskin caps. Serving in the Guards as private, non-commissioned and commissioned officer, he became major and Inspector of the 5th Brigade, holding that position at the outbreak of the war. At the call for troops he was unanimously elected captain of the City Guards, Company A, 3d battalion rifles, and left for the seat of war April 20th, reaching Annapolis by transport from New York and was sent to reinforce Fort McHenry. While here Capt. Sprague won no little approbation from his men by the spirited manner in which he secured the release of Sergeant Wm. Starr, who had been arrested for disrespect to the rebel marshal Kane. The story is well known and the old survivors love to tell it.

As senior officer he commanded the battalion until its muster out on the 3d of August, as Major Charles Devens, Jr., was called to the command of the 15th Massachusetts, early in July. Identifying himself at once with the organization of the 25th Regiment he was commissioned its lieutenant-colonel on the 9th of September, and at his request several of those who had served with him in the 3d battalion were given commissions in the 25th. Among these were Major McCafferty, Adjutant Harkness, Captains Moulton, Pickett, O'Neil and Atwood. Before leaving for the front Lieut. Col. Sprague was presented with a magnificent sword and belt by his own command and later with a valuable horse and equipments, Hon. Alex. H. Bullock making the presentation for the donors. The 25th Regiment was part of the famous Burnside expedition and with it he served until Nov. 11, 1862, participating in its battles and skirmishes and was officially reported for "bravery and efficiency" in the engagements at Roanoke Island and Newbern. At this time, Nov. 11, he was promoted to be colonel of the 51st Mass., and by special request of General Foster commanding the department, Col. Sprague, with his new regiment, returned to North Carolina and participated in the engagements of Kinston, Whitehall and Goldsboro. These names were ordered to be inscribed upon the regimental colors, which had been presented to the regiment by the ladies of Worcester.

At the time of Lee's advance resulting in Gettysburg, this regiment with others left Newbern to reinforce Gen. Dix at White House on the Pamunkey and then returned to Fortress Monroe for transportation to Massachusetts, its term of service having expired. But learning here that Lee's army was north of the Potomac, Col. Sprague telegraphed the Secretary of War, offering his regiment for further service. It was accepted and ordered to Baltimore, thence to Maryland Heights, joining the Army of the Potomac near Williamsport, Maryland, Lee occupying the hills opposite; and only returned to Massachusetts when Lee was rapidly retreating into Virginia. It was in this latter campaign near Maryland Heights, that the young and chivalrous McClellan of Grafton lost his life.

The return of the 51st was an event in the history of Worcester. Glad hearts and sorrowful ones joined in the welcome home and the day will long be remembered. The muster out came on July 27, 1863.

Shortly after, Col. Sprague was requested by Governor Andrew to raise and command the 57th Regiment, but family illness prevented his acceptance. Later he again offered his services to the Commonwealth and as no regiments were then being raised, he was offered the Lieut. Colonelcy of the 4th Cavalry and the 2d Artillery, both in the field. His regard for a young man well remembered in Worcester County and a captain in the 1st Mass. Cavalry, deserving promotion, led him to waive the former place in his favor, and accept the latter Feb. 1, 1864. He served with it in Southern Virginia, and North Carolina, commanding the regiment in its field service, moving with General Schofield's command to open communications with General Sherman at Goldsboro, North Carolina. He was discharged Sept. 20, 1865, at Galloupe Is-

land, previous to which he was commissioned Colonel of the regiment. He served nearly four years and Congress gave him the brevet rank of brigadier general of Volunteers to date from March 13, 1865 for "gallant and meritorious service during the war."

Returning to civil life he has served the public nearly all the time since in offices of trust. In 1859 and '60 he was a member of the common council and of the board of aldermen in '71, City Marshall in 1867, and resigned to accept the office of collector of internal revenue for the 8th Massachusetts district, which office he held from March 4, 1867 to July 1, 1872. During this time his collections amounted to about four million dollars. On the death of Hon. J. S. C. Knowlton, Sheriff, he was appointed his successor, July 5, 1871, and afterwards was elected for six successive terms of three years each, holding the office longer than any predecessor except Sheriffs Ward and Willard.

Soon after taking the office the Worcester prison was rebuilt and greatly enlarged to accommodate the increasing demands. After its completion, the sheriff took personal supervision and began that work which he and his friends justly regard as a public benefit and a distinguished advance in the improvement of modern prisons. The whole system of accounts was revised as well as the diet table in both this institution and in Fitchburg over which the sheriff has entire control. He did away with the shaving of heads and the wearing of parti-colored garments, believing them unnecessary indignities imposed upon short-term prisoners. Food of better quality, in greater variety and at a less cost was furnished and prepared by the best hygienic principals of cooking. Better clothing and bedding were added and later the library greatly increased by many new and carefully selected books. This work is due to the untiring efforts of General Sprague who for years devoted himself to searching out the latest and best improvements in the prisons of this and other states. That this work was appreciated by the commissioners of prisons, may be seen in their yearly reports, where they call the Worcester County Prisons, the model prisons of the Commonwealth. While holding this office he was offered by Governor Long, the wardenship of the State prison and urged to accept it.

General Sprague was commander of the department of Massachusetts, G. A. R., in 1868; was junior vice-commander of the Massachusetts Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States the same year. In 1873-'74 he was quartermaster-general of the National encampment of the G. A. R., by the appointment of General Devens, Commander-in-Chief. Post 24 of Grafton bears the General's name. He has been the president of the 51st Regiment Association from its organization and in 1889 this body presented to him a magnificent gold, diamond studded G. A. R. badge.

For many years he has been a member of the Masonic fraternity and is a vice-president of the Mechanics Savings Bank, and has been a director in the Worcester Electric Light Company from its organization. Several years ago he became associated in business with Mr. Chas. V. Putnam, on the spot where

Mr. Putnam had done business for thirty-five years. This is now the large furniture house of Putnam and Sprague Co., and many a veteran who visits Worcester finds his way there, to see and greet his old commander, who by the way gives no indication of the years which the almanac says have passed over his head. To all appearance he would mount and ride his steed today as quickly and as stately as he did thirty years ago and many a battle scarred veteran would ask for no better leader than he. To them and to him each recurring Memorial Day means much, and may they for many a day to come, rejoice in common confidence and memories.

General Sprague was married in Worcester, Dec. 23, 1846 to Elizabeth Janes, daughter of Samuel and Eliza M. Rice. Their daughter, Josephine Elizabeth, married a son of the late Sheriff Knowlton, and dying left an only son, who is the General's ward. Carrie Lee, a bright and beautiful girl graduated from the High school in 1876 but only two months later was borne to her last resting place in Rural Cemetery. The only surviving son, Fred Foster, is engaged with his father in business.

Mrs. Sprague passed away in February 1889, and joined the loved ones who had gone before. She was passionately fond of flowers and they seemed to grow and bloom at her bidding. It has been the writer's privilege in passing along Chestnut street to admire the beautiful roses in June and many a bud has decked the button-hole of the passer by.

October 23, 1890, General Sprague was married to Miss M. Jennie Barbour, Assistant Librarian in our Free Public Library, and a life long friend of the family.

CROWN THEM.

BY CORNELIA WESSON BOYDEN.

Crown the heroes of the field,
Crown them all today,
With the fragrant flowers that yield
Perfumes of the May.

Gather from the tulip bed,
Blossoms sweet and fair,
Golden hued and white and red,
All are mingled there.

Purple lilacs lie white,
Apple blossoms pink,
Violets blue as skies at night,
All together link.

Search the wood for spicy green,
Woven garlands make,
Hidden wild flowers scarcely seen,
From their covert take.

Sowly march with stately tread,
Through the crowded street,
To the dwelling of the dead,
Mid the drum's low beat.

While the strains of music swell
In triumph song,
For the boys who bravely fell
Midst the battle's throng.

Garlands place upon each mound,
Tenderly, with care,
'Till each lowly head is crowned,
Humbly sleeping there.

Lift your souls to God above,
Ruler of the right,
Fill your hearts with reverent love,
Praise His name tonight.

And as years roll swiftly by,
In memoriam keep,
Those who dared to do and die,
They have earned their sleep.

Lexington, Va., Letter.

ROCKBRIDGE COUNTY, May 18, 1891.

Dear Light:

Our own Massachusetts town of Lexington, is attractive on account of its historic associations and no less so is the town of the same name in Virginia. Rockbridge county is rightly named; it contains that one of nature's wonders which Clay called "The bridge not made with hands, that spans the river, carries a highway and makes two mountains one." Our trip to the Natural Bridge last Saturday was made from Lexington, a drive of fourteen miles, fording one stream and encountering considerable of the red mud. The railroad connections, though better than a few years ago, even now are not good and the place is not easy of access, but when the bridge comes into view one can but feel more than paid for any trouble and inconvenience. At the entrance of the glen are two hotels, and leaving the Forest Inn, one follows the small stream as it descends in beautiful little falls and enters the ravine. After a few minutes walk we have a glimpse of the bridge thro' the trees and then as we come quite near its foot and the path turns, it looks down upon us in all its glory. Looking up at it we think more of its wonderful beauty and looking down from the top one is more impressed with the depth of the ravine which is two hundred and fifteen feet. It is the view of the sky framed in the arch of rock which makes the picture so striking. Following up the stream, which is called Cedar Creek, is a path for a mile or more, and, as often happens in a small space, nature had grouped along this glen besides a variety of scenery several objects of some interest—the lace waterfalls which are a hundred feet in height; a small cave which was worked for nitre during the war of 1812 and later by the confederate government, and a stream which dashes out with a roar from an unseen cavern. It appears above ground only for a short distance and is lost again in another cavern giving it the appropriate name of the Lost River. Its water is icy cold and most refreshing and after we have drank we see a little sign board on a tree above which says, "Whoever drinks here will return."

It is said that the initials of Washington carved by himself when a surveyor for Lord Fairfax are to be seen in the cliff. We fail to find them, which is a small disappointment, for tho' we hope that our hearts beat with proper pride at the mention of his name, still we confess to a greater interest in what is told us by the people here in Lexington of the two Southern leaders who lived in their midst, both so much loved by them. Stonewall Jackson was an instructor in the Virginia Military Institute, and when we visit that building, his recitation room is pointed out to us. The professor's houses are built in a peculiar style of architecture bordering the campus on one side. Their stuccoed walls and those of the institute itself show marks of the flames which destroyed their interiors during the war. The main building was bombarded and the cannon balls are imbedded in its walls.

May 15th is always a holiday, it being the anniversary of the battle of Newmarket in

which the cadets of 1864 took part. Several were killed and the graves of five of them are to be seen in a small cemetery within the institute limits. The Sunday morning inspection at eight o'clock was well worth seeing. In the bright sunlight the four companies marched out and during inspection the band played soft sweet music. On a cold winter morning when inspection sometimes occupies an hour and demerits rain down mercilessly on the head of the unfortunate boy who is found with a rusty scabbard no doubt the scene is less beautiful, at least, to the eyes of the cadets and even the inspiring music must sometimes lose its charm.

The Washington and Lee University is even more interesting, historically, and this is the college of which Gen. Robert E. Lee became president at the close of the war. Its first endowment was made by Washington, who turned to this use the sixty thousand dollars, a gift of gratitude presented to him by the government. The first building, called Liberty Hall, stood on a hill not far removed from the site of the present college and is a ruin. (America does boast a few ruins.) Two of its walls are standing. When Gen. Lee died (1870) his name was added to that of Washington, making its present title. A mausoleum has been erected and this contains the famous recumbent statue by the sculptor, Valentine. His home now occupied by a son stands opposite in the grounds, and in the basement of the chapel is his office as he left it. It is shown to visitors by a colored man who was his devoted servant. His letters, books and papers, and a report which he was writing lie upon the table and his pen rests as he laid it down.

It is with regret that we leave this romantic town but we recall the sign over the Lost River and promise ourselves another visit to Lexington when that prophecy is fulfilled.

E. P. BALLARD.

THE FIFTEENTH WAS IN 18.

The High Water Mark of The Rebellion.

Gettysburg, Penn., May 18 (Special)—Colonel J. B. Bachelder, Government historian of the battlefield, today selected the position of a unique tablet to designate the "high-water-mark of the Rebellion." It will be erected by the States whose troops repulsed Pickett's charges.

The design is that of an open book of granite supported by cannon balls, resting on a marble pyramid at its base. It will contain suitable inscriptions and list of organizations, both Union and Confederate, engaged. The following Union commands will be honored: 19th Maine, 13th and 16th Vermont: 15th, 19th and 20th Massachusetts: 14th Connecticut, 12th New Jersey, 27th Ohio, 1st Delaware, 60th, 71st, 72d, 106th, and 151st Pennsylvania: 1st Minnesota, 7th Michigan, Arnold's and Browns Rhode Island, and Cowan's New York batteries. The dedication will take place in the fall, when there will be a great gathering of veterans from all parts of the Union.

In connection with the exercises incident to Memorial Day, Mrs. Edna L. (Smith) Tyler will address the Union Veteran Legion, Saturday night on the subject of "War Songs." As Mrs. Tyler's father was a soldier, during the war, losing his life at the hands of the Indians in Deadwood, 1876, her remarks will have a special interest and significance.

Leicester.

Horseback riding is becoming popular:

Hon. John E. Russell,
 Hon. Charles A. Denny,
 Mr. Dexter Knight,
 " Edwin L. Watson,
 " C. A. Page,
 " John W. Snow,
 " Frank Snow,
 " Harry E. Sargent,
 " D. Henry Whipple,
 " J. Sidney Whittemore,
 " Walter Watson,
 " George Browning,
 " Frederick B. Young,
 " Walter J. Denny,
 " George A. Denny,
 " Frederick Grout,
 " Marshall Snow,
 " Edward Ashey,
 " William U. Stone,
 " Charles L. Waite,
 " Herbert Stearns,
 " George Whittemore,
 " Harry Grout,
 " Edward Waite,
 Mrs. Carrie W. Stearns,
 " Annie E. Sargent,
 Miss Mary E. Joslyn,
 " Anna J. Estes,
 " Clara B. Moulton,
 " N. Olive Knight,
 " Lulu Stone,
 " Mandana E. Snow,
 " Bertha Snow,
 " Sarah Southwick.

These gentlemen and ladies enjoy more or less the pleasant and healthful pastime. If there were enough good saddle horses available to accomodate the party, the people would enjoy seeing them "witch the world with noble horsemanship" in line, four abreast.

Mrs. Walter Warren has recived a handsome English greyhound from the Shenango Kennels, in Pa.,

Mr. Charles W. Warren and Miss Myrtie Warren left town Wednesday afternoon for Lake Benton, Minnesota. Miss Warren will remain at home with her parents. Mr. Warren will return after enjoying a good visit with his son Albert and family.

Mr. Arthur W. Marsh returns home next week Tuesday from Andover, to throw rice and old shoes after the happy pair that ride "over the hills and far away."

Mr Clarence White and family left town last Tuesday for Tacoma, Washington, where they intend to locate permanently. Mr. White will engage in the manufacture of stained glass. He has the good wishes of his friends in his new venture.

Mr. A. B. Davidson has generously contributed a flag-staff for the Center School-house grounds. The pole is pine, about seventy-two feet long and came from Sargent's grove, a souvenir of the long celebrated picnic shade trees, which is now thought of as a luxury of the past as a pleasure resort. The woodman with his axe—Sargent's grove is no more.

Rev. E. Lester Marsh has gone to Castine Maine, to attend a wedding of his classmate.

Madame Sara reposing quietly by brooks awakens in the perfume of June roses, and standing under the marriage bell on the third day of the month, sings to herself, "There is nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream."

BETTINA.

May 29th, 1891.

Bicycle Notes.

Saturday will be a great day for the wheelmen of the state and especially for local riders, as many of the Worcester wheelmen have entered for the different races. This will be the third meet of the Bay State Bicycle club and it looks as though it would surpass the previous meetings. One of the attractions will be the first demonstration of an air bicycle ever attempted in the East, and it is expected that this performance together with the many races will call out a very large attendance.

In the one-mile novice safety race there are a large number of entries and it is a difficult thing to say who will come in ahead, as this race brings out a lot of new men, whose work on the wheel cannot be very well foretold, however H. F. McIntire of Worcester is riding very fast and unless something happens, will in all probability take a place in the race.

The two-mile Worcester County Championship brings out the old contestants Wilson, Fenner and Kern and an exciting race may be looked for. Wilson took first place two years ago and Fenner first place last year. Wilson is in first class shape and is riding faster than ever and will do his best to beat his old rival Fenner.

Up to 11 p.m. Saturday last there were no entries for the one-mile tandem state championship safety race, and it looked as though this race would have to be dropped, but James Wilson Jr., and T. J. Kern, both of Worcester, concluded to enter and were soon followed by a team consisting of Messrs. Scherver and Johnson. More local interest is had by the wheelmen of the city in this race than in any other event. A good race may be looked for.

In the Safety races in which Smith of New Bedford is entered, he may be counted as sure winner of first place as he is without doubt the fastest rider on that style of machine in the country. His riding here a year ago was very fine.

James Wilson, Jr., is entered in five races—but will probably start in but four. We hope to see this speedy rider come off with a place in each race.

Aldrich of Whitinsville will ride the only Eagle machine in the races.

The parade of the different clubs will be a fine sight. It is expected that 5000 wheelmen will be in line.

In the evening a ball in Horticultural Hall will wind up the affair. The boys have gone to a great expense in arranging this meeting and it is hoped that the weather may prove fair and the attendance large.

The prizes offered for the visiting club showing the largest number of riders in line and also to the one presenting the finest appearance will bring to Worcester the largest number of wheelmen ever seen on parade in the city. The prize for largest number will probably be taken by the Rhode Island wheelmen of Providence, although they will be closely pressed by the Roxbury club of Boston. There will be also large delegations from Millbury, Whitinsville, Clinton, Fitchburg, Springfield, Newton, Boston, Lynn and Fall River.

Aloysius Fitzgerald an altar boy at the Church of Sacred Heart was buried from that church Thursday morning. Services were conducted by Rev. Dr. T. J. Conaty. They were several floral tributes.

Boston Store.

Established 1870.

Sole agency	Centemeri Gloves Buttrick's Patterns E. C. Bur's Shoes Foster Gloves
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WORCESTER, Saturday, May 30, 1891.

The store will be closed all Memorial Day.

We borrow the following stirring stanzas and print them today, as our tribute in memory of those to whom this day is consecrated :

THE BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD.

"The muffled drum's sad roll has beat

The soldier's last tattoo;
No more on life's parole shall meet

That brave and fallen few.
On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,

But Glory guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead.

No rumor of the foe's advance

Now swells upon the wind;

No troubled thought at midnight haunts
Of loved ones left behind;

No vision of the morrow's strife

The warrior's dream alarms;
No braying horn nor screaming fife

At dawn shall call to arms.

Their shivered swords are red with rust,

Their pluméd heads are bowed;

Their haughty banner, trailed in dust,
Is now their martial shroud.

And plenteous funeral tears have washed
The red stains from each brow,

And the proud forms, by battle gashed,
Are free from anguish now.

The neighing troop, the flashing blade,

The bugle's stirring blast,

The charge, the dreadful cannonade,
The din and shout are past;

Nor war's wild note, nor glory's peal,
Shall thrill with fierce delight

Those breasts that never more may feel
The rapture of the fight.

* * * * *

Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead,

Dear as the blood ye gave,

No impious footstep here shall tread
The herbage of your grave;

Nor shall your glory be forgot
While Fame her record keeps,

Or Honor points the hallowed spot
Where Valor proudly sleeps.

Yon marble minstrel's voiceless stone

In deathless song shall tell

When many a vanquished age hath flown,

The story how ye fell;

Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's blight,
Nor Time's remorseless doom,

Shall dim one ray of glory's light
That gilds your deathless tomb."

—THEODORE O'HARA.
DENHOLM & MCKAY COMPANY.

G. A. R. Record.

LIGHT reciprocates the good words of the Records and also admires the direct way the paper has of dealing with public questions. General Butler ought to be grateful for the weapons taken up in his defense against Judge Carpenter. It has come to a strange pass when a Federal Judge can thus drive a distinguished lawyer out of court.

1861--1891.

Values are largely comparative. There are few things whose worth is not determined chiefly by their relation to their surroundings and circumstances.

To this law, Decoration Day forms no exception, and however carefully the young people of to-day may have been brought up to regard it, it can have but little significance to them as in comparison to its meaning to those who occupied their places in the early sixties. It is a difference—a world wide one—between things merely heard of, and those actually felt.

To the boys and girls of 1891, the tale of those days is often but as one more chapter of a history, already tediously long, to be committed to memory. But what a host of associations rise up with the words "Memorial Day" to those who lived through that period!

Red, white and blue were very significant colors just then, and the influences of those days were so strong that every child even felt a certain degree of responsibility as to the bonny flag's being treated with proper respect.

With what admiration and envy we looked upon our older associates whose patriotic longings were not restricted by the limitations of age and inches. Tom and Dick and Harry whom we had accustomed to regard solely as such, became persons of vast importance after they had donned the coats of blue. They were invested already with the dignity. It was an eventful day when we saw them march away with hundreds of others in answer to their country's call.

It was a sad day, also, we afterwards found, as the war-clouds grew darker and darker, and news came from time to time that this one or that one whom we had bidden good bye so blithely would come back to us no more.

They were weary days, too, of sickening suspense, when alternating between hopes and fear, we could almost at times have found it a relief to know that the terrible uncertainty meant that those dear ones had passed forever beyond the region of suffering.

Many a home was never the same again after the blight of that dreadful time; and those were fortunate families that did not learn at greater or less personal cost, the horrors of war.

But events were not without their influence upon character even upon small people, who learned many a lesson of patience and self-denial in helping in their childish way "to do for the soldiers." Those boxes which were constantly being sent out to the Sanitary Commission and as regularly swallowed up by its needs, afforded a large field for youthful zeal and industry, and one whose opportunities were seldom neglected.

Little hands wrested patiently with the mysteries of knitting that there might be a plentiful number of socks to distribute to the comfort of those unknown friends at the front.

Precious Wednesday and Saturday afternoons were given up to the slow scraping of lint and the making of bandage rolls of which those dreadful hospitals seemed to call for such an unending supply. Little hoards of money were generously offered for the purchase

of delicacies for the sick and wounded. In a way, it was a day of small things; but they gave their all, and what more could a Rothschild do?

Who can tell how much the knowledge of all this may have nerved the hearts of those men in the hand to hand struggle with death which the fortunes of war brought to many of them?

As we stand to-day where the little fluttering flags mark their last resting-place, memory is very busy with the past. It is hard to realize that more than a quarter of a century lies between it and the present. Year by year the little band of survivors grows less. Soon all will have passed away; but whilst any of the children of those days remain, their story will be unforgotten.

SIGMA.

AS TO CO-OPERATION.

Housekeeping Obstacles.

Mrs. Bronston(pale, and half distracted)—"That's the ninth girl I've had within a month and she just threw a flat ir'n at me."

Mr. Bronston—"By the way, a party of us to day were trying to envolve a scheme for co-operative housekeeping. Our plan was to rent a small family hotel, hire our own help, do our own managing and share the expenses."

"That's grand! It would be just like living in an absolutely perfect hotel, and at half the cost. Oh, I'm delighted! Who will go in with us?"

"Well there's Jinks, for one."

"His wife doesn't move in our set."

"And Winks."

"Mrs. Winks is a scandal monger, and you know it."

"And Minks—"

"Catch me living under the same roof with that flirting woman."

"And there is Finks."

"Mrs. Finks is a regular old cat."

"And Pinks—"

"Huh! Mrs. Pinks and her two pretty daughters, with no thought but dress and the opera! Nice ones they'd be to keep house with!"

"And your dear friend, Mrs. Kinks."

"She didn't return my last call, and I've dropped her."

"But what shall we do?"

"Get another girl."—New York Weekly.

Smoking in College.

Dr. Seaver, the physician of Yale college and the professor of athletics there, says that the students of Yale who indulge in tobacco smoking are inferior in physical vigor and mental ability to those who do not. According to his reckoning, the smokers have less lung power than the anti-smokers; they have less chest intilting capacity; they are of less bodily weight, and they are even of less height. The muscular and nervous power of smoking students is noticeably less than that of the anti-smoking. The leading athletes at Yale do not smoke, and not a single candidate for the crew is a smoker. He finds, moreover, that the smoking habit is equally disadvantageous to scholarship, and few of the smokers get college honors of any kind. In view of all this, it is gratifying to observe that 70 per cent. of the Senior class at Yale do not smoke.—Boston Herald.

Comrades

Where Are Our Dead?

The hands on Time's dial mark the sweet month of flowers,
And I see on every hand,
The worn, and shattered, and limbless men,
Who were once the flower of our land.
No faltering there; but with courage grand,
They close up the ranks of blue,
Where the Death king touched a comrade dear,
And he stepped beyond our view.

Long years ago there came o'er the sea,
From a distant foreign shore,
The wronged; the hunted; the homeless ones;
To make them a home once more.
But alas! they brought from those older lands,
Some taint of that "curse of earth,"
For kings and empires would never let
Fair Freedom ever have birth.

So the flag that floated its beauteous folds,
O'er the homes and the hearts so brave,
Looked down 'neath the glittering stars of heaven,
On the bondsman and the slave.
But hark! on the dawn of a brighter day,
Through the lips of a radiant band,
The voice of God gave this command,
"No slave upon this land."

So we left our homes and those most dear,
To obey stern Fate's decree,
We searched; we fought; we starved; they died,
To make this bright land free.
Dear friends like the leaves by the autumn gale,
Were swept away from our side,
Only a heart throb—that was all,
As their lives went out on the tide,

On the weary march, in the battle's roar,
On the lonely picket line,
In the prison cell—their souls passed on,
These comrades of yours and mine.
And we asked as we journeyed along Life's road,
"Where are the true, and tried,
Have they gone far off to a distant clime,
Or do they still march on by our side?"

When we wear the blue on our natal day,
And walk with heavy tread,
To carry bright flowers to the narrow homes,
Where lie our immortal dead,
O the dear kind souls that we loved in the past,
Cannot sleep beneath the clay,
For I feel their touch, and their presence grand,
And they tell of a brighter day.

That shall greet the "Vet" when his weary feet,
Have ended this march of life,
And he dons the blue of a fairer clime,
And the future with flowers is ripe.
There are no dead—they only change,
Their clothing "along the line;"
We welcome them here on our natal day,
These comrades of yours and mine.

—Fred L. Hildreth.
Worcester, Mass.

The convention held in this city, by the teachers of the county appeared to be unusually valuable and interesting. The fact that it was held in Worcester, that Worcester teachers were obliged to attend and that the day was pleasant served to draw together a very large number of people. Addresses were made by Principal Rounds of the New Hampshire Normal School, Prof. C. W. Emerson of the Boston School of Oratory, the Rev. I. J. Lansing of this city and A. W. Edson of the State Board of Education. One of the most valuable and instructive features of the day, was the conducting of a class exercise in Civics by Principal James Jenkins of the Dix Street School. Bringing, as he did, his LXth Grade pupils before the Convention and having them recite and question, there and then, he clearly demonstrated, that the proof of the pudding was in the eating of it.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s New Books.

The American Revolution.

By JOHN FISKE. With Plans of Battles and a new Steel Portrait of Washington from a miniature never before reproduced. 2 vols. crown 8vo, gilt top, \$4.00.

Readers of American history are to be congratulated on the opportunity of tracing the causes and course of the Revolution in Mr. Fiske's wonderfully luminous narrative.

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A book of remarkably good Short Stories, including "Jack the Fisherman" and "The Madonna of the Tubs." By ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS. 16mo, \$1.25.

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By F. HOPKINSON SMITH. With Illustrations. 16mo, \$1.25.

Colonel Carter is a fine specimen of one type of the Virginia gentleman of the passing generation. He is exquisitely courteous, recklessly hospitable, with a vivid financial imagination. The delightful story is admirably told and illustrated.

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Another book of those exceedingly interesting Southern stories which Mr. Harris tells so well.

Otto the Knight, and other Stories.

By OCTAVE THANET, author of "Knitters in the Sun," etc. 16 mo, \$1.25.

"The gifts of Octave Thanet are among the greatest which the story-teller can possess." —R. H. STODDARD.

Felicia.

A novel of power and fine discrimination, by FANNY N. D. MURFREE, 16mo, \$1.25.

Ryle's Open Gate.

A bright novel of a summer by the sea on Long Island, by SUSAN TEACKLE MOORE. 16mo, \$1.25.

Lewis Cass.

Vol XXIV. of American Statesmen. By ANDREW C. MC LAUGHLIN, Assistant Professor of History in the University of Michigan. 16mo, gilt top, \$1.25.

Books and Bookmen.

New England Magazine for June 1891.
Contents:

Wagner and Fannhauser in Paris, 1861; Edward H. House; Blossom Time, Wilbur Larcomore; Benjamin Penhallow Shillaber; Elizabeth Akers Allen; At Andover; Franklin L. Stanton; A Fair Exchange, IV; Dorothy Prescott; When Dreams Are Bent, Dora Read Goodale; Early Days of the First Telegraph Line; Stephen Vail; Priscilla, Hetta Lord Hayes Ward; The Message of Puritanism for This Time, Edwin D. Mead; Gilead, Isabel Gordon; Of Early Violets, Philip Bourke Marston; Harvard Memorial Poems; The Giant Wistaria, Charlotte P. Stetson; An Anti-Slavery Hero, Sidney H. Morse; The City of Lynn; Edwin A. Start; A Southern Study, Mrs. Lillian B. Chase Wyman; A Massachusetts Land Title, George A. Jackson; Editor's Table, Omnibus; Illustrated.

Poems for the Times, showing conflicting Tides in Society, by the Rev. Mark Gould, A. M.

This is a modest volume from the Florence Publishing Co. of Worcester and New York. There are ninety-four pages, and the contents are in verse and selected statistics and notes. The writer is in earnest about Temperance and against this evil the most of his verse is directed. He has already appeared several times in LIGHT, so that the character of his writings is known by our readers. The poems are spirited and what is always desirable, they have an object. Any one will be better equipped for life's battles by the reading of this collection. Mr. Gould is also an earnest advocate of a better observance of the Lord's Day. The book may be had by addressing the author at 85 Woodland street. Price 25 cents.

Education for May, a Monthly Magazine devoted to The Science, Art, Philosophy and Literature of Education, Frank H. Kasson, William A. Mowry, Editors Boston, 50 Bromfield Street, \$3 per year.

Agent George H. Martin opens this number with an appreciative article on School Inspection, timely, when we note the increased disposition to employ superintendents in our cities and country towns. Mr. Larkin Dunton continues his series on Moral Education. Notes on Early Arithmetic is by John H. Keinheisel. Political Economy in the Secondary School is an instructive discussion by Charles J. Bullock of Pawtucket. John L. Stewart writes, The Wharton School of Finance, and The Text Book Question is very fully treated by Dr. E. J. Townsend of Michigan University, with an obvious leaning in favor of Free Books. Dr. Andrew D. White's proposition to lower the standard of existing colleges is treated editorially as are some of President Eliot's strictions and the New Orleans affair. Obviously, Messrs. Kasson and Mowry are no lovers of Sicilian Lazaroni. A very good maxim for those people who criticise, so strenuously, the New Orleans people is "Put yourself in his place."

Ballou's Monthly Magazine, June 1891. Boston, G. W. Studley. \$1.50 per annum.

Again an old friend comes round with its familiar face. The first page of the covers is a happy thought. Bold sailor men descry Boston in the distance. To be sure the dome is not gilded but it is the dome all the same. At the right are the dwellers of other climes, who, possibly, in some way are profiting by Boston notions, certainly not by Medford rum. In Kings of the Forest Sir Samuel

Baker contradicts many wide spread notions as to the size and strength of Oriental animals. The True Story of a Water Melon is almost as refreshing as the delicious morsel itself. This June number will form a literary accompaniment to many a Maine and Adirondack outfit. It is interesting throughout.

Picturesque Hampshire a Supplement to the Quarter Centennial Journal. Northampton, 1890. 50 cents. By mail 60 cents.

Here are 120 pages of literary matter with pictures of landscapes, buildings and individual and there are many more pictures than pages. The reputation of Hampshire County as a paradise of scenery is fully sustained. It was an exceedingly happy thought to put out this book with all its illustrated richness, to charm the eye. Many thereby, may enjoy what, in person, they will never see. The half tone process is a godsend to him who loves pictorial representation for much is shown that in the days of wood engraving and steel-plate would be quite out of reach. The price is merely nominal and there are few readers of LIGHT who could not afford to purchase. The literary matter is descriptive, fanciful and historical, but always interesting. Address Wade, Warner & Co., Northampton, Mass.

The American Revolution by John Fiske in two volumes. Boston and New York, Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1891. \$4 the set. Vol. 1.

Who does not love a good book? There is a charm in this history that we are at a loss to account for. Other writers have told the story of the troublous days of the Revolution: have told it well, correctly. In the lives of Washington and other heroes of those times we have the recital o'er and o'er. Yet here come this work with a charm that holds us from the beginning to the end. There is no reaching out after effect, no fine writing, but the story is told with such a wealth of reserve that we know, in spite of all that is told, there is back of it much untold, that the writer has scarcely more than tapped his treasury of knowledge. There is no lack of detail but nothing is dragged in. Though it does seem a little strange to find the English leaders of the last century compared with Tammany Schemers of today and to have the "Spoils System" illustratively introduced in the long ago. The engraving of Washington which forms the frontispiece is a new one, never used before, the work of Henry Bone, R. A. The dedication is to Mrs. Mary Hemenway, an exceedingly graceful tribute to a lady whose liberality is largely responsible for the preservation of the Old South Church in Boston. (Would that Worcester had possessed some similar spirit to work for her ancient church) To her also is due the series of historical discourses that have done so much for youthful, yes, and for adult Boston in the revival of interest in the past. Perhaps, had it not been for her, the lectures, which, to all intents in a modified form, this history is, would not have been prepared. Having heard some of them, we are bound to state with all respect to the esteemed historian that they read better than they sounded. Mr. Fiske is not an elocutionist, but he can glean and associate facts. The preface is worth reading, setting forth, as it does, the reasons for undertaking this task, and the sources of his information. The hun-

* For sale by all Booksellers. Sent by mail, post-free, on receipt of price by the Publishers.

dred years preceding the Revolution are briefly yet vividly sketched. The relations of the Mother Country to her colonies in America is portrayed as well as the characters of those who directed affairs in England. That never drew English characteristics more clearly than does this Cambridge gentleman. The school boy and girl who is seeking for a clear and concise account of the reasons that led up to the War can find them in this book better than any where else. He would be a sorry Bostonian or Worcester resident who did not rise from the reading of these days with a prouder feeling that he has a part of the heritage of such fathers as forced England to close the Port of Boston or on Worcester Common compelled the resignation of obnoxious officers. Our own city, though then a small town was not wanting in degree of the same determination and firmness that made Boston the Gibraltar of the Revolution.

Mr. Fiske has made old stories over again into pages that fairly beam with interest. Of course, he has had an opportunity to compare the writings of all predecessors and to weigh all testimony since produced; but above all these is the charm of manner. He has come near doing for American History what Macaulay did for that of England.

What a glorious picture is that of the Continental Congress and how vividly those heroic figures stand forth! The chapter ends with the Battle of Bunker Hill. Chapter IV is headed Independence and it carries us from Washington under the Old Elm in Cambridge to the 4th of July in Independence Hall, Philadelphia. The next chapter is replete with incidents advancing from the arrival of Cornwallis to the coming of Lafayette.

Burgoyne's impudent campaigns with all the minor events of that period brings the reader through Chapter VI to the first of September. The volume ends with fifty pages of Saratoga, more interesting than fiction. There are nine maps fully setting forth the relative positions of its hostile arrays at the Battles of Long Island, Germantown, Brandywine, Saratoga and other places. For sale by Putnam, Davis & Co.

Lippincott's Magazine. Contents.

Gold of Pleasure, George Parsons Lathrop; Some Familiar Letters by Horace Greeley, IV., edited by Joel Benton; A Literary Pet, Edgar Fawcett; Alexandra, Princess of Wales, Lucy Lillie; Oracles, Clinton Scollard; A By-Way in Fiction, Agnes Repplier; Is Alaska Worth Visiting? Grace Peckham, M. D.; Horace, (Ide IV., To Sestus, Caroline Augusta Furness; In Thorvaldsen Museum, C. H. Herford; Beneath the Trees, Charles Morris; Sonny, Mary E. Wilkins; The College Settlement, Hester Dorsey Richardson; Before the Hour, Florence Earle Coates; Two Recent Novels "A'man," A. H. W.; "Romance of a Spanish Nun," Frederic M. Bird.

The popular writer, George Parsons Lathrop, author of "An Echo of Passion," "Newport," "Afterglow," etc., contributes the complete novel. It is a tale of love and adventure, with scenes that shift from the quiet surroundings of a New England seaport town to Ceylon. The series of "Familiar Letters of Horace Greeley" closes with this number. The last one was written only a few days after his defeat, and he says "Life seems too hard to bear." It was only a few weeks before he died. Some curious letters from cranks are also given. Lucy C. Lillie gives a charming description of

Alexandra, Princess of Wales; her first meeting the Prince, the preparation for marriage, the journey, and her home life are finely told and there are many interesting anecdotes of this beloved royal personage. Alaska is now attracting the attention of travellers, and Grace Peckham answers the question "Is Alaska Worth Visiting?" by describing some of the delightful and awe-inspiring scenery that makes this ice-covered land worthy of a visit. The practical philanthropy of some college graduates is described by Hester Dorsey Richardson. The household, numbering from seven to nine members, consists of a housekeeper, and her co-workers, the college girls, who come in relays, some remaining only two, some as long as ten months at a time, to help in the good work. "The College Settlement," is an institution which is doing a great work among the slums of New York City, an institution founded by a few college girls, who have an association for practical friendly work among the poor, and who now for some time have been quietly carrying on their work, with their headquarters at a house on Rivington Street. Now, when there is so much talk about what should be done for the poor, a history of this practical effort towards a solution of the problem must excite much interest. This number also contains a fine portrait, on glazed paper, of George Parsons Lathrop the writer of the story.

The Atlantic Monthly for June, 1891. Contents.

Abraham Lincoln, Carl Schurz; The House of Martha, XXIII., XXVI., Frank R. Stockton; A Widow and Twins, Bradford Torrey; Variations on an Old Theme, I., Iter Supremum, Arthur Sherburne Hardy; II., The Old Dwelling, Charles Henry Crandall; Classical Literature in Translation, Richard G. Moulton; Reminiscences of Professor Sophocles, George Herbert Palmer; Rowing at Oxford, S. E. Winbolt; A Town Mouse and a Country Mouse, Rose Terry Cooke; The Last Watch, Bliss Carman; What the Southern Negro is Doing for Himself, Samuel J. Barrows; On the Study of Geography, Daniel Coit Gilman; Goethe's Key to Faust, Third Paper; The Second Part of Faust, William P. Andrews; Vinet and Scherer; New England in the Short Story; Comment on New Books; The Contributors' Club.

Ep'scopal Church Club

The meeting of this body at the Bay State House, May 19th, was the most notable event in its history. It was ladies' night and a very large attendance evidenced the interest in the occasion. President Stephen C. Earle presided. The guests of the evening were the Rev. Dr. W. R. Huntington of New York and Clement J. Fay, Senior Warden of St Paul's Church, Brookline. The spread was fully discussed and then came the event of the evening in the shape of an address by Dr. Huntington. It is evident that the clergyman has lost none of his popularity in this city of his early efforts. Worcester, regardless of denominational lines cherishes a warm memory of All Saints Rectory. His paper was on "The Episcopal Outlook" and was presented in the clear and forcible manner for which he has long been noted. Mr. Fay's remarks were particularly happy. President Earle, in behalf of the club, presented Dr. Huntington with a copy of the book "Worcester Churches, from 1710 to 1889," by Charles Emory Stevens of this city. Dr. Huntington thanked the club briefly, expressing in glowing language the deep regard which he would ever have for his Worcester friends.

May 30th.

BY N. A. M. ROE.

They tell me the kiss of the lover,
And the half-smiling kiss of the bride,
And the innocent kisses of childhood,
Are better than all else beside.

There's the lingering kiss of the dying,
As the soul flutters out to its God,
And the shuddering kiss of the mourner
Who bends 'neath the chastening rod.

But the whispering kiss of the southwind,
Caressing the land and the sea,
Is more than the kiss of the living,
Or the dying can e'er be to me.

For it loy'ngly ripples the grasses,
That cover a far distant grave,
The low, lonely bed of a soldier,
Who suffering, dying to save

The starry and crimson banner,
The standard of Freedom today,
Steps where the zephyrs shall whisper
And murmur of heroes away.

He Wouldn't Risk It.

Louis Aldrich tells the following story:

In the summer of 1865 the Metropolitan Theater Company wandered from San Francisco up as far as Victoria, Vancouver's Island. We were to play there a week or two, and the first play on our programme was "Damon and Pythias." For the senators in the famous senate scene we were obliged to recruit as best we could, and among others we engaged was the scene painter's boy, Joe Brent. Now Joe was a cockney from cockneydom, and at rehearsals came to speak the only two words he had to say, "And I!" which as will be remembered, are in response to the appeal to make Dionysius king, Joe rose, and imitating the proud gesture of his fellow nobles, exclaimed "Hand Hi!"

Of course we all laughed immoderately at poor Joe's expense, at which he was very indignant, we exclaimed and pointed out his fault, but Joe was obdurate and protested that "Hand Hi!" was quite correct. At last, however, we convinced him, and under our tuition he worked hard to say the words correctly. Sometimes he would say "Hand Hi," at others "Hand I;" but with a little patience and practice and by taking a long breath beforehand, he had so far progressed that he could say "And I" fairly well. And we let it go at that, cautioning Joe, on the night of the performance to be very careful.

"Ave no blooming fear," he replied, "hit ill be hall right at night." Joe forthwith went up to the paint frame and spent the rest of the day practicing, with unwearied perseverance, for the dreaded ordeal that lay before him.

In due course night came, and so did the solemn senate scene. At the cue Senator number one arose and said "I do approve of it," to which Senator number two added "And I" Joe now rose, and after a few seconds painful pause, said boldly, "Me too!" And in a hoarse whisper to a neighboring senator: "Egad, I wouldn't risk it!"

John Stetson is preparing to produce a new comedy, the principal roles of which are for two comedians. He offered Dixey a very large amount to play the old man, but not enough to capture the comedian. When he will secure it is difficult to tell.

Johnny's Violets.

"Don' ye know nuffin' 'bout it?"

"No, I ain't never heard nothin' like it 'fore."

The speakers were a little colored boy with such bright eyes, and a mouth that was always smiling, and a child of six with black hair and hollow cheeks, and a general look of invalidism that struck you as peculiar in one so young; but when she arose you were not surprised for she took up a crutch and placing it under her arm halted away. The boy had lately moved into the alley and his mother did washing for a living. He had noticed the little cripple and had tried to entertain her with wonderful things which he had heard, and I fear sometimes with more wonderful things he had not heard but which were just as entertaining nevertheless.

Today, Constance Larkin had come out and seated herself on the curb to enjoy the little sunlight which shone in there only a few minutes every day. Johnny saw her and thought she looked unusually lonesome, and so came out to tell her what he was to do next Saturday.

"Mawnin' Connie."

"I'm so glad you come out."

"I's gwine ter hab a boquay fer Sat'day now I tell ye. I know whar vi'lets, lots ob 'em."

"What ye goin' ter do with it?" said Connie industriously poking the end of her crutch into the crevices of the cobble stone gutter.

"I'm gwine ter go ter de cem'tery when th' others do an' put it on Pops grabe ob cose" and he looked astonished that Connie did not know without asking what he would do with it.

"Who's goin'?"

"You don' seem ter know nuffin'. De Gran' Army ob cose."

"Who be they?" and the eyes were full of curiosity.

Johnny just looked at her. He had nothing to say to such ignorance as was before him. He and his mother had talked of the war and particularly of that part of it in which his father was. He knew all that she did of his soldier father, and he never tired of hearing her tell the story of his father's bravery, for he was one of those who fell at Fort Wagner, and in his heart he hoped there would be war all the time when he was a man so that he might do some great deed of valor. He lifted his cap every time a flag went by, for did not his father give his life for that banner and was it not worthy his highest reverence?

Johnny had never told Connie about his father and he felt that here was a mine of treasure which he could open to her. The morning hours went by quickly and when the noon bells rang, the two children were still sitting on the curb, and Johnny was still telling the story of the war to the little dwarfed child who had never heard of Memorial day or the Grand Army.

When he stopped at last she said with a long sigh, "I wisht my father was a soldier, but I don' spose he was for Granny never said nothin' 'bout it."

"You go'n ask 'er, you don' neber know nuffin' fo' sho' twill yo' fin' out."

"She's gone ter wash winders down ter Mis' Peters an' she won't be home till night," then after a moment she said, "How'd you know where yer father's grave is?"

"Oh, I don' know fo' sho', but I go up ter de cem'tery an' when dey com' with th' flags an' flow's an' I don' know which, I jes' say Lawd Ise doin' dis fer pop, an' den I lay it on the nex' grabe an' I spees its all right."

Connie had been much moved by Johnny's recital and it seemed to her the greatest thing to be wished for was a soldier father, and she thought if he had done so many brave things as Johnny's father had, Granny would be proud of him and would have told her. It was with a sinking heart that she asked Johnny if he thought she could make believe that her father was a soldier and have a bouquet for him.

"I don' kno' fo' sho' I swar I don'. You go'n ask yer Granny."

+ * + *

That night when Granny came home she was besieged with questions as to Connie's father, but all the answer she would give the child was that her father died in a fight and that his grave was so far away that she couldn't go to it.

But it was a very happy little girl that made her appearance the next morning in the sunlight, and in the most contented of voices she told Johnny that her father was a soldier and he died in a fight, but his grave was a good ways off and she couldn't go to it, but she was so glad he wus a soldier, and she guessed he had done some great things if he was killed doing them.

Johnny wasn't satisfied with the meagre bit that Grannie had told Connie and went himself to question her and he found that her father had died in a street brawl, in a drunken fight, and that he was a ne'er do well who had dropped his baby Connie and so hurt her back that she had been a cripple ever since. "The chile's crazy over her father an' if it makes her any happier to think her father a soldier I can't tell her" and the tears that ran down Granny's cheeks told of many a grave in her heart that no one could cover with flowers! How many a life has these graves which we would forget but cannot.

Mr. Peters was a doctor, and one day when Granny did not come to work, his wife went to see what had become of her and found that Connie had stayed too long on the curb and the result was that she was ill in bed and Granny worn out with care and anxiety.

Then Connie was taken to the hospital and there Johnny used to go and see her and sit by her. And there the story of the war was repeated, but he never told her that he had found out anything more about her father, or different from what she had told him, and she talked so much about him and the grand deeds he had done in the war, and when she could think of no more she would ask Johnny to tell about his father, and then tired out she would fall asleep to dream of her soldier father, the bravest of them all.

She made Johnny bring her the basket of violets he had walked miles out of the city to pick, and as she lifted the bunches, she told him to be sure and remember to say that half were for Connie's father.

She seemed tired and out of breath, and when he was saying how he would hurry and come again, so to tell her all the doings of the day, she fell asleep.

Johnny went to the cemetery—beautiful Hope Cemetery—and there thinking of Connie

and with the tears fast dropping into the blue depths of the sweet flowers, he waited till the soldiers came with their wreaths and bouquets and when one came to the low grave whose flag denoted that a soldier slept there, he went to the same one and while the soldier knelt on one side and waited with uncovered head the conclusion of the short services, Johnny knelt near. When the soldier laid his wreath down Johnny began to cover the rest of the grave with his violets.

"What are you putting flowers on this grave for, did you know Sergeant Morris?"

"No, sah, but my fader he fell on de Fort Wagner an' I kan' put none on his grabe, an' so I cum an' tell de Lawd an' he knows I does it fer my fader."

"Your father fell at Wagner! I must tell the boys!" And when he had told the boys what a cheer rang out, for they had all heard of the courage of the colored troops who went so bravely to the mouth of Hell, and if Johnny's hand was not shaken off it was not the fault of the men who could hardly make enough of the son of such a hero.

"My boy, you said you could not decorate your father's grave. Did you not know that the great monument on the common is for just such cases as yours. On each corner are figures of the Army, the Navy, the Cavalry, and yours would be the Infantry and you may put your wreaths on his figure and it would be just like putting them on your father's own grave."

When the men would let him go he ran all the way to the hospital, and Connie's eyes shone like stars, and her hands clasped themselves together in her excitement, and the fever flush came brighter than ever in her thin cheeks as she listened to Johnny's story, and when he said, "I'll mak' two, one fo' yo' an' one fo' me, an' I'll hang 'em on dat yer infant man nex' yer," her eyes closed and she lay on her pillow looking so happy that Johnny's eyes filled with tears.

When next Memorial day came, Connie was under the sod, and Johnny covered her grave with violets, but he did not forget to make two wreaths and if any one wondered who decorated the corner figure on the Soldier's monument so profusely, the moon could have told of a little colored boy who climbed up early in the morning and as he hung them he whispered, "Dat's fer Connie's fader, an' dat's fer min' an' I hope she knows it fo' sho'."

1872.

The appearance of Mr. Frank Mayo in "Davy Crockett," on Friday, May 29th, at the new Worcester Theater, will be an event of double interest. It is a long time since Mr. Mayo has been seen in this city in his famous play. The occasion is also a benefit to the popular treasurer, Mr. Will N. Banks, and from present appearances will be of the most substantial character. The rifle used by Mr. Mayo in the play is the gift of General Custer, in the year of 1873, and is highly treasured by the actor as a souvenir of his friendship for the daring soldier. The story of the life of the patriotic backwoodsman is too well known to need repetition here. It is full of patriotism and exciting incident. The scenery and stage settings are works of art; the blinding snow storm and log cabin having a surprising look of reality. Seats are now on sale.

The Liquor Problem.

TO THE EDITOR: Will you kindly find space in your valuable paper for a few words on the drink problem and an honest effort to shed a little light on such a dark subject. The City of Worcester has voted that drinks shall be sold here which if not carefully guarded against, are sure to rob those who indulge in them of their senses, and as surely bring disgrace on them and their friends.

Now I ask if the Citizens wish these drinks to be sold why cannot they vote that the City authorities shall sell and have absolute control of the Rum traffic? If the City fathers have the right to sell a man a license, they have a right to sell a man a glass of beer and a good one, too.

If the City fathers have a right to sell us our water drinks, they have a right to sell us our liquor drinks also. If they have a right to raise a revenue in the lump from licenses they have an equal right to raise it in small sums from individual drinkers.

Now I ask what is there to prevent the city from taking charge of our liquor supplies the same as it does our water supply?

Why can it not see to the supplying of liquor to the public the same as it does water, only in a different way.

Why can it not have a liquor commissioner whose duty it shall be to purchase all the liquor or other drinks needed, have proper supply stores or whatever they choose to call them, in certain places, say one or more in each ward? Appoint proper and capable men to manage them, who shall receive a good salary and be appointed during good behavior, and not liable to be removed except for cause proved.

They shall have no interest in inducing a man to drink too much, but their orders from the Commissioner shall be to sell no man more than one drink at one time, nor more than two drinks the same day. This does not mean that a man shall not be able to get only two drinks per day, but only two drinks in the same place. If he wants more he must walk to the next ward, and get his other drink.

As you will see these plans aim to suppress not drinking but drinking to excess, which causes drunkenness.

The Commissioner would have issued orders to his men, the same as the chief of police does to his men, that the moment one of the offices notices a man the worse for his drinks, he is not to sell him any at all, and as each man in charge of one of these liquor halls might be a special officer if not a regular one, he would have orders to place the citizen who showed the liability to drunkenness where he could not get any more for the time being.

But I think the chances of a citizen getting drunk would be small, because in the first place, the stores would not be lounging places, but only places where a thirsty citizen could quench his thirst in whatever drink suited his palate best, and of that he could only obtain a moderate quantity.

If he wanted more he must walk for it, and by the time he had got to the place of supply the effects of the liquor would have largely disappeared.

Again as the Commissioners would be under orders from the citizens through the city authorities to supply the drinking halls with nothing but the very purest drinks of each kind, the effect of the drink would be different from the stuff at present dealt out to drinkers, which robs them of their senses and poisons their system.

The Commissioner having an immense quantity to buy of the different kinds of drinks and the credit of the city at the back of him, should be able to get the very purest liquors, ales, beers and other drinks at the very lowest prices, and be able to dispose of them to our drinkers at much less the current prices and give a far finer article for the money. This would undoubtedly give great satisfaction to those of our citizens who love a good glass of their favorite sherry or other drink. The city would thus have entire control of the liquor traffic and would be able to control it, for it could discharge at a moment's notice the officer who disobeyed his orders and sold to a man enough to make him drunk.

It could also give orders not to sell the man who abused his privilege and got drunk any more liquor for a certain length of time or allow him to buy only Temperance drinks within the territory controlled by the city, then the liquor furnished by the city should be of such good quality and yet so low a cost as to drive out competition.

It stands to reason that men would not prefer the impure to the pure drinks, any more than they prefer dirty water to the pure sparkling water. Again as no one but the city need be given a license to sell, the city should get an immense revenue from the business at a minimum of drunkenness, and the money thus obtained could be used in taking care of any of our citizens who were unable to take care of themselves, in making Worcester more beautiful in a hundred other ways, and best of all in making the drink regulations so strict as to virtually abolish the curse of drunkenness while preserving to our citizens the right to eat and drink what they pleased so long as they kept within the bounds of sobriety and reason. Nor in carrying out these plans need any injury be done to the men who have invested their money in the liquor business for they could be employed by the city in its new liquor halls at a good salary where their knowledge could be used to the best advantage for the public and the city, under the directions of the liquor commissioner.

Why should the city intrust such a danger-

ous thing as liquor to men whose sole interest it is to sell as much of it as possible for the profit they get out of it, and who have but little regard for those who drink. Ought not the men who handle it to be men whose interest should be the other way, and who if they sell to any man when he is seen to be in the slightest degree under the influence of strong drink, be liable to be discharged in disgrace from their position? Regarding the present liquor dens, I think they would stand but small chance of patronage selling their vile stuff as against the pure drinks furnished by the city.

Then it must be borne in mind that as the city had the sole right to sell these drinks and every citizen would have a right and interest in protecting the city's revenue and rights which the citizens had themselves conferred on their own officers, is it not reasonable to suppose that the saloons would have a hard and a short life of it?

And if these influences failed, let the city employ some of its sharpest detectives to ferret them out and bring the moonshiners to the penalties incurred by their crime. It does seem, Mr Editor, that some such plan as this or one better could be devised to abolish this curse of drunkenness and the murder and crime and suffering which it brings on innocent people here in our beautiful city of Worcester.

Cannot some of our citizens who have the time, the money and let us hope the brains and also the heart devise some plan to accomplish this much to be desired end, and bring it before the public through the columns of your much valued paper, and throw more light on the subject.

Yours Respectfully,

G. Y. L.

Messrs. Young, Harrison and Broad have completed the sale of the entire brick block, Nos. 69, 71, 73, 75 to 91, Main street, next to Exchange Hotel to Mr. J. T. Roche, who now becomes sole owner of the whole block, both north and south halves. The terms of the sale not public.

Mr. Charles Stevens who was a High School boy of '83 Amherst '87, is making an excellent record in the Harvard Medical School, ranking 2d in Anatomy.

The strife between the clubs that represent the different Leagues is getting very interesting, as no one club is having its own way. Boston, however, in both Leagues seems to have rather the best of the fight so far, in the association.



J. A. Long

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Reed Chairs,

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Grandmothers' Rockers,

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OFFICE DESKS,

EVERY DESK WARRANTED.

J A. LONG

Franklin Square Furniture Rooms,

555 Main St.

Goods sold on 4 months' time at cash price.

Comrades, Draw Near!

Here rests the soldier, the patriot, the friend
Who marched to the conflict, our right to defend,
When the war cloud of treason, the nation assailed,
And the strength of the strong grew weak and paled,
When the walls of the fortress were belching with fire
And the shouts of rebellion grew wilder and higher;
When the heart of the nation in defiance was tossed
And a Briton proud jeered—"a republic is lost;"
And the din of the strife grew rampant and wide
And waxed in its vengeance from tide to tide.
Then rose the hearts that were fearless and strong
And braved the conflict, that grew fierce and long
Though falling in battle, their emblem still waved
As a prayer rose heavenward—a nation is saved.
Here rest thee soldier, thy marchings are o'er,
Thou hast passed from the camp to the other shore
Passed from the din, and toils and strife
To join that grand army in a higher life.
Comrades draw nigh, and spread o'er his mound;
With tokens of love shall his memory be crowned,
Here rest thee soldier; may that rest ever be
Revered and protected by the brave and the free
As those who repose, 'neath the waters wide bed,
Where carnage was rampant, with the dying and dead,
There may they rest, where pure waters meet,
No more will he listen to the long roll repeat
Where the coral and gold fish sport 'neath the wave
These shall oft gather, where rests our lost brave.
As he died at his post, defending the right
And passed from these shades to the purer light,
He's only exchanged the camp for that shore
Where marchings and battles and troubles are o'er.
Comrades draw near, to his memory beneath
The garland that's brightest—the golden wreath;
Here rest thee, soldier, the gallant, the brave
Where the magnolia blossoms and the fir trees wave
Here where he fell he calmly sleeps on
Nor dreams of battle his valor hath won.
There where the palm dips its boughs on the wave
There rest thee, comrade, we honor thy grave,
Thy records—intrenchments, by land and flood,
The peace thou didst conquer, is sealed with blood.
The thunders of battle, the clashing of steel
The cavalry charge, the fortress loud peal
He hears not, he fears not, his marching is o'er,
He has passed from the camp to the other shore.
Comrades, draw nearer, our camp fires grow dim,
We are fast changing quarters, for the distant glim
The boatman's signal has reached this shore,
The head of the column has passed on before
Our standard is floating on yon'er bright heights,
As faintly we view the signal lights.
Comrades draw nearer, and, hand in hand,
One prayer we speak for our own loved land,
May that which in meekness the fathers have sown,
Be it liberties birthright one creed to own.
One God to worship, one nation to save
One flag to pledge o'er a soldiers' grave,
Here rest thee soldier, may thy rest be sweet
While the heart of a nation thy memory shall keep.
Freed from the curse of oppression's dark night,
Thy strong arm was raised in defence of the right.
Sleep on soldiers brave—in thy glorious bright bed
Thy deeds and thy swords, are the mighty dead.
Treasons foul page has passed from our view,
And the peace that seemed lost again we renew.
Shall souls undaunted and spirits thus brave,
Ask holier honors than these green graves?
Comrades, they've only marched over before
Their departing knell—the loud cannons' roar,
They have only exchanged the camp for the height
Beyond there in glory, beam heavenly lights.
Yes—Comrades draw nearer, we fear no adieu
But join that grand army, and pass in review.
May 30, 1891. G. L. GROUT.

From Ghent in Belgium, comes a letter of congratulations to Mr. F. L. Hutchins for his valuable articles in LIGHT on Volapük. The writer of the note, in Volapük is J. de Hoon, Professor of Philology and President of a Volapük Club.

Ralph Bartlett, a North Brookfield resident, but who spent two years in our High School, going thence to Amherst College, is now in the Law School of Boston University. He is taking a good position among his fellows, ranking second in his class.

Dr. A. A. Howland. Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

11 Pleasant St.,
Worcester, Mass.

Residence, 61 West Street.


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SAFETY
BICYCLES.**

Not because they are English
but because they are Best.

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I most cordially invite
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Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

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Gold, Silver and Nickel
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Go to 16 FRONT STREET,

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Ladies' Shirt Waists at Richard Healy's

I have received from one of the largest manufacturing houses in the United States

OVER SEVEN HUNDRED LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS

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This is by far the largest stock shown by any house in Worcester, and our prices we guarantee less than wholesale prices.

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THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.
Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled.
 Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons die from the effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address **JAMES TANNER,** Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR CAN BE
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Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

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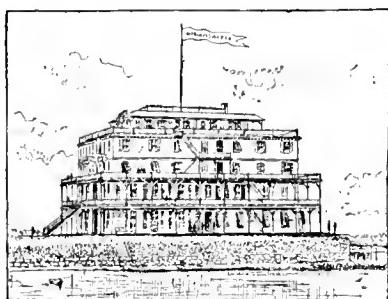
WHENEVER GOOD

Eatables

are desired they will always
 be found at

John A. Hartigan's

47 and 51 Pleasant Street.



Norcross House, Monument Beach, MASSACHUSETTS.

Open from June 1st to October 1st, 1891. For terms and descriptive catalogue address to East Worcester Street, Worcester, Mass., or Norcross House during the season. This is a first-class temperance, family house. J. A. NORCROSS, Prop. E. A. Holbrook, Mgr. W. L. Davis, Clerk.

Household.

To separate the yolks and whites of eggs, break the shell on the edge of a dish, then pass the yolk several times quickly from one half-shell to the other, letting the white fall to the dish; in this way the yolk will remain unbroken in the shell. When eggs are to be beaten separately, beat the yolks until creamy and light colored, and the whites until dry or so that they will not fall from the bowl if it is turned upside down.

The inside of a range, including the oven flues, ought to be cleaned by the kitchen maid regularly once a month. Do not employ a man to do this work, as it is something that should not be neglected for five or six months as it generally is. If done once a month, the soot in oven flues being raked out into a newspaper, held so as to prevent the cloud of dust flying out into the room, there is no hardship in this work.

Mildew may be removed by rubbing common yellow soap upon it, then salt and starch over that; rub all in well and lay in the bright sunshine.

Tooth-ache can be generally cured immediately by putting a small piece of cotton, saturated with strong ammonia, into the hollow of the affected tooth.

Late in the season when turnips, parsnips, carrots etc., begin to lose their sweetness, they may be greatly improved by adding a teaspoonful or two of sugar to the water they are boiled in.

Fish should always be perfectly fresh when cooked, says an exchange. To select a fresh one observe the eyes; if they have a bright, life-like appearance the fish is fresh; if on the contrary, the eyes are sunken and dark colored and have lost their brilliancy, they are certainly stale. Some judge by the redness of the gills, but they are sometimes colored to deceive customers.

Ammonia is a most useful household article. For washing windows, brushes and for performing many other services it becomes almost indispensable to the careful housekeeper.

The spice poultice is a growing favorite in the sick room. It is pleasant to use and easily made. Mix together dry, one heaping tea-spoonful each of ground ginger, cinnamon, cloves and flour. Moisten with hot water until of proper consistency to spread. Double and heat a piece of old cotton, spread the plaster on it and cover with cheese cloth; when cold, moisten with brandy or whiskey and reheat.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A. Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319 Southbridge St.

THE CRITERION Bakery and Restaurant.

Nothing but first-class material used. Table board at reasonable prices.

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We have the Finest Line of

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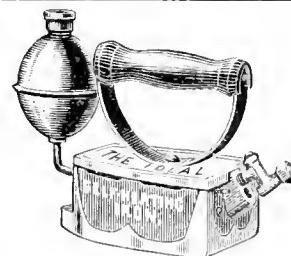
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to be found in the city. Our Prices are Low considering the quality of our Stock. If you want a Stylish and Durable Carriage it will pay you to give us a call.



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34, 36 and 38 Waldo St.



Simple!
 Durable!
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It saves Time,
 Labor and Fuel
 two-thirds of
 the time.

Manufactured
 Guarantee every
 Iron.

TRY ONE.

With this Iron, no fire is needed in the stove. Don't suffer from heat. It can be used anywhere. Agents wanted. Also on sale at retail by SQUIER & BEALS, Mfg. Ag'ts, 311 Main St., Room 13, Worcester.

HARD WOOD MANTELS,
 Birch, Cherry, Oak, Etc.

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355 Main Street, Worcester.

Parlor Desks.

A little gem for \$15.

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From \$15 upwards.

Roll Top Office Desks.

Size 4 ft. 6 in., for only

\$40.

This is a first-class Desk.

Complete House Furnishings

in Moderate and High-Priced Goods at Reasonable Prices.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

Furniture and Carpet Dealers,

355 MAIN STREET. 355

Goods sold on four months' time at cash prices.

Good to Eat.

A witty sister recently said she had heard many sermons in praise of Mary and no good word spoken about Martha. But she noticed the preachers in going around were fond of going to the houses where Martha gave them good suppers.—Western Recorder.

Brown Bread.

Nice brown bread is made by using the like proportion of yeast, and making the batter with quite warm water. Use one-third unsifted Graham, and two thirds of fine flour, or half sifted Graham and half fine flour, adding a little salt and sugar. Make the batter of such consistency that a tablespoon will stand upright in the center. Put it in the baking pans, and set them in a moderately warm oven at night, and if just the right temperature is maintained, they will be ready to bake in the morning. The proper temperature can be secured with a little practice. The loaves should rise double in size.

Quick or Batter Bread.

For one half loaf dissolve a quarter of a yeast cake in warm water, and with new milk a batter with fine flour and a little salt, so stiff as to hold upright a tablespoon in the center.

Let it rise *once* very light indeed, then bake thoroughly. This is very nice when fresh, and can be eaten by dyspeptics when other leavened bread is irritating and harmful.

S. E. W.

Hermit Cakes.

One-half cup of butter, one and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of currants, three eggs, one teaspoon of all kinds of spices, one-teaspoon of soda dissolved in a tablespoon of water, flour enough to roll. Roll thin and cut with a cookey cutter. Keep in a well covered jar. Apple Custard Pie.

Two raw apples, one cup sugar, one salt-spoon cinnamon, two eggs, one cup of sweet milk. Choose ripe mild apples, scrape to a pulp with a silver knife. Mix with the sugar and spice, add the beaten eggs and milk. Bake in one crust.

Preserved Fresh Figs.

Select the fruit when fully ripe, though not soft, pick them carefully that they may not be broken. Pour boiling water over them, and let them simmer for five minutes. Preserve them as other fruits.

Orange Salad.

Pare the oranges, divide into sections and remove the seeds without marring the appearance of the fruit. Allow two heads of crisp lettuce to half a dozen of fine large oranges. Lay two or three lettuce leaves on each plate and arrange upon them several sections of orange. Just before sending to the table dress with a mayonnaise dressing made of the yolk of one egg, best olive oil, lemon juice, salt and cayenne. Mustard and vinegar often used in the mayonnaise should be omitted in dressing this salad. Otherwise the dressing is put together according to the directions so often given in these columns for mayonnaise.

Sweet omelets are in favor for dessert, and those who are fond of them will enjoy one made of orange.

"I am tired" said the bicycle.

J. W. GREENE, PLUMBER.

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection. 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.



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Ladies and Gents' Garments

DYED * AND * CLEANSED
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Harness and Saddlery,
RELIABLE GOODS
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AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices as low as any house in New England.

No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Mechanics Hall Building.

Books and Bookmen.

As one opens a volume of the International Cyclopedias he remarks a familiar look about the page and, if at all acquainted with books, he will exclaim, "Why this is John Alden's Library of Universal Knowledge." Investigation, however, will show him wherein the later book has grown from the foundation. Dodd, Mead & Co., upon coming into possession of the plates employed a competent corps of proof readers who went through them, line by line, striking out errors of fact, and typographical errors, until they had made several thousand corrections. More than ten thousand additions were made to articles bringing them to date. Several thousand entirely new articles were written, to say nothing of thousands of cross references which were added, 100 double page maps, 150 double page illustrations, in all more than 25,000 additions and changes were made. The Library of Universal Knowledge, bears no more resemblance to the International Cyclopedias than a boy of fourteen years does to a full grown man. There is many a possessor of Alden's book who still rates it as the very best ever made. If then we consider the improvements made and the unparalleled low price at which it is held, what shall be said of the International? No one intending to purchase a Cyclopedias can afford to neglect the opportunity to examine this.

A Fair American by Pierres Sales. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago and New York.

The young heroine of this story is taken abroad and with her mother is established in Paris. The plan is to find a titled husband and every item of their whole lives is centered on this idea. With the help of a broker they enter society and following his advice spend thousands for charity, entertainments, and whatever will bring them to the notice of the world. The man finally selected as a suitable partner has a title and also a sweetheart but to save his father's honor he consents to wed the American girl. However friends on his side come to the rescue and the fair American is without a lover. Her anger knows no bounds, but she at last weds a poor Prince of Italy, though her father has to give a large dowry to obtain the title.

The Cottage Hearth published by the Cottage Hearth Company, Boston. Price \$1.50. This number has a deal of reading matter, and such a variety of subjects that all may be satisfied. The continued story is ended, there are short stories, two pages of music, many poems, a fine paper on camping out, needle-work, recipes, and illustrations on nearly every page. Taken as a whole it is one of the best household magazines, for the price, that comes to our table.

St. Nicholas, conducted by Mary Mapes Dodge, published by the Century Co., New York. The sweetest of poems accompanies the frontispiece. The continued story of Toby Trafford has three chapters and leaves one wishing there were a fourth. A fine paper on wild flowers by John Burroughs is fully illustrated. "The Boy Settlers" is ended and, as with so many of these stories, we wish the boys would settle again. The short stories are

unusually good. "Being Responsible for Toffy," "Why the Bees Make Honey," an elephant story with comical pictures, and the swimming hole stories, fill the book with pleasure. "Chan Ok" progresses and leaves the men in the hands of the chief pirate. The department of Jack in the Pulpit and the Letter Box are full of interest, and there is the usual number of puzzles.

The Ladies Home Journal, Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia. The number opens with the continued story and both this and "A Golden Gossip" leave the reader anxiously expectant. The unknown wife of this number is Lady MacDonal. A long article on "What it is to be a Leper," one for the brides of June, and then all the variety of this magazine that comes to entertain its readers. There is hardly anything one can wish for that is not taken up and discussed, and by good writers who present each subject in the most attractive way. Several special editors are to be added to the already large corps. It seems to be the idea to have an editor for each department, and as new departments are added a suitable editor is sought for.

Christian Work, by leading churchmen. The National Tribune, Washington, D. C., the great national weekly for the home and fireside, will shortly begin the publication of a highly interesting series of articles on the condition, development and prospects of the great churches in this country, by the leading men of the several churches. The articles and their contributors are:

Roman Catholic Church, Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore; Methodist Episcopal Church, Bishop John P. Newman; Protestant Episcopal Church, Right Reverend Leighton Coleman, S. T. D., J. L. D., Bishop of Delaware; Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. H. M. McCracken, Chancellor of the University of the City of New York; Unitarian Church, Rev. Edward Everett Hale, the distinguished author; Evangelical Lutheran Church, Prof. E. J. Wolcott, of the Gettysburg Seminary; Congregational Church, Rev. J. N. Whiton, of the Trinity Church, New York City; Baptist Church, Robert S. McArthur, D. D., Pastor Calvary Baptist Church, New York City. Subscription price of paper \$1 a year; three months containing these articles, 25 cents. Address, The National Tribune, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Samuel I. Howard and her son, Frederick H. the well known baritone singer sailed last Saturday for Europe. Their stay will be in or near London, where Mr. Howard will devote himself to music.

Mrs. Howard's daughter, Helen, now Mrs. Dr. Campbell, of North Carolina reached home in time to say "Good-by" to her mother and brother. She will remain in the city several weeks. She was a High school girl, class of '81, and was graduated at Wellesley in 1885.

The business of the Compound Oxygen Company at 37 Pearl Street has so increased that additional rooms have been taken, including, now, Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, in the Chapin Block, under the care and direction of V. M. Simons, medical actuary.

At Rest.

Died, in this city, May 24th, after a lingering illness, borne with exemplary patience and resignation, Mrs. Hannah M., wife of Andrew S. Wilson. Her remains were taken to Killingly, Conn., for burial.



Gentleman, we have ready for you two tempting offerings in Negligee Shirts, a high grade and a low grade. The first comprises Shirts made of Mohair, Silk and Wool fabrics, Twilled Flannel, etc., the very finest goods that can possibly be produced, and sold in this city today at from \$2.50 to \$4 each; we offer the entire lot at \$1.98, your choice. The second offering is a Domet Shirt at 50c, that is sold elsewhere for no less than 75c. Gentlemen, look at them.

EDW. L. SMITH & CO.,

401-403 Main Street,

CORNER MECHANIC, WALKER BUILDING

BARNARD, SUMNER & CO.

Lower prices rule everywhere and in every department.

All wool *Albatross*, one pretty pattern at the medium dress Section, 25c now.

American *Chailles* do not, as yet, command the higher prices of those imported, although in some respects they are rapidly approaching the excellence of their foreign Sisters.

The very best qualities of American Chailles can be had for 17c a yard, and a great many very charming patterns can be had in them.

There are a great many Chailles of less quality: some of them can be had here for 6 1-4c a yard, and really they will surprise you, as they do us, that so much can be given for so little.

It seemed funny to see a great pile of Mosquito Netting, in all the regular shades, on the Counters.

Well, it is about time to think about these little persistent friends, and when you think about them, you might as well prepare for them.

The Netting, to keep them out of your homes, cost 40c a piece.

Black Surahs, 50c!

Black Surahs, 75c!!

But black Surahs at \$1.00 a yard are exactly right, while the quality that we have sold year after year for \$1.25 is the old standard grade that ladies come for, year after year, and this is the quality that never disappoints you.

Of course we have qualities at \$1.37 and \$1.50, but we do some very tall talking, and mean every word, in praise of our black Surahs at \$1.25.

BARNARD, SUMNER & CO.

WE ARE THE SOLE AGENTS

FOR THE FOLLOWING MAKES OF

STANDARD Safety Bicycles :



COLUMBIAS	\$135 00
VICTORS	135 00
HARTFORDS	100 00
DIAMONDS	85 00

Each guaranteed to be of the BEST STEEL TUBING and DROP FORGINGS, and ALL OF FINEST BALL BEARINGS, and made for Ladies and Children. "We can prove it." Come in and see for yourself at

NO. 507 MAIN STREET, Worcester

HOLLAND & HAVENER,

Old Reliable Cycle House.

The Bay State Bicycle Club.

[Continued from page 206.]

Harry B. Ingraham is now serving his second term as vice-president of the club. He joined the club very soon after it was formed and has been one of its most faithful members. He was elected first lieutenant soon after becoming a member and was re-elected for a second term but resigned in about six months on account of increasing business cares. He is one of the oldest bicycle riders in the city and the high wheel is still his favorite. Mr. Ingraham is twenty-six years old.

B. A. Lemont was one of the first admitted to the club after its organization. In September, 1888, on the resignation of E. L. Eames as secretary and treasurer, he was elected to these offices and has held them since. When the offices of secretary and treasurer are combined and given to one person it makes a large amount of work for him particularly when the club does as large a business as the Bay State Club has. A large share of the management of the tournaments must necessarily devolve upon this official and the degree of faithfulness and care with which he performs his work decides to a certain extent the success of the tournament. Consequently as the club's tournaments have all been a success, some of the credit must belong to Mr. Lemont. He has fulfilled the duties of his office faithfully and well, his repeated re-election testifying to the confidence the members have in him. Mr. Lemont represents this county on the State Board, Massachusetts Division, L. A. W. He is twenty-nine years old.

The following is a complete list of the present members of the club:

Frank Adams	G. W. Adams
L. M. Alexander	R. O. Allen
B. A. Barber	C. F. Brown
C. E. Butler	C. H. Clarkson
A. C. Copeland	A. G. Cook
C. H. Curtis	G. S. Dickinson
J. G. Dudley	E. E. Eames
Dr. W. H. Emery	F. W. Ford
W. H. Fitch	P. K. Freeman
C. F. Goddard	H. K. Gardiner
L. W. Gates	L. C. Havener
Lincoln Holland	E. D. Hoyt
F. W. Hubbard	G. W. Hubbard
H. B. Ingraham	F. I. Johnson
R. Johnson	John Kenworthy
T. J. Kern	A. O. Knight
W. Kraeve	B. A. Lemont
B. Livermore	John Lowe
W. A. March	G. S. McCulley
H. F. McIntire	D. J. McMullen
W. T. Mitchell	F. H. Moulton
J. W. Murphy	H. L. Pease
J. J. Phelan	F. S. Pierce
Geo. C. Reed	Wm. C. Rice
C. Robinson	E. M. Santon
H. Scherbe	F. A. Skinner
E. P. Snell	A. P. Snow
H. H. Spiers	R. M. Spiers
W. C. Stevens	J. F. Thompson
E. W. Tuttle	Jos. S. Walker
J. H. Watson	M. A. Wheeler
L. A. Whittemore	James Wilson, Jr.
A. Woodcock	Chas. A. Worcester
Herbert Worcester	H. C. Young.

Miss Helen DeForest Marshall, daughter of the Rev. Dr. B. D. Marshall, has recently received a prize scholarship from Cowles' Art School of Boston where she is nearing the end of four years of study. This is the second time that her work has been thus rewarded. Miss M. is a graduate of our High School, Class of '82, and has always manifested a rare

aptitude for Art. Her most recent study has been from life models. It is her intention to open a studio in this city next Fall.

The Boston Store has just added to its attraction a down stairs department where may be found a great variety of goods. These are classed under several different heads, viz., Japanese, Pictures and frames, Bric-a-brac, Trunks and Satchels, Kitchen, Hammock's and Fine Crockery. Every available inch has been seized and from the front sidewalk to the very rear of the great building the goods are displayed. An incident in this bewildering array of beautiful articles is the picture painted by G. W. Platt of Chicago. The first remark of the observer will be, "Well, the outside of a barn door is a queer material to paint a picture on," but as he nears and finds that the door as well as the symbols of hunting are all in oil on canvass he takes time for admiration. Then he waits to see some new comer reach over and try to pick off the paper label of the artist; but that is painted too. It's fun to watch the crowd. Drop in and look at Platt's Masterpiece.

To the already immense stock of goods in the Boston Store, the proprietors have just added the ladies underwear outfit held by Mr. W. H. Burns. The latter turns the whole lot over to the Boston Store and will close his own retail business. This is one of the changes wrought by the new management.

A man and woman can never thoroughly hate each other unless they have first been in love.

L. M. ALEXANDER,

(FORMERLY WITH HILL & TOLMAN.)

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195 Front Street, Worcester, Mass.

The Week.

CITY.

May 22—Worcester County Teachers Association, meets in High School Building.

Prof. Anderson's People's Concerts very successful, musically considered.

23—High School Boys resume field day sports on the Agricultural Grounds.

Speaker Barrett of Boston visits Worcester. He wants to be governor.

24—Mrs. Maria Barber, wife of A. H. Hammond dies at her home, 9 Claremont St.

Drs. Almon Gunnison and Archibald McCullagh address the Union Veterans in their respective churches.

25—Clark W. Hatch acquitted.

O. A. Kelley's barn at Webster Square, burned.

Fair for benefit of French Orphanage opens at Mechanics Hall.

John W. Jenkens of Quinsigamond dies, 55 years.

26—Wm. H. Maynard dies at 44 William St., 48 years.

First Annual Banquet of the Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium Club.

Wm. E. Rich elected President of the Washburn & Moen Co.

27—Ben T. Hammond's pupils give fiftieth recital in Horticultural Hall.

E. A. Goodnow offers \$5,000 more to the Y. W. C. A. A good friend.

Mrs. A. H. Hammond buried from her late home, Rev. Dr. Mears officiating.

28—Anniversary Y. W. C. A. Contract for Odd Fellows Home signed.

COUNTY.

22—Grafton singers preparing to render the cantata, "Ruth, the Moabitess," Memorial Day.

23—Spencer will use license money to reduce taxes.

24—Levi Reed, one of Sterling's oldest citizens dies, 92 years.

25—Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor celebrate Golden wedding in Rochdale.

26—Dr. A. C. Faden dies in Sutton, 35 years. Post office in Winchendon robbed.

28—E. A. Goodnow purchases a lot in Princeton, which he intends to present to that town for public park.

Westboro wants sewer put in by local labor.

COMMONWEALTH.

22—House finally defeats the Salary Grab bill.

23—Mrs. L. A. Scott and child drowned in Winchendon.

Northampton presented with a fine Music Hall by H. R. Lyman. Cost \$100,000.

24—An ex-Rebel officer, now a minister in Boston, addresses Union Veterans, in Hingham.

Dr. Lorimer cheered for loyal sentiments in Tremont Temple.

15—It would seem that the evidence warrants the belief that Miles Standish's grave in Duxbury has been found.

Pilgrim Society holds annual meeting in Plymouth.

Isaac Swan, an old Boston school master dies in Stoughton, 76 years.

26—Sixty-sixth annual convention of the American Unitarian Association convenes in Boston.

Cashier Spaulding of the Ayer bank sentenced to five years in jail.

Capt. Cornelius Lovell dies in East Boston, 86 years. When a boy he saved Charlotte Cushman from drowning.

27—Very successful inter-collegiate sports at Springfield.

At Fall River twenty employers threaten dismissal if employee's leave to parade Memorial Day.

A new redistricting bill proposed, but it meets less favor than the first one.

28—Attempts to adjust difficulties of the Milford granite cutters.

NATION.

22—Secretary Blaine still ill. Should he resign, Senator Edmunds may succeed him.

23—Michigan Diocese votes in favor of Bishop Brooks.

24—A duel fought in Chicago and one party was actually hurt. Southern notions are working Northward.

25—Supreme Court decides congressional act concerning original package constitutional.

Representative Houk of Tennessee accidentally poisoned.

26—Rhode Island inauguates Governor N. W. Ladd.

Rear Admiral Carter dies in Washington.

27—The Governor of Michigan is now ashamed that he vetoed the bill appropriating money to further the G. A. R. National Encampment in Detroit and offers to subscribe, personally, liberally. This will not save his reputation.

Maryland Diocese votes for Phillips Brooks.

28—Judge S. M. Breckenridge died of apoplexy while speaking at the Presbyterian assembly in St. Louis.

Organization of the American University in Washington.

WORLD.

22—Baron Hirsch will colonize some of the persecuted Russian Jews in Uruguay.

Mr. Gladstone, convalescent, returns to Hawarden.

23—The Czar mad because the managers of the Moscow Fair borrow money of the Jews.

A waterspout forms in the Champs d'Elyses, Paris, sweeps through the Place de la Concorde and bursts in the gardens of the Tuilleries, spreading wide desolation.

24—Ayr, Scotland, to have a statue of Burns. Lord Romilly and two servants suffocated in London.

25—Stage drivers in Paris go on a strike.

26—Stage drivers of Paris, rioting.

Chinese paying Europeans and Americans off in their own intolerant coin. Missions looted and burned.

27—The British Museum secures a copy of a

Thibetan Cyclopedias, 225 volumes, each two feet long and six inches thick.

Paris drivers strike ended.

28—French tariff bill passed.

MEMORIAL DAY SPEAKERS IN WORCESTER COUNTY TOWNS.

Ashburnham, C. C. Coffin, Boston; Athol, Wm. H. Bartlett, Worcester; Barre, Capt. J. G. B. Adams, Lynn; Blackstone, A. V. Newton, Worcester; Brookfield, Rev. L. W. Mason, Brookfield; East Brookfield, Rev. C. L. Holt, East Brookfield; Charlton, John C. Woodbury, Worcester; Clinton, Rev. Wm. A. Mick, Boston; Douglas, George S. Evans, Cambridge; Fitchburg, Ex-Gov. J. Q. A. Brackett, Somerville; Gardner, James Burrows, Boston; Grafton, Rev. Charles H. Pendleton, Worcester; Hardwick, Capt. A. A. White, Worcester; Holden, Gen'l A. B. R. Sprague, Worcester; Hubbardston, Rev. W. C. Litchfield, Gardner; Leominster, Rev. Chas. F. Rice, Leominster; Milford, H. W. Lull, Quincy; Millbury, Rev. Jos. F. Lovering, Boston; Northborough, Rev. Geo. S. Ball, Upton; Northbridge, Public Schools; North Brookfield, Rev. Chas. L. Goodell, Boston; Oxford, Maj. Wm. T. Harlow, Worcester; Paxton, E. P. Kimball, Worcester; Princeton, Col. W. S. B. Hopkins, Worcester; Rutland, Dr. Ambrose Eames, Berlin; Shrewsbury, Dr. I. H. Stearns, Lynn; Southborough, H. C. Mulligan, Natick; Southbridge, Capt. A. M. Dudley, Salem; Spencer, Capt. E. W. Smith, Lynn; Sterling, Gen'l J. W. Kimball, Fitchburg; Sturbridge, Hon. Samuel J. Elder, Boston; Sutton, Rev. Mr. Briggs, East Douglas; Templeton, Prof. R. C. Condon, Everett; Upton, Henry E. Ruggles, Franklin; Uxbridge, N. W. Kennedy, Putnam, Conn.; Webster, Capt. A. M. Dudley, Salem; Winchendon, A. L. Kneeland, Worcester; Worcester, John D. Billings, Cambridge. At the Monument, Hon. Joseph H. Walker.

The sermons of Drs. Gunnison and McCullagh, last Sunday, to G. A. R. and Union Veteran Legion men were particularly eloquent and valuable. At the Universalist church, great pains had been taken to array the edifice for the reception of the Veterans. A very large number of old soldiers and their friends assembled to hear the words of the clergyman and the music specially adapted to the occasion.

WORCESTER SPEAKERS AWAY FROM HOME.

Wm. H. Bartlett, Athol, Wm. T. Harlow, Oxford, W. S. B. Hopkins, Princeton, E. P. Kimball, Paxton, A. L. Kneeland, Winchendon, A. V. Newton, Attleboro and Blackstone, Rev. Chas. H. Pendleton, Grafton, Alfred S. Roe, Mansfield, Pa., A. B. R. Sprague, Holden, A. A. White, Hardwick, John C. Woodbury, Charlton.

At the Winslow Tennis Club grounds today a preliminary tournament for members will be held. There will be several of these during the summer and in the latter part of August there will be a grand final tournament. The club is now in a very prosperous condition.

It is expected that Prof. T. E. N. Eaton and family will take their leave of Worcester next Tuesday, for their far away home in California. Though we shall not see them we will not forget.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
WORCESTER, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of CHARLES P. DAKIN, late of Worcester, in said County, deceased, intestate: Greeting.

Upon the Petition of Frederick E. Dakin of said Worcester, you are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the third Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
WORCESTER, SS.
PROBATE COURT,

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the estate of LIMA M. BURPEE, late of Sterling, in said County, deceased, intestate: Greeting.

Upon the Petition of Albert M. Tyler, of said Sterling, you are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the third Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner, without the giving of surety or sureties on her official bond pursuant to the statute.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
WORCESTER, SS.
PROBATE COURT,

To all persons interested in the estate of SARAH M. COLBURN, late of Sterling, in said County, deceased, testate:

You are cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the first Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why the first and final account rendered by Angie A. Kibburn, the Executrix of her administration of said estate, and now on file at this office, should not be allowed.

And the said accountant is ordered to serve this citation, by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or to their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

South End Notes.

Mr. Frank Keith, of the class of '90 W. P. I. has just executed a fine group photograph of his class. The photograph shows good taste in arrangement.

The foundations for the new All Souls Church, corner of Norwood and Woodland streets, are completed and work upon the church has been begun.

Mr. William T. Osland, an employee at the Grove street mills, living at 55 Piedmont street went to the "lake" with a friend last week fishing. They reported on their return the following catch,—189 perch, 24 pickerel, 4 kivers and 30 pout.

Prof. Warren P. Lombard of Clark University, 17 Hammond street, gave a reception to his friends Wednesday eve, May 27th, from 7 to 10.30 P. M. Many of the docents and students from the University were present and a most enjoyable time was had.

The last meeting of the Ladies Whist Club was held with Mrs. W. L. Gulliver, 20 Maywood Street. The club has had a membership of sixteen and have held meetings once in two weeks, during the winter.

The pupils of Woodland street school have adopted a badge of light green ribbon, having the letters "W. S. S. 1891," as a souvenir of their last year in the grammer school. The idea is not a new one, the same thing having been used by the class of '88 at the same school. Messrs. H. D. Temple and G. T. Woodward were the instigators.

Miss Sadie P. Waite goes to Boston to-day (Saturday May 30) to bid farewell to friends about to leave for Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. L. Edwards, 14 King street, entertained a party of Harvard students at their home last Saturday evening.

Mr. E. H. Wood has recently moved into his new house at the corner of King and Queen streets. The house has been entirely refurnished.

Miss Georgie Coombs, 32 Richards street, left Wednesday afternoon for a trip to Illinois, to be absent several weeks.

The South End Whist Club were pleasantly entertained at the Hotel Adams, Tuesday evening by Miss Abbie S. Davis.

Rev. Mr. A. Z. Conrad's brother, Rev. Wm. O. is staying with him at his home corner of Main and Benefit streets.

Miss Grace Wood a senior at the W. H. S. takes her entrance examinations to Smith College, the second week in June.

The store 82½ Main street, formerly occupied by Mr. William Heald as a candy store, has been leased to a party of Chinamen who open a laundry in the near future.

At the meeting of the Crescent Tennis club held at 14 Oak avenue Monday evening, the name of Wilton W. Dadmun was dropped and the resignation of L. C. Havener was accepted. In their place, Messrs. H. A. Billings and Wm. H. Parker were elected to membership. The club is in a prosperous condition and proposes to hold numerous tournaments during the season.

The Winslow Tennis Club, occupying grounds on Pleasant street will hold an opening Memorial Day, from 9 to 12 A. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Edwards will spend the summer in the Bermuda's, where Mr. Edwards intends to combine pleasure with study, he being a student at Clark University.

The Young Mens Bible Class connected with the Main street Baptist church, gave a musical entertainment in the chapel Tuesday evening May 27. Among the excellent numbers on the programme were a mandolin and guitar duet by Misses B. G. and M. E. Starbuck, a solo "The Dairy Maid" by Miss Elizabeth Parmelee, a solo "The cows are in the Corn" by Miss Minnie Guy and a solo "The Spinning Girl" by Mr. F. W. Cowan, followed by a grand chorus. After the entertainment, Messrs. Wm. Goodwin and O. K. Putnam supplied the "sweet-tooths" with candy. Ice cream was also on sale.

In last week's South End notes, Mr. Richard Healy was referred to as building a house at the corner of Woodland and Oberlin streets. This is wrong as Mr. Healy disposed of the lot several months since and the building is in other hands.

Memorial Day.

CITY OF WORCESTER, MASS.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

MAJOR'S OFFICE, MAY 1, 1891.

A proper reverence for the memory of those who gave their lives a willing sacrifice upon their country's altar requires our citizens to unite in the exercises of Memorial day. The ranks of those who survived the great conflict, who gave freedom to a race, and perpetuity to a nation, are yearly decreasing. Soon the last hero of the war will greet his former comrade in a lasting reunion.

The past achievements of the Grand Armies have ennobled their members in the nation's heart and glorified the name of our citizen soldiers. Let us, then, join with them in strewing honored graves with springtime flowers, and in renewing an allegiance to the land and flag our fathers and brothers preserve. Saturday, May 30, being a legal holiday, our citizens are requested to refrain from their usual vocations, and the business offices of the city will be closed. Any of our citizens who desire to commemorate the memory of those for whom this day has been set apart, are invited to meet with the past and present members of the city government at the City hall at 7.45 o'clock a.m., and proceed, under the escort of Post 12, G. A. R., to the soldiers' monument and participate in the services appropriate to the occasion.

Signed, FRANCIS A. HARRINGTON, Mayor.

HEADQUARTERS GEORGE H. WARD POST
No. 12, DEPARTMENT OF MASSACHUSETTS,
G. A. R., WORCESTER, Mass., May 21, 1891.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 1.

In compliance with general orders from national and department headquarters, and in accordance with rules and regulations of our order, Saturday, May 30, will be observed as Memorial day.

Comrades will assemble at these headquarters at 7 a.

m., in full uniform or the post.

The Worcester Brass Band, the City band and Johnson's Drum corps will report to the adjutant at G. A. R. hall at 7.30 a.m. The line will be formed at 7.45 and move at 8 o'clock, escorted by the Ensign Guards, the City guards and the Worcester Light Infantry, under command of Major E. R. Shumway, and proceed to the City hall, where they will receive the city government and invited guests and escort them to the Soldiers' Monument, where appropriate services will be held.

The address will be delivered by the Hon. Joseph H. Walker, after which the city government and invited guests will be escorted to the City hall, the column proceeding to Washburn hall, where comrades will be provided with flowers.

The first division, under escort of the militia companies, will proceed to Rural cemetery.

The second and third divisions, under the command of the senior and junior vice-commanders, will proceed to Hope, St. John's and the French cemeteries at New Worcester, transportation being provided to Webster square and return. At the conclusion of the ceremonies at the different cemeteries, the several divisions will return to post headquarters, where a collation will be provided by the Women's Relief Corps.

Per order, C. H. Pinkham, Commander.

Official, Charles E. Grant, Adjutant.

HEADQUARTERS GEO. H. WARD POST
No. 12, DEPARTMENT OF MASSACHUSETTS, G. A. R.,
WORCESTER, Mass., May 21, 1891.

SPECIAL ORDER NO. 3.

Comrades will assemble Sunday evening, May 31st, in the west anteroom of Mechanics Hall, at 7 p. m., in full post uniform, for the purpose of attending the post memorial services.

The address will be delivered by Comrade John D. Billings, post department commander of the Department of Massachusetts.

During the services there will be presented a set of memorial volumes by friends of the post.

The music will be under the direction of B. T. Hammond, Esq.

Seats will be reserved for the Women's Relief corps and the Daughters and Sons of Veterans, and they are earnestly invited to be present.

Every veteran in the city, and all soldiers, widows, and the public generally are invited to be present and join with us, that we may perpetuate the heroic deeds, the noble daring and self-sacrifice of our honored dead, and pay a tribute of respect to their memorials.

The members of the city government and invited guests are requested to meet in the northeast ante room at 7.15 and to take seats on the platform during the exercises, which will commence at 7.30. Per order C. H. PINKHAM, Commander.

Official, CHARLES E. GRANT, Adjutant.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 28, 1891.

SPECIAL ORDER NO. 4.

So much of Special Order No. 3 relating to the time and place of meeting of the Post Sunday evening, May 31st is hereby revoked.

Comrades will assemble Sunday evening, May 31st, in G. A. R. Hall at 6.30 in dark clothes, white gloves and G. A. R. badges for the purpose of attending the Post Memorial services in Mechanics Hall. The line will form at 7 p. m., and move to the

For Order C. H. PINKHAM, Commander.

Official CHAS. E. GRANT, Adjutant.

Prof. Eaton of the Polytechnic Institute was presented with sets of Bancroft's and Parkman's works by the Junior class.

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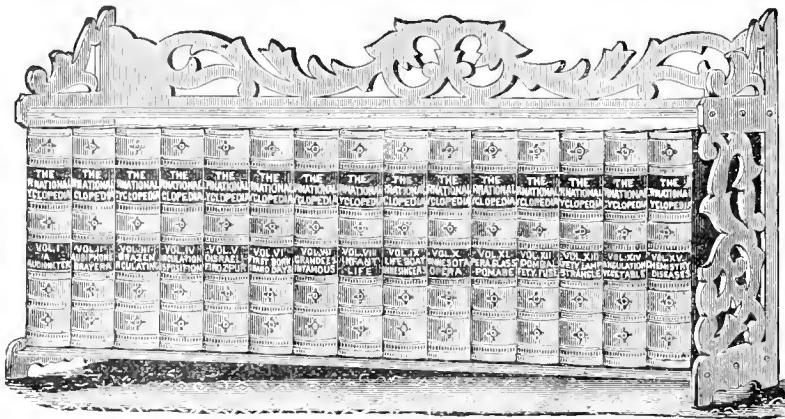
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Is not
this
your
oppor-
tunity ?

The Pale Spring Days, so few and Sweet.

Seeing the people sauntering along the streets, wandering out on the highways, over some quiet little footpath, through the green fields and pastures, going really, they could scarcely tell where, only as nature is calling them out under her blue skies; is it not significant how little it takes to make one contented; to bring heaven down so close, as seemingly to lie all about us? With nothing more definite than this simple sense of existence these take their Sunday walk, happy seemingly, for what they are and for what they have, making no comparison between themselves and their more aspiring, and perhaps more discontented neighbors. What a tonic there is in the air, now that the old world is getting green again; so old and yet so new, serene and beautiful, blushing each returning spring as any maiden. Her red buds, her pink and her green, are so rich in the promise of what is to be, they reassure us, and we are confident of our own high destiny. Is there, then, any such real distinction between the high and the low born as society claims, since all God's children can have satisfactions and inspirations from these commonest events, these every day perceptions?

From a Sunday, spent more or less in this wild way, breathed upon by this soft south wind, sung to by the wood thrush and the blue bird and the gurgling brooks, does one not come back to a new week's work, with the song still singing in his heart, above all the dull sounds of life's ponderous machinery? Does one not come back, with new thoughts, new loves, for this companionship with nature? We went out with empty hands, but we have returned with a bunch of violets or the lovely arbutus, something that betrays the friendship we made with sweet Dame Nature and will she disappoint us? Nay, the spring and the summer days shall be full of her gifts; of flowers and fruits, pictures in sky and waters, painted on the hillside and along the river banks; more luxuriously she scatters them, than we, in our greatest ecstasy can

grasp. Spring time and summer: what a feast there shall be for all; a surprise as sweet as if this were our first summer, and these, the first song birds we had ever heard; and yet we have our in-door feasts as well, in splendid diversity.

Let us enter the low Moorish portal of our fine new library. Almost it seems as if we might see inwrought in its delicate stone tracery, "For the healing of the soul," the same mystic device that was inscribed on the archway of that royal Egyptian palace, the world's most ancient library. For, in life there is always this or that extreme. One takes on dolefully for the solitude that is thrust upon him, or another perhaps, that he has not enough retirement. If, however, the world is too much with us, here is the desired healing for the soul in the longed for seclusion; or, if one be without friends, he may enter and find the sweetest and most trusted companions, the world's greatest and best; he may sit with kings and queens in high places. Just the closing of the door behind us and we are shut out from the bustling business world, that crowds even to its steps.

The remedial agency is here, all sufficient and various. Today we may be despondent and may need a tonic; at another time an opiate, that shall dull the edge of some mental twinge or some physical ill. Yet, there shall be never a day but that shall yield or have a new remedy in this literary soulful pharmacopia.

Whether the world goes well with us or no, our soul shall here be at peace with itself and its surroundings; we shall sit as tenderly with our book as the lover with his bride. This becomes our bridal chamber and for the time being the world is forgotten, care sits so lightly upon us. Who of us that has this luxury, so free and unstinted, but feels grateful for those who have done such toilsome thinking for us and reverence for the high moral character of those who have raised for us such literary way marks. Thus our library becomes our health resort. We rejuvenate by being

freed from the fretting cares, with which the world is driven, and more it becomes our chapel of devotions to the beautiful. Just now, another occasion for gratitude comes up by the recent munificent gift of a site and funds, for an art gallery.

Another auspicious day it surely will be when St Wulstan Society as a trustee for the city of Worcester, shall be able, through this noble gift to offer its citizens the advantages of art study. Its recent display of home portraiture has been well appreciated, as attested by the numbers who have availed themselves of the privilege of seeing them. There may have been few who understood the true requisites to a fine portrait or who knew the distinctions between the "broad style" and the "Pre-Raphaelite system," yet who could readily tell the likeness, character and countenance of the individual through the general effect produced by the artist, rather than by exact expression of the peculiarities of the several parts. Among these family groups or individual portraits one found pleasant and familiar faces of old friends. Here and there we loitered for an exchange of greetings, but 'tis just the old story, "Dead long ago," or again :

"There my ingle nook above,
See the lady of my love
With her dainty sandalled feet,
Limp, high-waisted gown, and sweet
Curling hair."

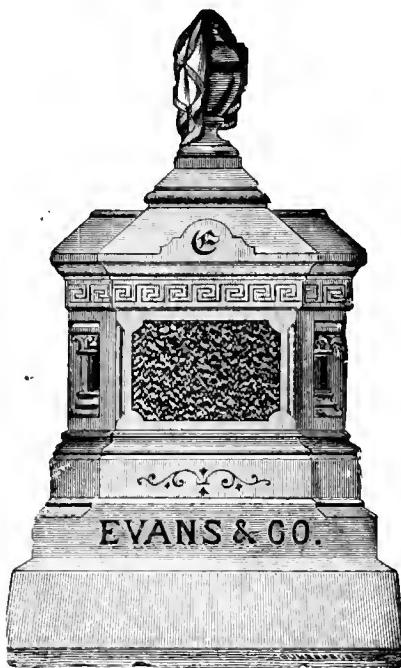
Blessed is it not, the art that can so immortalize our loved ones. Color so deathless, not they, but we ourselves seem almost to be the shadows. As portraits of our citizens, they were of special interest; as such, they needed no added epitaph or eulogistic inscription as "Oh rare Ben Johnson," to convey an idea of the genious, acquirements or pursuits which have rendered the person worth knowing, for were not their virtues graven in our hearts? Any such likeness is a noble gift to the world and to posterity.

Thanks to St. Wulstan Society, we have yet another fund of information and entertainment in store when they shall kindly make their display of "engraved Portraiture," for "The love of art doth grow by what it feeds on."

May, 1891.

M. W. W.

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Indigo Blue Flannel and Yacht Cloth Suits, we can give you a single or double-breasted, at prices from \$6 to \$15, and GUARANTEE THE COLOR. An elegant line of light and dark colored

Scotches and Fancy Cassimeres, from \$6 to \$25. The best assortment of light colored TROUSERS we have ever shown, from \$3 to \$7. FANCY VESTS—Marseilles and Duck. Also a lot of dark Fancy Cassimeres and Silks, from 75c. to \$4.

Bigelow & Longley

A Father in Israel.

In Oxford, May 16, Simeon B. Marsh, aged 85 years, 9 months, 20 days.

Certainly no one will object to this title being given to Bro. Simeon Marsh, for the reason that for sixty years and upwards he has been endeavoring to bear the cross of Christ. To say that he has had no fault or was a perfect man would be to claim he was not human, yet none who have watched his life, listened to his conversation, or heard him pray will be willing to say that he was not nor did not endeavor to ever manifest the principles of the religion which he professed.

Father Marsh, very early in the history of Grace Church, with his beloved wife connected themselves with that society while they worshiped in Washburn Hall and entered with all his energies into the spirit of aggressive work which characterizes this society. Bro. Marsh was one of the society's first official members and his words of counsel, of cheer, of expression were always received with reverence by those who had had less experience in the art of saving souls and leading men to accept the promises which the Heavenly Father has so freely spoken. This expression "Heavenly Father" was a favorite one of his. Who that have listened to his testimonies, and looked upon his countenance as it would light up with that peculiar joyous expression as he told his Christian experience ever felt to doubt the genuineness of the same or that Father Marsh had not at the "Fountain been drinking," for he had an assurance of his faith. This often led him in the social meetings to speak some times at great length, yet none ever wished him less moments. Bro. Marsh loved to repeat the 1st Psalm or verses from the 14th of John and possessing a strong voice, while not loud, yet with its mellow notes you could see that the whole congregation was hanging upon the word, or listening attentively that not a sentence be lost, while he repeated the above, or, as he would sometimes do, close his remarks by singing "Rock of Ages," "Guide me, O, Thou Great Jehovah," "Jesus, Lover of my Soul" or this "There is a wideness in God's Mercy."

Many a time as these lines have been sung by this pilgrim have there been tearful eyes and moist cheeks in the congregation.

Truly a good man has fallen. Truly a Father in Israel has gone to his reward. "His work is ended, and his deeds they do follow him."

The death of Sister Marsh, which occurred soon after her coming among us, was a severe blow to him. This was the first death in the history of the Grace church.

Father Marsh was buried from Grace church on Wednesday at 1:30 p. m., mourned by a large circle of friends.

The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Wright, pastor of the Methodist church in Spencer, where Bro. M. had lived for the last few years, assisted by the Rev. W. T. Worth and by the Rev. Mr. Coon, Pastor of the Methodist church in Oxford, Mass., where a portion of his family reside. C. H. C.

Comrade C. M. Smith of Post 10 has a part of his Prison Escape Experience printed in the New York Semi-Weekly Tribune as one of the latter's Prize War Narratives. It makes a very interesting story.

ALWAYS ON HAND!

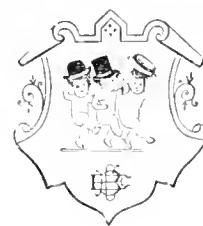
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Mrs. L. F. Welch.

DOGS.

Every owner or keeper of a dog of three months old or more shall annually cause it to be licensed in the office of the city clerk. Whoever keeps a dog contrary to the provisions of this chapter, shall forfeit fifteen dollars. Public Statutes, Chapter 102. All persons interested are requested to call at city clerk's office at once. Last year's numbers will not be reserved after June 1st.

E. H. TOWNE, City Clerk.

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THIRD GRAND 'CYCLING TOURNAMENT

OF THE

: BAY - STATE - BICYCLE - CLUB :

Agricultural Park, Saturday, MAY 30th, 1891.

Annual Spring Meet of Massachusetts Division, L. A. W.

ELEVEN SHORT AND EXCITING BICYCLE RACES,

Including three State Championships, two County Championships, and the annual contests for The Telegram and Lovell Medals. There will be races for both Solid and Pneumatic Tires. \$1,000 in prizes, including Solid Gold and Silver Medals, Gold and Silver Watches, Silver Watches, Silver Water Pitchers, Diamond Rings, and others too numerous to mention, will be awarded the successful competitors.

We have engaged, as a SPECIAL ATTRACTION,

PROF. CARL MYERS, Who will give an exhibition of his new invention, THE **SKY BICYCLE, or AIR SHIP**

The greatest novelty of the 19th century. It rises in the air, it flies, it goes up and down, to right or left, it moves with speed and stops at will. The simplest machine in the country, but a marvel of power. Worked like a common bicycle. Balanced in the air, it moves as freely as a man can walk or ride, or a bird fly. Don't believe it till you see it, but come and see it exhibited by the inventor, the most noted and experienced aeronautical engineer of the age. IT WILL POSITIVELY APPEAR.

THE PARADE in the morning will be the largest ever witnessed at a State Meet. The track will be in the best possible condition. The track arrangements will be the same as those last year, which gave such excellent satisfaction. No tiresome long distance races will be run. No "loafing" will be allowed, and all the contests will be short, sharp and exciting. The fastest racing men of New England and New York are entered. Everything will be done on time, without waits between the different events.

Ladies may feel perfectly free to attend the Races without escort.

Band Concert at 1:30 P. M.

Races at 2:30 P. M.

ADMISSION - 50 Cts. | Grand Stand - 25 Cts. | Children, under 12 years, - 25 Cts.



GENERAL WILLIAM TECUMSEH SHERMAN.

Born, 1818.

Died, 1891.

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Fine Clothing for Men, Boys and Children.

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NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER.--A Great Fraternity.

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Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts, State of the order March 18, 1891; Membership, 4915; Amount loaned for Relief, \$15,200; Reserve Fund, \$22,924.40; Balance of Fiduciary Fund, \$6,759.08; Total, \$44,875.48. Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city, with a membership of over 600.

Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

Organizers wanted. Address NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 330 Main St., Worcester Mass. Rooms 10 and 11.

LATHROP * BROTHERS, LADIES', MEN'S AND CHILDREN'S FINE AND MEDIUM SHOES

Of the most approved process of manufacture, meeting every requirement of Quality, Comfort and Style.

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LADIES' STRAW BONNETS.

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Name this Paper.

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CARRIAGE !

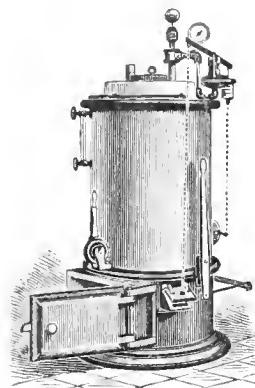
at a Small Profit.

Geo. C. Dewhurst, 17 Park St.,

OPP. THE COMMON.

Larkin's, 395 Main St., Worcester.

Trunks, Bags, Shawl-straps, Bag-straps, Extension Cases, Etc. Agents Troy Laundry.



This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

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THE ROYAL STEAM HEATER CO.
Gentlemen.—Having purchased two of your Heaters, one now in use three years, the other 2 years, I can safely say we could hardly keep house without one. I would rather take care of our Heater with 13 radiators attached than one parlor stove where I had to bring coal and carry away the ashes. Anyone intending to heat by steam should examine the Royal and note the working of the Grate, which I think is far ahead of any I have ever seen. I will gladly give information to intending purchasers. Respectfully yours, F. E. BARNARD, Barnard Bros., Trunk Manufacturers, 494 Main ST.

Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

LIGHT

VOL. III. NO. 14. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



Early Pastors of the Universalist Church.

Thus Grouped in 1866.

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FURNITURE and UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

Having made special arrangements with two of the largest manufacturers of fine furniture in the country to carry their full lines of mahogany, oak and maple suits, we now have in stock the largest and most complete assortment ever shown in this city, and fully equal to anything to be found in the larger cities. For style, workmanship and finish, these goods are the very best, and at the prices we quote, we feel confident that they will meet with ready sales. Our stock of medium and low-priced chamber furniture is complete in every department. Call and see our stock before purchasing.

247 and 249 Main Street, Corner Central.

Massachusetts in the War.

1801—1805.

BY JAMES L. BOWEN.

With an Introduction by HON. HENRY L. DAWES.

MASSACHUSETTS IN THE WAR, from the publishers' standpoint, is a fine specimen of modern book-making, and the completed work must take a high place in its class, for its mechanical as well as its literary merit. In one magnificent volume of 1,050 large 8vo. pages, richly illustrated with portraits, is given a graphic and comprehensive summary of the doings of the Commonwealth and of her soldiers and statesmen during the four years of civil war.

THE HISTORICAL NARRATIVE, with which the book opens, covers about 100 pages, and touches carefully every important phase of the struggle as it was presented to the State in its relation to the general government.

THE HISTORIES OF ORGANIZATIONS form the body of the work, covering 573 pages. In this compass the story is fully told of 71 regiments, 10 batteries of light artillery, 3 battalions and 35 separate companies. The narrative of each is complete, starting with its organization, giving the original roster of officers, field, staff and line; following the command through all its wanderings; narrating its part and stating its loss in every act on which it was engaged; and completing the record with its muster out and the return of its members to civil life.

GENERAL OFFICERS from Massachusetts, whether serving with the volunteer forces or in the regular army are treated individually, and care fully prepared sketches are given of the military service of 122 officers attaining to the rank of Brevet Brigadier General or higher grade.

THE PORTRAITS comprise a fine frontispiece of Governor Andrew, with handsome half page pictures of Senators Sumner, Wilson and Dawes, the author, and 57 of the general officers.

THE STATISTICAL TABLE presents in compact form for instant reference, the principal facts regarding each organization and there is a very full and valuable index.

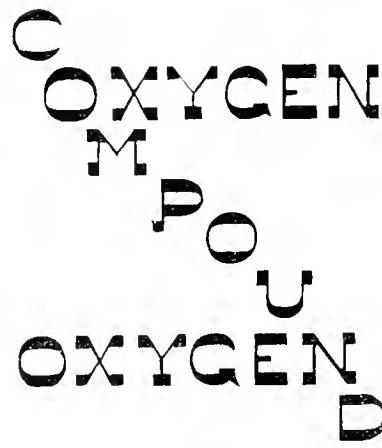
PRICE. The book will be sold at the low price of \$4, in fine and attractive cloth binding; leather back and corners, cloth sides, \$4.75; the same with marbled paper sides, \$1.75; full library, \$4.75; full leather \$5.50.

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MEN'S, YOUTHS', BOYS' or CHILDREN.

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CHEVIOT SUITS

in blue or black, cut single or double-breasted. Prices from \$8 to \$25. Also a fine assortment of

Blue and Black Serges,

\$15 \$15 PER SUIT \$15 \$15

Indigo Blue Flannel and Yacht Cloth Suits, we can give you a single or double-breasted, at prices from \$6 to \$15, and GUARANTEE THE COLOR. An elegant line of light and dark colored

Scotches and Fancy Cassimeres,

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Bigelow & Longley

L I G H T

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1891.

No. 14

"It fronted towards the East, so that at a very seasonable hour a glow of crimson light came flooding through the window and bathed the dingy ceiling and paper-hangings in its own light."

—Hawthorne's House of Seven Gables.

Facing towards the East is an excellent thing for man as well as house. The rising is better than the setting Sun. Fortunate are those who appreciate this and realize the benefits of the advancing day. It signifies advance and progress and success.

94 — 425

That is just the way the comparative records for May 1890 and 1891 stand.

Police records, of course are meant. The number of arrests under No License and License.

Yet those same pur-blind people will continue to say, "There's just as much rum drunken without as with license." Do they believe it?

If evidence counts for anything they must know that they are talking nonsense. Our policemen are not supposed to be particularly devoted to politics. They arrest offenders indifferently. So the extra arrests cannot arise from extra vigilance.

Says one man, long connected with the force, "If we only could have No License two years in succession we could hold the city to that condition indefinitely." True. Two years would tire out the fellows who have paid rent for a vacant room for a whole year, have done nothing but scheme for the next election.

That's what we want, Citizens of Worcester, two years in succession; then our record will be so irrefragable that nothing can prevail against it. Let the nominal temperance men and women of Worcester put in just half the nerve and organization that our enemies did last year, and the victory will be ours.

But we have very much to hope for, when a community reaches the See Saw condition. The time is not so very remote when he would have been laughed at who intimated a possibility of a No License vote. But we have had that same twice and we shall have it again; but we must work, work, work.

A fine object lesson is had when the police wagon rolls along Main Street, preparatory to turning into Exchange or Foster Streets to unload its burden of sin at the Waldo Station. Its journeys are frequent, yet it never fails to have a throng of people, young and old, to watch the incarceration. The number of boys, yes and girls, who can afford the time to rush after the wagon is amazing. Fully fifty youths of both sexes followed at break-neck speed, only a day or two ago, the wagon having aboard the figure of a man in which the demon of drunkenness was howling and rending him sore. Two policemen by main force were

holding him in place. The children were wild with interest. Will such sights blunt or sharpen their appreciation of vice. Oh! it is pitiful!

"Daniel R. Doherty, of Berkeley, Cal., has been committed to an insane asylum. A friend attributed his insanity to his continual reading of a sensational paper of San Francisco, which he read on the streets and while in bed at night." Have a care, my boy, as to what you read. Don't seek too high seasoning in your intellectual food. Don't buy trash because it is cheap. Good literature can be had at rates that would have astounded our fathers.

"PHILADELPHIA, May 30.—Thomas Jefferson and Robert Scott, two boys of this city, have been for some time past constant readers of dime novel literature. They determined upon taking advantage of the first opportunity that offered, to imitate some of their heroes." They stole \$90 and then went off buying revolvers, etc. They went to New York, spent their money and ended the raid by trying to shoot fish in the Central Park ponds, falling here into the hands of the police who returned them to the City of Brotherly Love. Must those things be? Is there no way to stem the tide?

How puny and insignificant seem all our Christianizing efforts when such facts as the foregoing confront us. The shelves of our libraries are burdened with the wisdom of the ages. Careful attendants will be only too happy to place these books in the hands of readers but they are not ready to receive. They prefer the poorly written, the blood and thunder filth that a venal press turns out for them. We need another crusade.

In Birmingham, Eng., bathing facilities are offered to the public very cheaply. "The bath houses themselves are described as being from 80 to 100 feet long, and from 3 to 5 feet deep. The poor bathe for a penny, or two of our cents, while the well-to-do get towels and a dressing room for 12 cents. These bath houses develop swimming classes, and from these expert swimmers are made. Even tiny children are to be seen suspended in slings and supported, while they learn to strike out for themselves, by men who hold the slings at the end of long poles and walk around the sides of the tanks with them." When will Worcester signalize itself in some such way. Few places have such facilities. Give us water, lots of it, for external as well as internal use. More water and less beer, then there will be still less of the infernal record of the police circles.

The Light Infantry gets a fine lot of Rebellion relics from Capt. M. E. Chandler of the Boston Tigers. Woods from Libby and Andersonville are in it and bullets from all over the fields.

Mansfield and Elmira.

On Memorial Day I found myself four hundred miles from home in Mansfield, Tioga Co., Penn.; but many of the early settlers here were from our own Worcester County. Early in the century, representatives of the Pitts, Phillips, Cudworth and other families took up the line of march for this, then, remote region and here their descendants are today. Tioga is the northern border county and Mansfield its chief town. It is the seat of one of the most flourishing Normal Schools in the state, having an attendance of nearly four hundred pupils.

The people make much of the day itself and everyone, young and old, joins in its observance.

To reach Mansfield, I had to pass through Elmira, N. Y. This was one of the great mustering places during the War. Many thousands of recruits were, here, formed into regiments or sent on to those already formed. It was in the latter way, that I left the place early in '61 and now I improve an hour or so in trying to look up reminders; but as I reached the place in the night and was not outside of the camp during my stay, I could hardly expect to have the locality very firmly fixed in memory. The best I could do was to find where the barracks were. Of course, there is not the slightest trace, today, of their existence. So, too, of the shelters erected for the care of the Rebel prisoners. Only a few elderly and middle aged people know that prisoners were confined in Elmira. The place was down by the river on West Water Street. Houses and gardens now cover the spot.

When in 1865, the month of March, I came up from Annapolis, a furloughed and paroled prisoner myself, I had to wait in Elmira from midnight till morning. My long experience on the floor of a tobacco warehouse had made me used to that kind of bed, so I went into the nearest saloon, there were lots of them, and asked the privilege of spreading my blanket in the corner. It was granted and I slept soundly through the rest of the night, though drinking and card playing were in progress all the time. Today, I try to decide which one of the many saloons, still standing, was my temporary hotel, but they are all much alike and, at best, I can only guess. That was twenty-six years ago. The keeper of the saloon must have passed on and the most of those who caroused through the night have paid the debt probably, but the Northern Central railroad of Pennsylvania still brings in its passengers and, as then, in the morning one may ride to Watkins for the steamboat trip up Seneca Lake. Elmira is twice as large as it was in 1865 and bears little resemblance to the place that was so long New York's western rendezvous for volunteers.

Miss Grace C. Hill is one of the graduating class at Mount Holyoke. LIGHT acknowledges invitations to commencement.

LIGHT
WORCESTER, MASS.

A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

Published every Saturday. Price \$2.00 per annum, 5 cents a copy.

Advertising rates upon application.

ALFRED S. ROE, Editor and Proprietor.
Offices, 339 Main Street, Burnside Building,
Telephone No. 141-5.

Entered at the Post-Office, at Worcester, Mass., as second-class mail matter.

WORCESTER, SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1891.

Two Bicycles!

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS!

One will be given to that boy or girl who secures the most cash subscriptions for LIGHT between this date, May 30th and August 1st, 1891.

The other is for the boy who sells the largest number of papers during the same time.

Come up to the office, boys, and talk it over.

Every failure to receive LIGHT promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in LIGHT, not ascribed, save recipes, squibs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet LIGHT is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Rev. Fr. Couaty sends out an unusually attractive number of his Church Calendar. It is a special "Sacred Heart" number and contains more than usual illustrations and valuable matter.

Church Notes.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. Laurens Perry began his pastorate of the Lake View Church last Sunday, preaching morning and evening.

EPISCOPAL.

The Loyalty Club of St. John's Episcopal Church, a society of young ladies especially noted for their unique and pleasing entertainments, is now busily at work planning for a Flower Festival which bids fair to eclipse all

past achievements. It will be held the 18th of June on the picturesque grounds in the rear of the church.

PRESBYTERIAN.

While Horticultural Hall is undergoing repairs, the First Presbyterian Church will hold its services in Washburn Hall.

The Record of the Week is unavoidably crowded out. It will appear with that of next week.

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

Polytechnic.

Semi-annuals finish to-day, and the fortunate student who survives, once more begins to enjoy life. Many have nearly made up their summer practice time and hence are free in a few days. There is, however, the usual long list of men who will spend a portion of vacation in the shop.

Bullard '93, leads with over 285 hours to make up. Southgate and Collier for the Middlers, have respectfully 230 and 228 hours. Of the Seniors, Alley is the farthest behind, with 135.

Institute hill was too much for the Seniors' class tree, and a new one is to be set out.

About 75 students cheered Prof. Eaton as he left the Lincoln Square Station Tuesday noon, most of them Juniors.

It is said that among the candidates for the professorship left vacant by his resignation, are Mr. Woodward, Prof. of Mathematics at the High School, and Prof. Conant, formerly of a western University, and now studying at Clark University.

Owing to the sickness of one of 93's crew, the four-oared race which was to have been rowed yesterday between '92 and '93, has been postponed until fall.

Most of the Seniors have passed in their theses, and are now practically at liberty until Commencement, the 19th.

The Springfield Field Day is a thing of the past, and Worcester comes out of it in the fifth position, possibly the fourth. At the close of the sports we were tied with Williams for fourth place, but by a rule of the association, Williams took precedence because of her superiority last year. Many Techs, however, at the time of writing claim that inasmuch as Worcester broke a record this year, Williams must step aside. Last spring we were tied with Wesleyan and Trinity, and then, thanks to this same rule, were given fifth place over them. If Dadmun had only come in first instead of second on the 2.20, ours would have been third place, but even Dadmun could not take first in everything. Just after the half mile, was the time that Worcester felt most hilarious. Of course all were pleased to see "Daddy" come in first so easily, but this was expected. Taylor second was what surprised them and filled the cup of the Worcester men. They fairly hugged one another for a while. About seventy-five men from the Tech attended, besides a large number of ex-Chathams who helped swell the cheer.

Thursday morning's Springfield Republican contained a large picture of "Dadmun waiting for the pistol shot." The Springfield papers also published extras the night before.

The New England Inter-collegiate Press Association held its annual meeting at the Glendower House, Springfield, the evening of the sports. About twenty-three delegates were present including "Editoresses" from Wellesley and Mt. Holyoke. The W.P.I. of the Tech was elected official organ for the ensuing year. At the close of the business meeting, a banquet was held in a neighboring hall, followed by toasts.

The Juniors showed their appreciation of Dr. Eaton's work the past year, by presenting him, accompanied by resolutions expressing their sorrow at his departure, a number of valuable books. They include Parkman's historical series; Bancroft's History of the United States, and "Strolls by Starlight and Sunshine" by William Hamilton Gibson. May 28.

Mt. Holyoke.

June 2nd the Senior gymnastics were given in the gymnasium. The play was "Pygmalion and Galatea" and will probably be repeated Commencement week. All who saw the performance feel that it was the best entertainment that has been given in the college for a long time.

The entrance examinations are being held this week in Williston Hall. A large class will enter in the fall.

The tennis tournament takes place this week. The list of entries is a long one, and the games promise much excitement.

The Seniors spent Thursday on Mt. Tom. Through the mystery that surrounds these rites, a rumor floated back that the toasts were exceptionally witty and apropos.

Miss Hooker's party of European travellers start home from the college the 15th of June. A number of past graduates will join the party, and Miss Moore, professor of instrumental music, will remain in Germany with some of the young ladies throughout the coming year. Nothing better could be asked than that this party may prove as successful as the one of last year.

Holy Cross.

The following are the speakers announced to take part in the commencement exercises to be held June 26th: George F. Butler, Plymouth, valedictory; E. C. McGillicuddy, W. H. S. '88, salutatory; Thomas H. Sullivan, Millbury, James D. Newton, Boston and John F. Sullivan, Fall River, essays.

The Provincial was at the college during the week.

The semi-annual examinations will commence Monday and will continue until Saturday, the 20th.

The nine went to Northampton Memorial Day and was defeated in two very close games. Last Tuesday they played Brown a seven-inning game with a tie score of 2-2. When we consider the victories which Brown has to her credit in her games with other colleges, Holy Cross made a magnificent showing.

It pays to patronize General Agent Geo. Y. Lancaster, for Railroad and Steamship Tickets, Drafts, and Insurance. Office, 434 Main street, Worcester.

BOSTON * STORE.

Have you visited our Downstairs Departments? If not, do so by all means. We have spared no expense in making this place attractive and inviting and a visit and inspection will fully repay you. We are putting special prices on some lots of goods. We cannot quote all, here are a few:

Kitchen Department.

Salt Boxes and Knife Trays,	10c were 37 1-2
Broilers and Toasters,	15 " 50
Stove Pokers,	5 " 10
Machine Oil and Can,	5 " 10
Hatchets,	10 " 25
Wire Clothes Lines,	10 " 33
Egg Poachers,	10 " 25
Wire Fruit Baskets,	5 " 15
Wire Tea Pot Stands,	5 " 10
Breadboards,	45 " 75
Muffin Pans,	5 " 25

Crockery Department.

56 Piece Tea Sets, Decorated,	
Brown, and Blue,	2 98
China Dinner Sets.	34 00 were 45 00
Glass Sauce Dishes,	18c doz. were 37 1-2
Glass Berry Dishes,	10 " 25
Glass Pickle Dishes,	3 " 10
Ironing Stands,	3 " 5
Flat Irons,	5 per lb.
Ostrich Dusters,	10 were 25

Clock Department.

Beautiful Clocks,	95c were \$1 20
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Bag and Trunk Department.

Ladies and Gents Traveling Bags,	98c up
O.K. Base Balls,	5
Boys Dead "	10
Halt Dollar "	19
Young America Balls,	15
Star Balls,	25
Bounding Rock,	39
Spaulding's League,	98
Tennis Balls, 15, 25, 29, 39 and 42 cents.	
All kinds of Tennis and Base Ball Goods at	
Prices Way Under the Market.	
Window Screens, 25, 37 1-2 and 50 cents.	
Lunch Baskets, 25 cents.	
Hammocks, 58c to 4 50	
Trunks, 98c up.	

Silver Department.

Rogers 1847 Silver Knives,	\$2 98 per doz.
" " " Forks,	2 98 " "
" " " Tea Spoons,	2 09 " "
" " " Dessert Spoons,	3 50 " "
" " " Table "	4 00 " "

Picture Department.

Elegant Pictures,	79c were \$1 25
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These are but a few of the many bargains that we are offering. Just take a walk through our Japanese Department and see the many beautiful articles at very low prices. We cordially invite you to pay us a visit.

Denholm & McKay Co.,
484 to 490 Main Street.

Former Universalist Ministers

When in 1866, the First Universalist Society installed the Rev. B. F. Bowles as pastor, they also celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of the establishment of the church. A history of the organization up to that time was read by the Rev. S. P. Landers who was, also, the first pastor of the church. From that history, we can glean some facts in reference to the men who have been settled over the parish. A summary of the installation and historical exercises was published in pamphlet form by Tyler & Seagrave, both veteran printers and Universalists. This publication is now exceedingly scarce. Its frontispiece contains the faces that adorn LIGHT's title page, a bit of pictorial matter, by the way, that probably no church in Worcester, equally old, can duplicate. That is, after fifty years, to be able to present portraits of all former pastors is rather a remarkable fact. Reverends Harris and Gunnison are not in the group; but LIGHT has, already, given them in Nos. 5 and 40 respectively, 1890. So then, we are prepared to offer to those interested, the faces of all the men who have ministered, in things spiritual to this congregation. In the cut, the portraits are numbered in the order of pastorates and each one is named. For the pamphlets and notes, LIGHT is indebted to Deacon Daniel Seagrave.

The first pastor, the Rev. Stephen Presson Landers, was born in Bainbridge, Chenango Co., N. Y., August 22, 1812 and he was graduated from the Clinton, N. Y., Liberal Institute. He pursued his theological studies with the Rev. Stephen R. Smith and was ordained in 1839. Before this, however, in 1837, he was settled in Bethany, Penn. Thence he went in 1839 to Andover, Mass., and in 1841 he came to Worcester to assist in the planting of his church in our midst. His Worcester pastorate ended in 1847, June 16, and hence, he went to West Cambridge for five years. Later he removed to Clinton, N. Y., the scene of his earlier life and from that point was called to serve in many places, though he never had a settled pastorate again, and here he died, April 15, 1876. His picture represents an universally mild, genial and benevolent face, yet there must have been a deal of energy along with it to accomplish what Mr. Landers did in the early days of the society.

To him, succeeded, in 1845, the Rev. Albert Case who was born in Pulaski, Oswego Co., N. Y., July 13, 1808, but he was called to Worcester from Charleston, S. C., and was installed March 12, 1846. His salary was \$900.00 per annum. He remained four years and went from this city to Hingham, Mass. He was a very prominent member of the Odd Fellows order and at one time held the second highest office in the gift of that body. During the administrations of President's Pierce and Buchanan, he was employed in the Boston Custom House. He was killed by the cars in Somerville, Mass., Saturday, p.m., December 29, 1877.

The Rev. O. H. Tillotson succeeded in June, 1849, Dr. A. A. Minor preaching the ordination sermon, the same month. Salaries in this church were not then what they are now for he received only \$800 for each year of his first two years and the third, it went up only

one hundred. He was New Hampshire born, town of Oxford, May 9, 1816. He was apprenticed to the printing business in Montpelier, Vermont, and there he accepted infidel sentiments, a sort of reaction from the rigorous instruction of his boyhood. From this condition, he was led to accept the doctrines of Universalism and at the age of twenty-two, began to preach. His pastorates embraced churches in Woodstock, Vt., Claremont, N. H., Lynn, Methuen, Worcester, Mass., and Hartford, Conn. While in Hartford, he began the study of law and for the purpose of taking lectures in the Harvard Law School, he removed to Watertown, where he continued to preach. He was admitted to the bar on examination and came to Worcester to practice and was here about two years, continuing, at the same time, to preach. But the pulpit, not the bar, was the place for his pleading and again he entered the active ministry. For a time, he was in Stafford, Conn., whence he removed to Northfield, Vt., where he died from consumption, June 10, 1863.

His successor was the Rev. John G. Adams, whose widow furnishes a poem for this semi-centennial occasion. He was born in Portsmouth, N. H., 1810, and was of Congregational antecedents. While residing in Exeter, N. H., 1828-9, he became a convert to the Universalist faith and entered its ministry in 1832. He was ordained in Rumney, Grafton Co., N. H., in June, 1833 and his first principal settlement was in Claremont, that state, in 1836. In 1838, he was in Malden, Mass., where he remained fifteen years. At the end of this time, in 1853, he came to our city and was here seven years. He removed to Providence, R. I., in 1860 and was there five years, going thence in 1865 to the Second Universalist Society in Lowell. He was an earnest, devoted worker in the Sunday School and for many years was the editor of the church paper published in the interests of such schools. He died at Melrose Highlands, Mass., May 4, 1887, and was buried in Mount Auburn.

After him, came the Rev. L. M. Burroughs, July 23d, 1860. The salary had crept up to \$1000.00 a year. He resigned the pastorate in November of the following year. Mr. Burroughs' initials are those of the famous American Grammarian, Lindley Murray. He was born in Burke, Caledonia Co., Vermont, and began his training in country schools. Later he was at St. Johnsbury, Vt., and was graduated from Vermont University at Burlington. He had the benefits of theological training from the Rev. J. S. Lee and the Rev. Dr. A. A. Miner, said to be the only one to have had that good fortune, being that distinguished gentleman's sole pupil. In March, 1858, he was settled in Reading. In July, 1860, he came to Worcester and remained here till January, 1862. He resigned then on account of ill health, preferring the less exacting cares of a smaller parish which he found in North Adams, Mass. He is now in Belfast, Maine. For several years, his brother has been the successful principal of Dean Academy in Franklin, Mass.

The Rev. Thomas Elliott St. John followed, for his first pastorate, commencing his labors in April, 1862. During the four years of his stay, his salary was advanced from \$1,000 to \$1,700. He was born in Canterbury, Orange

Co. N. Y., March 2d, 1831, but his early rearing was in the family home in Connecticut. At the early age of seventeen years, he was a schoolmaster in Scipio, Cayuga County, N. Y. He was a teacher in winter; but a carpenter in summer and thus he alternated for four years. In 1851, he went West and in '53 became a student of medicine in the office of Dr. J. B. Treat of Jamesville, Wis., and was finally graduated, with the first honors from the Eclectic Medical Institute of Cincinnati, Ohio. After living awhile in Jamesville, he went to Prairie du Chien on the Mississippi. In 1857, he was appointed an instructor in the Medical College, where he was trained. Up to this time, he had been a communicant of the Methodist church, but he now embraced the doctrines and faith of the Universalists and was duly admitted to their body. He preached at intervals in Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana, till 1859, when he visited Massachusetts and was settled over a church in New Bedford. Thence he came to this city as stated. He went away in the spring of 1866, to Chicago, but on the going away of Mr. Bowles in 1868 Mr. St. John was recalled and began his labors Feb. 1, 1869, and continuing the same till 1879, when he resigned and next entered the Unitarian ministry. At present, he is not preaching; but is in business with headquarters in Haverhill, Mass.

The interval, between Mr. St. John's first and second pastorates was filled by the Rev. Benjamin Franklin Bowles, a native of Portsmouth, N. H., but his boyhood was spent in Maine. Later he came to Boston and next he was studying in the Clinton N. Y. Liberal Institute under Dr. T. J. Sawyer. His pastorates, before coming here were in Salem, Southbridge, Natick and Melrose in this state and in Manchester, N. H., which city he represented in the state legislature. In poor health, Mr. Bowles now resides in Abington, Mass.

This brings us to the pastorates of Messrs. Harris and Gunnison, of which long accounts are given in the numbers of LIGHT, already indicated. It must be observed that the first twenty-five years was a period of frequent changes and that in the second period there are only four names against six in the first. Mr. St. John's services are longer than those of any other. The average is five years each, just the maximum limit that the Methodist now allow their ministers. Perhaps under the efficient direction of Dr. Gunnison, this average will be increased.

Prof. T. E. N. Eaton.

A reception was given to Prof. Eaton, by Dr. Fuller, on Saturday evening. The members of the Faculty, and their wives being the guests. At the close of a very pleasant evening, an "envelope" containing \$120 was handed to Prof. Eaton, with some cheery words by Dr. Fuller, expressing the high esteem and affectionate regard in which he was held. Prof. E. started Tuesday A. M. for Redlands, Cal. The Pacific Coast makes a grand accession in getting our Professor Eaton. In some way, he will make himself a valuable member of the Redlands village the day of his settlement will surely be a red letter one for that section. He will not be idle. When he is rested, look out for some interesting Botanical announcement from El Dorado. Distance cannot alter nor effect our deep regard.

Passing Away.

In this city, 28, at the Home for Aged Women, Isabella D. Hathaway, 76 years.

"The passing bell of the village life of Worcester" has sounded often within the last few days, over the departure of connecting links of the old time, village life and the busy, thronging life of this great, beautiful and prosperous city. Almost a century bears witness to the business energy, the virtues and integrity of one of her merchants of her early days, Henry W. Miller; Francis Strong, a later comer, but long time citizen; Charles Wilder, an old resident and Miss Isabella D. Hathaway, native born, the last of a large family to keep its connection with its birth place. Born in the old Central Hotel, where now stands the Bay State House, her father was Samuel Hathaway, Senior, who removed to Washington square, where he built up the most of that portion of the town, and gave a beginning to the expansion of the village in that direction. By the disastrous event of the great Boston fire, she lost the most of her fortune, invested in the Peoples' Insurance Company and was left dependant upon the loving kindness, that has never failed her, of her sisters. When the beautiful charity of the Washburn Home, then so-called, was founded by that noble generous, Christian benefactor of his kind, Ichabod Washburn, who was a most warm, intimate personal friend of her father and mother, she gained admission, where she has, ever since, found a most happy and pleasant home. About three years ago she was stricken with paralysis and has been almost helpless ever since, requiring a constant attendant, day and night, who has been provided by the loving kindness of her sisters. Distance and illness prevented their presence at the funeral, only a brother being there as a representative of the original family, though there were descendants whose ministering care has been constant and devoted throughout her illness. The large gathering of friends in the parlors of the Home bore testimony to the affection she had won by her cheerful, Christian fortitude, through all her illness and her abiding faith in the blessedness of the life to come. Mingling with the sorrow of her departure, mitigated by the thought that her wish was in conformity to the Divine will, is the feeling of profound gratitude in the hearts of all her family for the great kindness and loving friendship that has been extended to her through all the years of her connection with the Home, and of homage unspeakable to the wisdom, the love, the Godlike charity of Deacon Washburn.

The remains of Miss Hathaway were buried in Rural Cemetery from the parlors of the Home, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the Rev. A. S. Garver officiating, while the choir of the First Unitarian church furnished music.

VOLAPÜK.

Studels löfik!

Avigo ogivob oles lovepoloti se bib ma John kapit bal.

Atos pemekos fa Klubans in Volapükaklub de Worcester.

John, Kapit 1.

1. In begin Vöd esibinom, e Vöd ebinom

- ko God, e Vöd ebinom God.
2. Ot esibinom in begin Ko God.
3. Valikos pemekos fa Om, e nen Om nos pemekos, kel pemekos.
4. In Om lif ebinom e lif at ebinom lit menada.
5. E lit dalitom in daeg e daeg no suemom omi.
6. Man esibinom penemöl John, kel pisedom fa God.
7. Ot ekömom as noel al noelön tefu lit at, dat mens valik me Om kanoms klödön.
8. No ebinom lit at, ab pesedom al noelön tefu lit at.
9. Etos ebinoes lit velatik, kel litom mensis valik kels kömoms in vol.
10. Ebinom in vol e vol pemekom fa Om e vol no esuemom Omi.
11. Ekömom al flens okik, e no elasumoms Omi.
12. Ab utes kels lasumoms Omi, egivom nämi vedön cils Goda, se utes kels leklodom in Om.
13. Kels no pemotoms ni de vil bluda, ni de vil mida, ni de vil mana, ab Goda.
14. E Vöd pemekom mid, e elődom beyu obs (e edalogobs gloli omik. Gloli pefatola soalik Fata) pefulöl ko ben e velat.
15. John noelom tefu Om e esevokom, sagol at ebinom dö kel epukob ut kel ekömom pos ob pabizugom bifo ob bi ekömom biifo ob.
16. E valiko egetoms fulöfí omik e beni ploben.
17. Vo lon pegivom fa Moses, ab ben e velat ekomoms dub Kristus.
18. Men nonik elegom evelo Godi; Son pefatol soalik, kel binom in blötazoned Fata, elenunom Omi.
19. E atos ebinoes nunod de John, ven Yudans esedoms pädelis e *Levites se Jerusalom* al säkön ome, kim binol?
20. E ekoefom e no denonom; ab ekoefom das no binob Kristus.
21. E säkoms ome, Kim täno? Li binol *Elias?* e esagom, no binob. Li binol plofet et, e egesagom, no.
22. Täno esagoms ome, kim binol? dat akanobs givön gepükli utes kels esedoms obis. Kisi sagol dö ol it.
23. Esagom, binob vög ona sevököl in nekulivöp, mekoröd vegi Söläla binön stedik, as plofet *Elias* esagom.

F. L. HUTCHINS.

Worcester's Selectmen.

But three of Worcester's selectmen are now living. Albert Curtis, who held the office in 1840 and 1841, Samuel Davis in 1846 and Albert Tolman in 1847. The late Henry W. Miller was selectman in 1841-2-3-4-5. By special legislative enactment the selectmen of 1847 continued in office from the acceptance of the city charter, February 29th, 1848, until the organization of the city government, the annual March meeting in 1848 being suspended. Mr. Miller was also clerk of the First Parish in Worcester eleven years in succession and his time therein was during the thirties and in the early forties.

B.

The monthly meeting of the Worcester Typothetae will be held Tuesday evening, June

9, at the office of the secretary, W. E. W. Felt, No. 392 Main Street, when Caleb A. Wall will read a paper on "Newspapers and Printing, Ancient and Modern," in which he will refer, among other things, to the wonderful progress of the last fifty years in the business, since his connection with the press.

And the very little folks have a good time. The wee friends of Miss Mamie Banister, daughter of C. H. Banister of the firm of Putnam, Davis & Co., gathered at her home, 35 Cedar Street, last Tuesday and had the most enjoyable time possible. It was Miss Mamie's third birthday.

Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb's Summer Tou s.

Messrs. Raymond & Whitecomb announce a series of thirty tou s to popular eastern resorts for the months of July and August. There is a great variety of routes and resorts presented in this list, and all intending travellers should peruse the little book that has been put forth as a descriptive circular. All the prominent mountain, lake, river, seashore, and spring resorts of Canada, New England, and New York are in the list. Liberal provision is made by the firm for the accommodation of their guests at leading hotels and in transit. In addition to these trips, there are to be excursions to the Yellowstone National Park, Alaska, over the Canadian Pacific Railway, etc. Descriptive circulars will be sent on application to Raymond & Whitecomb, 290 Washington Street, opposite School Street, Boston, Mass.

The following pupils of Becker's Business College have recently taken positions as indicated below:

Walter D. Grout, stenographer with Wm. H. Sawyer & Co., lumber dealers; Miss Grace Underwood, book-keeper at Washburn Machine Shops; Mr. Edwin Smith, stenographer at Whittall's Carpet Mill; Mr. Dana Bryant, book-keeper with Geo. Newhall; Miss Emma Winn, cashier with A. S. Lowell; Miss Mary Fellows, stenographer with Washburn & Moen Co.; Misses Elizabeth Kerry and Lillian Dockham, stenographers and typewriters, have opened an office in Walker Building as public stenographers; Miss Etta Doran has taken a position as stenographer to Dr. Boas for the present; Miss Nora Coniffey took a position as stenographer with the Whitney Manufacturing Co., of Winchendon, Mass.; Miss Emma Phillips, stenographer, with Glasco Thread Co., Norwich, Ct.; Mr. Geo. H. Lamb, assistant book-keeper, with Heywood Boot Manufacturing Co.

Home Again.

Miss Lillie Matthews, once in our High School, and who went with her parents to live in England, after several years of absence has, with them, returned. So long an expatriation has given to her quite an English tone; but that will soon wear off as she meets her old friends and playmates, all of whom are very glad to see her. She is very decided in her preference for America. She is no Anglo maniac, having too much sense for that.

The marriage of the artist and singer, Eugene A. O'Connor, to Miss Mary A. Harding is announced for 9 a.m., June 11th, at St Paul's Church.

South End Notes.

After many years, work has been begun on the interior of St. Peter's Church, corner Main and Grand streets.

The pupils of the Freeland Street School raised a 21x13 1-2 ft. flag Friday p.m. last. The order of exercises was as follows: Questions and answers by the School; raising the flag; salute; song, "Star Spangled Banner"; recitation, "Union & Liberty"; song, "When Flowery Summer"; recitation, "O, Flag of Freedom"; song, "Battle Cry of Freedom". An address was delivered before the school by Mr. W. A. Gile.

Mr. Charles S. Thorndyke is building an elegant cottage, in modern style, on Florence street, near May.

The members of the local Y. P. S. C. E. societies went to Paxton, Tuesday evening, in barges and formed a society at that place.

The ladies of Pilgrim Church held a strawberry festival in Pilgrim Hall Tuesday evening. A large number of the congregation were present.

Memorial Day, the Misses Norcross, 16 Claremont Street, gave a select party to their friends, at their summer cottage, on the Shrewsbury Shore of Lake Quinsigamond.

Piedmont Church will hold its annual picnic June 27, at Lake Chaubunagungamog Mau-chogagogagog, in Webster.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Perkins spent last Sunday in Millbury with friends.

Miss Sadie E. Hill, May street, has gone to South Hadley, where she will remain until after the commencement exercises at Mt. Holyoke Seminary.

Mrs. Rev. A. Z. Conrad has sufficiently recovered from her recent accident as to be out. Her's was indeed a miraculous escape.

Under the direction of the Benevolent Union the young ladies of Piedmont Church gave an excellent entertainment and supper in the vestry of the church Tuesday evening. The following was the programme: Piano trio; reading, "The Whistling Regiment", Miss Bates; solo, Mr. Charles I. Rice; violin solo, Mr. Hanson; solo, Miss Lenella Flagg; reading, Miss Crosby; piano solo, Miss Porter; solo, Mr. Charles I. Rice; reading, "The Cricket Fiddle", Miss Carpenter; solo, Miss Flagg. The young ladies taking part were from the "Home School." This closes the entertainments for the season.

The Crescent Tennis Club held its Third Annual Opening on its grounds Memorial Day, from 2 to 7 p.m. The grounds were in excellent condition and many fine plays were made. Among those present were Miss Ethel Phelps, Miss Mabel H. Prentice, Miss Florence L. Shaffer, Miss Gertrude S. Caswell, Miss M. Edith Sessions, G. Florence Stone, Miss Elizabeth W. Spaulding, Miss Susie C. Taft, Miss Mary E. Banfield, Miss Bessie Strauss, Miss Helen W. Lincoln, Miss Flora H. Clifford, Miss Anna W. Howe, Miss Grace R. Dean, Miss Bessie E. Dean, Miss Ida N. Smith, Miss Edith Taylor, Miss H. Maria Wright, Mr. Karl Bonney and Clifton H. Dwinnell. Refreshments were served at 4:30 p.m. During the day, Mr. Dwinnell and Miss Bessie Dean beat Mr. Harry D. Temple and Miss Susie Taft 6-3. Among the excellent

playing done during the day, that by Miss Bessie Strauss was, by far, the finest. Although she has played but a short time, she shows signs of being a fine player. The success of the affair was due to the men in charge, Messrs. Harry D. Temple, Mr. Frank W. Washburn and Mr. Morton R. Crane.

There will be a musical and literary entertainment at the Home School, corner May and Woodland streets, Thursday June 11.

The pupils of the 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th grades at Freeland Street School, sang patriotic songs at Hope Cemetery, Memorial Day.

Mr. Charles Colby Milton, class of '90, W. H. S., has returned from the Boston University Law School where he has been studying the past year.

Cutter—Wright.

A quiet home wedding took place last week Thursday, May 28, at 166 Beacon street. Dr. John A. Cutter of New York was married to Miss Ellen B. Wright, the ceremony being performed by Rev. D. O. Mears. Dr. Cutter is a son of Ephraim Cutter, M. D., LL. D. of New York City, one of the most eminent microscopists and a delegate to the International Medical Conference in Berlin, where he read seven different papers. The groom is practicing in the office with his father, and is a physician of much promise in his chosen profession. The bride is sister of Mrs. Murdock the city missionary of Piedmont church. She is an active worker in the church, and has a large circle of friends in the city. Dr. and Mrs. Cutter will make their home in New York City, corner of Broadway & Fifty-fifth Streets.

At Pilgrim Hall, Monday evening, the pupils of Miss Jennie S. Newcombe gave a very successful piano recital. The pupils taking part were Misses Susie Sargent, Edith Stockwell, Bessie Stockwell, Mamie Scott, Bernice Newcombe, Gertrude Lawrence, Edith Young, Grace Wilson, Susie Miller, Clara Hinchkel, Fannie Moore, Sadie Hair, Mamie Towne, Lizzie Kneeland, Mabel Wood, Edna Peck, Arthur Templeton, Foster Sibley, Arthur Putnam, Clifton Knowlton. They were assisted by Mrs. Ida Johnson and Charles J. Marshall, vocalists and Miss Sadie Parsons and Miss Edith Hardy, readers.

Of Interest to Vacationers.

To many people in the city the announcement that the summer time table of the Yarmouth Steamship Co., went into effect last Monday is an item of interest. This line has now become very popular and everyone who has taken a trip on one of its boats seems to have almost a personal interest in its affairs ever after.

As a summer resort Nova Scotia is continually growing in favor. This is due in a considerable measure to the enterprise of the Yarmouth Steamship Co. While a long monotonous sea-voyage in slow moving vessels, or a wearisome and uninteresting journey by rail, were the only means of getting there from New England even those who knew of the attractions of the place hesitated to make the necessary sacrifice of time and comfort in order to enjoy them. All this was changed, however, when the Yarmouth Steamship Co.,

three years ago, revolutionized the existing method of travelling by putting on its new and fast steel steamer between Boston and Yarmouth and fairly whisked the passenger from one point to the other, almost before he had time to realize that he was at sea. This unprecedented annihilation of time made a vast difference to everybody and from the very beginning the enterprise was so emphatic a success that last season a larger and even faster steamer, especially built for the purpose by the most skilful constructors of the Clyde, was added to the service, in order to meet the great demand for transportation. This summer the two trips a week each way of former seasons will be increased to four and the voyage to the "Land of Evangeline" will become little more than a ferry. This latest addition to the company's fleet is the magnificent steamer "Boston" of 16,000 tons and engines of 4000 horse-power, commanded by Capt. M. L. Forbes. Her companion, the "Yarmouth" retains her old list of officers who have become so well known, Captain Stanwood, Steward Stockdale and Purser Smith. During the winter the "Yarmouth" has been built up forward and four new state-rooms have been made on deck. The "Boston" is the fastest propeller of her size in the world. The sailing days may be learned by consulting the advertisement in another column.

Company A.

There are few men who more devotedly renew their memories and fealties than the veteran of General Pickett's old company of the 25th Regiment. Their common cause calls them together annually and how the flood of recollection pours over them. Wednesday, they went to see Comrade Walter S. Bugbee in Shrewsbury and they never had a better time. It was the anniversary of Cold Harbor and memories were active. These were the men present:

At 12:45 President Josiah Pickett of Worcester called the comrades to order. There were present: Major Frank E. Goodwin, Lieutenant Geo. Burr, Lieutenant Augustus Stone, Sergeant Major Samuel H. Putnam, Corporal George F. Stearns, Amos E. Stearns, Charles A. Mayers, Walter E. Stearns, son of A. E. Stearns, Sylvanus G. Bullock and Master Bullock, Alonzo D. Whitcomb, Daniel Burt, all of Worcester; Corporal W. S. Bugbee, Shrewsbury; Sergeant Frank Wright, Fayville; H. D. Brock, Athol; Cyrus K. Webster, North Brookfield; Daniel Eaton, Auburn; Charles Eaton, Gardner; Daniel Wetherbee, Westboro; Horace D. Dryden, Mansfield.

The old board of officers were re-elected.

Secretary Goodwin read letters of regret from fifteen comrades. The party afterwards had a fine banquet.

The men tendered a vote of thanks to Corporal Bugbee, his wife and family, for their generous hospitality. Corporal Bugbee made a pleasing response.

The country can stand quite a strain, and it is having it, when there are thousands of veterans like those of Co. A to battle for its rights and honors.

Don't fail to read LIGHT's offers of bicycles. This is bona fide. Call and get specimen numbers to canvass with.

Among the Full-bloods.

We have had some glimpses of the Cherokee country, but have spent our time heretofore among the half-breeds and whites, asking the question, which now we will try to answer: "Where are the Indians?"

Mounted on a sure-footed pony, for remember the roads are rough and you have a river to cross, will you not accompany a "parson" on his weekly ride of seven miles to a full-blood settlement? He writes, "I left home on my pony about 2:30 and after a brisk ride of four miles, came to the Illinois River; pulling up my feet behind me, we plunged through." When the river is high a ferry boat is on hand to transport passengers—though the ferrymen are not always about when wanted. They pull the boat over by means of a stout rope fastened on either bank. Before you push on, stop and view the landscape; this is a beautiful clear stream, the current is swift, and it sings a merry song; the trees are varied and overhang the water, while sweet bird-songs echo all around you. "Three miles more and the teachers' cottage was reached. I produced the ladies' mail from my saddle-bags and as I gave them their mail I was greeted with "Well, you're the first one we have seen from the outside world for a week."

Learning from them that a "working" was going on at M's I rode directly to his house, knowing that all the neighbors would be there. I found the women at work on a quilt and none of the men on hand. A little girl who could speak English, in reply to my question, told me they were all over in the field about a quarter of a mile from the house; taking the trail I soon came to where they were at work, about thirty-five I should judge, each around with an axe, grub-hoe, brush hook, or some like implement, clearing out a field, and getting it ready for the plow. I wish you could have seen them.

It was nearly quilting time, and soon they struck work and started for the house, where we found the women still busy with their quilt, some sitting outside on the ground, or logs or chairs, around a great fire of logs, making patches; others in the shanty about the quilting frame. The quilt is to be sold for the benefit of the church as the people have pledged \$25.00 toward the salary. (It has since been purchased by a friend in the East.) Cherokee women have substituted the construction of patch-work quilts for the bead work for which they once showed so much skill; for this, to us, more interesting industry is now considered too uncivilized. Many of their patterns are intricate and bewildering; a stack of quilts, the pride of the house-wife's heart, is found in every cabin and at night when the beds are occupied, those who remain over wrap themselves in quilts and repose on the floor. Soon there were shouts of laughter and screams from within and I was informed that the quilt was done and the women had thrown it over the head of the first boy who ventured in. It seems this is one of their customs; as I did not care to experience it, and it was about supper time I went to the "cottage," for the full-bloods had eaten a big dinner and would not have any supper.

Cabins are built, fences put up, roads and

fields cleared by neighborhood "workings," and the one who is thus benefitted is expected to furnish a dinner for all who come, men, women and children. Pork, sometimes venison or chicken, bean-bread and hominy, corn-bread and soda biscuit and coffee compose the usual menu. The men and boys always eat first, while the women and girls take their places and the soiled dishes for a second table.

Miss F. was to accompany me to meeting in the evening, so one of the boys brought our ponies and we made the start; it had grown so suddenly dark we could not see a thing, but the horses knew the road, and if the branches did not knock off our hats or scratch our faces we were all right. We made our mile and a half in safety, but found it all dark at the church; but soon we heard the people coming over the hills, some walking, others on horse back. We had a large and interesting audience and a pleasant service conducted in both English and Cherokee.

Sabbath morning there was a good congregation, but it was rather a trying service, between babies, dogs and the talking and running about of those that came in late.

One cannot say babies must not cry, they will any how, and the mothers cannot come without them, and one gets quite used to that sort of accompaniment.

Later the same writer tells of a trip some ten miles farther on to another full-blood station. "I met M. (the interpreter) at his house and we started after dinner, reaching our destination before sundown. We held a prayer meeting in the evening. The next morning we called on Mr. and Mrs. Mankiller, and took dinner with them; they were much more harmless than the name would imply: after dinner we made a few calls and then assembled under the arbor for service. This arbor is quite picturesque and on warm days more comfortable than a small room. It is constructed of logs, posts being braced at each corner, and covered with branches; a table and chair are placed for the preacher, while the congregation occupy seats taken from the wagons, or repose in comfortable attitudes on the ground. The table is adorned with a pail of water and dipper, from which the thirsty may refresh themselves during service. It is certainly a funny sight, the women in white aprons and sun-bonnets, most of them carrying babies, while the men are dressed much like the whites, save for the "hunting-shirt" before described; and here too, we see genuine Indian features and complexions and an occasional head of long, straight hair.

We had dinner and a good one, the best meal I had at J's a full-blood, but such a good comfortable house, everything in good order, clean and neat. None of the people but S. would speak English. After another service in the school house we made our way back by the shortest trail, over some wild looking hills, reaching our journey's end about dark.

A day school at one of these points is rapidly transforming all the younger generation into English speaking children. They learn very rapidly and are extravagantly fond of music. They sing by note and take the parts with no musical instruction. Gathering about one book perhaps a dozen will sing at sight a new selection, carrying the parts; and the

harmony is sweet though weird, as they put into the singing quavers and tunes which the composer never dreamed of. Their language is peculiar, in that the entire eighty-four letters (each a syllable) can be pronounced without changing the position of the mouth, the lips being almost closed. The full-bloods dread to see their native tongue superseded by English, but it cannot be many years before few Cherokee speaking Indians will remain, especially as it is against the laws of the United States to teach in any Indian tongue; not a difficult law to enforce among the Cherokees, as their language is not easy to learn. We are satisfied to attempt only an occasional grunt or word, saying to them as we say to our readers 'O si sooo-n'a li.' (Good-day.)

F. H. L.

The Friday Morning Club gave a most delightful Mendelssohn Evening at the home of Mrs. Henry Harris, Lincoln Street, Friday evening, May 29th.

The house was beautifully decorated with palms and other potted plants and about two hundred friends of the club listened to a program which no lover of good music could fail to appreciate. It included

1. Overture to Fingal's Cave. (Two Pianos eight hands) Miss Morse, Mrs. Prentice, Mrs. Brand, Mrs. Bassett.
2. Vocal duets a. Greeting b. The Maybells and the Flowers Mrs. Merrill, Mrs. Bassett.
3. Piano Solo, Rondo Capriccioso Op. 14. Mrs. Hunt.
4. Songs a. Cradle Song b. Spring Morning Mrs. Johnson
5. Duo Concertant, (Two pianos, four hands) Miss Pratt, Mrs. Brand
6. Vocal Trio, Hearts feel that I Love Thee Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Rice, Mrs. Marble
7. Violin Solo, Andante from Violin Concerto Mrs. Winslow
8. Songs a. The Garland b. Rose Hours of South Mrs. Ruggles
9. Overture to Midsummer Night's Dream Miss Morse, Mrs. Brand, Mrs. Prentice, Mrs. Bassett.
10. Solo and Chorus, Ye Spotted Snakes + Midsummer Night's Dream Mrs. Merrill Mrs. Rice
Mrs. Harris Mrs. Mitchell
Mrs. Johnson Mrs. Marble
Mrs. Ruggles Mrs. Johnson
Miss Flagg.

In a programme of such uniform excellence it is very hard to discriminate as each number seemed to deserve special mention. The Duo by Miss Pratt and Mrs. Brand was perhaps the most finished production of the evening, although the audience was most enthusiastic over Mrs. Winslow's violin solo, and the closing Good Night chorus from Midsummer Night's Dream was especially well rendered. No city could fail to be proud of a club of musicians capable of giving such an evening's entertainment.

Charles Wilder.

"In the midst of life we are in death." LIGHT, this week, mentions the death of several aged and respected citizens. Mr. Wilder, for many years, Mr. H. W. Miller's book keeper preceded his employer to the spirit land, dying Thursday the 28th ult. His home was on Lincoln Street. He leaves a widow, a son and a daughter. The burial was in Leominster. He was a frequent and welcome caller at this office.

Books and Bookmen.

Scientific American.

One of the first articles of the month that the astronomical reader of the Scientific American seeks, is the one describing the position of the planets. By this means, he can easily find them in the heavens. During the past month there have been articles on the railroad signal systems and the Baldwin Locomotives now being made for use in Australia. The manufacture of the Victor bicycle by the Overman Wheel Co., Chicopee Falls, is fully described. A recently discovered portrait of Columbus is shown. It was painted by Piombo and is now owned by Dr. De Orchis of Como. The efforts of John Ruggles, which secured the present Patent Office, are described by his son. The Eiffel tower has been put to scientific use by a manometer of nearly a thousand feet in length by which a pressure up to four hundred atmospheres may be obtained and the behavior of gases under pressure is being studied. It is claimed that France is the birthplace of the typewriter, as a patent was taken out for one in 1833. It was a crude affair and the description of it is not very plain. This antedated by only a decade the earliest American typewriter patented by a Worcester man, Thurber, in 1843. Other articles of interest are A Hanging Garden, 156x132 on the top of the building of the Northwestern Guaranty Loan Co.; Review of the History of Tin; Historic Spoons; Cable Road in New York; New Suspension Bridge from Hoboken to New York. \$3 a year. Munn & Co., New York, N. Y.

M. Quad.

Speaking of Mr. Lewis, who made himself famous through the columns of the Detroit Free Press over the *nom de plume* of "M. Quad," it is interesting to note that, however it may be as regards the Star of Empire, the American humorist gravitates toward the east. Artemas Ward, Bret Harte, Mark Twain, Bill Nye, and M. Quad, first let their frolicsome fancies have free play in the lands of the Setting Sun. Artemas Ward wandered as far eastward as London and in that city Bret Harte makes his home. Mark Twain lives in that ancient and conservative New England city, Hartford, Conn. Bill Nye has a castle, moat and drawbridge on Staten Island and from his towering turrets looks down upon a land flowing with milk and honey and mosquitoes. And now the prolific originator of "Bijah" and "His Honor," of "Mr. and Mrs. Bowser" and "The Arizona Kicker" is plying his pen within sight of the Brooklyn Bridge. It seems to be the custom for a funny man to crack his jokes for a few years in the west and then migrate to the effete and solemn east where the bright and shining piastre awaits the man who makes us chuckle."—Curtis Kinglake in Albany Press.

The Atlantic Monthly, June, 1891, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York. \$4 per annum.

The newly published history of Abraham Lincoln from the joint labors of Messrs. Nicolay and Hay calls forth a long and interesting critique by Carl Schurz. It is not a little strange that a man, German by birth and rearing should be able to speak and write

in such a thoroughly American manner. Further than the style of writing, Mr. Schurz is, apparently, American in his sympathies and prejudices. Certainly, no more discriminating and sympathetic article on the somewhat hackneyed theme of Lincoln has been written in many a day. There is no effort to bring forth any new facts, but rather to call attention to the salient features of the bulky biography by the gentlemen who were the President's secretaries. Bradford Torrey contributes a delightful sketch on the hatching and development of a Humming Bird under the title, "A Widow and Twins." "Classical Literature in Translation" by Prof. Richard G. Moulton, of English University Extension fame seems rather radical to a schoolmaster who wishes his boys to make their own translations. After all, perhaps the Professor is right. We may doubt, however, whether our boys would learn much Greek in preparatory schools were teachers to recommend translations. Prof. Palmer's article on that queer old Harvard Professor, Sophocles is not long enough. There must be many an article yet in reserve. That mine of reminiscence should be worked. "What the Southern Negro is doing for Himself" by Samuel J. Barrows is an exceedingly fair and hopeful discussion of this most important subject. His conclusions are very encouraging for the late bondsman. President Gilman contributes an interesting essay "On the Study of Geography," quite pertinent in the light of the present exhibit in Boston.

New England Magazine, June, 86 Federal Street, Boston. \$3 a year.

First as to the distinctively New England matter. Elizabeth Akers Allen contributes a valuable account of that delightful Boston humorist, the late Benjamin Shillaber. There are illustrations to keep in mind the pleasant face of the originator of that quaintest of characters, Mrs. Partington. There are several fac-similes of noted Harvard poems; a profusely illustrated account of Lynn as a typical New England city; a biographical sketch of George L. Stearns as "An Anti-Slavery Hero," but the best New England subject is Mr. Edwin D. Mead's, "The Message of Puritanism for this Time." Under this head Mr. Mead succeeds in hitting many a prominent political head a hard rap. There is need enough of this treatment and not the least deserving are some of the degenerate descendants of these very Puritan ancestors. The first pages of the magazine are occupied with "Wagner and the Paris Mob." This is obviously the chief article in the number or intended to be but many will read those already named before turning to the description of the great composer and his works. "Early Days of the First Telegraph Line" tells the story of the line from Baltimore to Washington. Other readable matter makes up this interesting number.

Good Housekeeping, Clark W. Bryan & Co., Publishers, Springfield, Mass. \$2 a year.

The frontispiece is "Priscilla Spinning," and has an accompanying poem. The story of this number would cheer any one with its fun, and the sketch of W. D. Howells with illustration is worth the price of the magazine. There are many series of papers on all topics of household interest running through the

pages, and so many short, and really good articles that it is impossible to name all. As it is but twenty cents a number every one may have it and see for themselves what a treasure it is.

Babyland, D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. Price 50 cents

Again comes this pretty book for the little ones and all through it are seen the pictures and stories that will surely please those who must be entertained in some way. We cannot say too much in praise of these magazines for the young.

Our Little Men and Women, an illustrated monthly for youngest readers, D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. Price \$1 per year.

This magazine is clearly for the readers of the family for there are many stories that will just suit them, and they will think it much nicer if spelled out all by themselves. There are six full page illustrations and all the pages have more or less of pictures. No household, where children live, should be without this publication.

Phrenological Journal for May, Fowler & Wells Co. publishers, 775 Broadway, New York. \$1.50 per year.

In the Phrenological Journal and Science of Health for May there are several notable titles that must commend themselves to readers, whether regular or occasional, especially the piquant remarks in "The Voice," "Laughter" and "The Hair," and the odd "Reverie on Feet," with its striking sketches of attitude; the interesting biography of Dr. Charles Caldwell recalls a very marked character of forty years ago; Phrenological Hits, of which Prof Sizer has selected four, begins a series of items that will add to the loveliness of his department. Lester A. Roberts and E. A. Chapman, both gentlemen well known in New York and Brooklyn circles, receive that appreciative consideration that solid worth and more than common capacity deserve. Portraits accompany the writer's remarks. Dr. Kenealy's very significant study, "The Talent of Motherhood," is concluded with pertinent and valuable inferences. "Education and the State," has the ring of direct application, and so has "Cultivated Wilfulness." In the Science and Health Department, Alcoholism, Chemical Notes of Hygenic Treatment and the absurdities of "Modern Dress," a very witty bit of writing, are leading features. The editor talks of Mozart's skull, Leigh Hunt of the Nose, and the new society for examining brains. The other parts of the number are filled with seasonable items, not one of which has dry flavor.

Cosmopolitan for June Cosmopolitan Publishing Co. Madison Square, New York. \$2.40 per year.

With over 120 illustrations, the Cosmopolitan for June sets a fast pace in the handicap for magazine honors. The personal element enters largely into its composition, and an impression of beautiful women is the first received by the reader who turns its pages. The frontispiece is a portrait of Madame de Pompadour, and pertains to a bright sketch of a summer spent in the home of that famous woman by Amelie Rivers and her guests. Miss Julia Magruder, the writer, was one of those guests, and instantaneous photographs are used to illustrate the scenes of a delightful holiday amidst unusual surroundings. A

pleasant insight into the attractiveness of Japanese women is given in a paper by Henry T. Finck, illustrated by a large number of photographs of pretty faces. The art article of the month describes the work of Gustave Doré, with elaborate engravings which illustrate very well the masterpiece of that wonderful artist. Thomas B. Connery, formerly managing editor of the New York Herald, gives interesting reminiscences of the first work of Stanley for that journal, and of his neighbor, Thomas A. Edison. S. G. W. Benjamin, ex-Minister to Persia, tells the true story of Noor Mahal, the Light of the Harem, celebrated by Thomas Moore in Lallah Rookh. This bit of Eastern biography is illustrated from Oriental sources. Three continents furnish material for the June number. The European contributions consist of a description of a Model Municipality, an article well worth the attention of Americans interested in municipal government; the Woolwich Arsenal, which Mr. Pelham-Clinton, through influential relatives, was permitted to have photographed expressly for the Cosmopolitan; and a charming sketch of Beau Brummell and his times. Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen's story is illustrated by Wenzell, whose work on Life has made him so well known the country over. The half-million people who write for periodicals will find matter of great interest in an article by Mr. Frank Howard Howe, for some time one of the editors of a New York monthly. Mr. Howe gives his personal experiences of the manuscripts of the "Great Unpublished," and offers much advice that will be found useful. Perhaps the most valuable article of the number is that contributed by Mr. Abner L. Frazer to the literature of the farmers' movement. The Cosmopolitan prize of \$200 for the best article on "the needs of the farmer, his hours of labor, and the national legislation necessary to his prosperity," was awarded by the judges to this gentleman. The article itself is brightened by a series of cartoons by the famous artists, Attwood of Boston and Dan Beard of New York.

Outing for June, Outing Co., publishers, 239 5th Ave., New York. Contents.

Beyond the Great Lakes, A. B. Guptill, illustrated by Sandham; How Jack Lindsay bested the Captain, Francis Trevelyan, illustrated by Watson; The First Bicyclic Tour of Yellowstone Park, W. O. Owen; Summer Cruising in the English Channel, by the late Lady Arnold; The Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Capt. D. M. Taylor, U. S. A., richly illustrated by Huggar; Distance Running, Malcolm W. Ford, illustrated from photos by Huggar; Harry's Career at Yale (Continued); John Seymour Wood, illustrated by Watson; Riding in Japan, Cornelia Dorothea Chandler, illustrated by Huggar, engravings by Held and Foy; Virgin Streams and Lakes for Sport, Ernest Ingerson, illustrated by Fleming, Mulert and Cary; A Pastime for Body and Brain, Truman A. DeWeese; Scientific Tennis Strokes, Part I, J. Parley Parrot, illustrated by Watson, from instantaneous photos; Canoe and Rod on the Thames, Ed. W. Sandys; The Rowing Clubs of Canada, Capt. Thos. Blackwell, illustrated; Cricket in New England and the Longwood Club, Will Roffe, illustrated; Outing Monthly Record—with contributions from Capt. Kenealy, Chase Mellen, Malcolm Ford, E.桑德里, "The Prowler," Lionel Moses, Jr., C. B. Vaux, Lawrence Timson, James Watson and others.

The American Revolution by John Fiske, in two volumes, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York. \$4 the set. Vol. II.

The first volume of this interesting work left us at the end of the Saratoga campaign.

The British had staked much on this cast and had lost. The second volume opens with Chapter VIII and in it are detailed the consequences of the Saratoga campaign and the French Alliance. Herein comes the description of the character of Lord Chatham, a masterly production. In Chapter IX are detailed the sufferings of that winter at Valley Forge along with the plottings that were ripe in certain circles to supplant Washington by that mere accident, Horatio Gates. No writer of American affairs has so fully illustrated the connection and the philosophy of events as has Mr. Fiske. The odds against which Washington labored are very clearly set forth, and the Conway Cabal explained. Next we have Monmouth and Newport with an elaborate delineation of the singular conduct of General Charles Lee. There seems little doubt that he was a traitor to the cause. The terrible devastations made by the Indians on the Frontier form the theme of Chapter XI. It is one of the most interesting in the book. In Chapter XII, the combats on the ocean are set forth and Chapter XIII is called "A Year of Disasters." It recounts the Southern campaign, the redeeming features being the bravery and genius of Marion and Sumpter. Benedict Arnold is the subject of Chapter XIV and in no place is the interest more intense than here. The details of his treachery and the analysis of his character are thoroughly worked out. André, of course, comes in for his words of praise and condemnation, for however much we may exalt our own spies, we must necessarily hate those of the enemy. The closing chapter has the single headword, Yorktown, and that word means much to Americans. Under this head are found the famous North Carolina campaign with the military progress of General Greene and the final and complete overthrow and surrender of Cornwallis. In the author's concluding words we are told that the liberation of America meant liberation of the English race for George II. would have ruled an arbitrary monarch had the fates been to him more propitious. To conclude, Mr. Fiske has written a history that is more than a history. It is a mirror of events during our Revolutionary struggle. It is a philosophical discussion of a series of battles and acts that have done much for the freedom of mankind. With all the research and authorities, with all the facts and dates, we still have a book that no one can take in hand without absorbing interest. It will do much for the present generation in making clear and bright, the otherwise dark skies of the Revolutionary struggle. For sale by Putnam, Davis & Co.

Table Talk, Philadelphia. Price \$1.

The frontispiece is of children in the field. "Going to the Country" tells how one family enjoyed the Summer. There are new menus for this month prepared by Mrs. Rorer; an article on Ice Water; and on the Silver Cross; and some recipes from the Lunch Club. The advice given in an "Out of Door Cure" might be followed by any one with benefit. "Home Entertainments" will help many and the pages of housekeepers' inquiries will help in a different direction. A bit of Washington, and the usual number of pages are devoted to fashion

and poetry. Altogether the June number is a good one.

Which Wins by Mary H. Ford, Lee & Shepard, publishers, Boston, Mass.

This volume is dedicated to the Farmer's Alliance and deals largely with life on a Nebraska farm and the difficulty encountered in trying to make a living on these vast plains. The question seems to be which shall win, money or honesty and right? The principal characters are Stephen Ward, a stern uncompromising broker who takes advantage of his friends if thereby he may obtain a little more money. His wife a brilliant woman who has no sympathy with her husband's hard nature. John Thurston who tries to right the wrongs of the world and finally dies worn out with the struggle. It is through the John Thurstons of the country that we must look for the good to come later, and we cannot have too many of just such men as he. It is a timely book, considering the many political doctrines that are over spreading the land.

With the June number, the Educational Review begins its second volume. At this season when many young men are considering where they will study in Europe, the article on "The Present Condition of the German Universities," by Prof. Mattoon M. Curtis, has a timely interest. Other contributions to the number are: "Applications of Psychology in Education," by Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi, illustrated with twenty-one diagrams; "The American High School," by Ray Greene Huling, President of the American Institute of Instruction; and "The Education of the Will," by Prof. J. Clark Murray: a discussion between Mr. Albert L. Arry and Prof. Fernando Sanford on "The Use of Text-books in Teaching Elementary Science," and one by Sup't. Wm. H. Maxwell on "Teachers' Salaries." The reviews are by Professors Jastrow of the University of Wisconsin, Waggener of the University of Texas, Venable of the University of Virginia, Genung of Amherst, Chapin of Wellesley, Myers of the University of Cincinnati, etc. The department of "Education in Foreign Periodicals" includes "Some Characteristics of a Sound Mind," "The School of the Future," "The School for Oriental Languages at Berlin."

The Misses Stanwood of Boston, daughters of Capt. Stanwood of the steamer "Yarmouth" of the Yarmouth Steamship Line, spent Memorial day in this city with the family of John Coulson, 12 Highland Street.

Miss Carrie C. Kingsley was graduated last week from the Chauncey Hall School Kindergarten Training Class. The subject of her graduation essay was "Art Training in the Kindergarten."

The Reform Club, at a well attended meeting held Monday night, at its hall, 566 Main Street, elected the following officers for the ensuing six months: President, W. H. Robinson; 1st vice-president, Alexander Comrie; 2nd vice-president, F. A. Clark; 3rd vice-president, J. H. Layng; recording secretary, A. F. Costigan; financial secretary, John H. Hessions; treasurer, H. E. Walker; steward, M. T. Dwyer; marshal, T. Jefferson and C. H. Gerry; sergeant-at-arms, C. H. Elsbree.

A True Sketch.

Did you ever visit a dispensary? No? Then may I tell you what I saw and heard the other afternoon at the Homeopathic Dispensary? For a long time I had been anxious to peer into the lives of the poor children of the city and my knowledge was sadly disproportioned to my sympathy; so when Dr. G. invited me to attend her weekly clinic I gladly assented.

The appointed Friday was one of those warm, enervating days that seemed to rightfully belong in midsummer and not April; one of those days when one likes to make excuses to stay indoors; yet Dr. G. never thought of excusing herself from her self imposed task, and as for me, the opportunity was much too prized to be neglected.

As we were crossing Harrison Avenue on Concord street, we heard a child's voice from a neighboring back yard exclaim, "I say, mother! There goes my doctor; I guess I'm sick," and a moment later the patter of bare feet was heard behind us. Turning, we saw the brightest, raggedest, dirtiest little fellow of eight, his yellow hair waving to and fro through the torn crown of an old straw hat. "Halloa, doctor, halloa!" he panted, as he overtook us. "Well Freddie," smiling down into the upturned face, "Are you really sick today?" "Not 'zactly, kinder sick though, cos I got to go to the 'Spensary." In a moment more we had reached our destination: Freddie looked up with a roguish smile, "I guess I don't need some medicine today doctor. Goodbye," and soon the little bare feet were trotting swiftly homewards.

Under the main entrance of the B. U. Medical College is that of the Dispensary; here my friend left me to consult with a physician in waiting. Meanwhile I looked around me. The narrow hall in which I sat, ran through the building. The several doors leading from it on the right were marked respectively, "Pharmacy," "Surgical," "Medical," "Women's," and those on the left, "Heart and Lung Diseases," "Nervous Diseases," "Waiting Room".

By the last door hung a slate, and my eye was attracted by such requests as these: "Pleas send a doctor to John Black, 250 A St., as soon as you posseably can." "Please come to Mrs. Brown at B St., as soon as possible, directly, for she is awful sick." Possible seemed a favorite word in these requests, and in one was abbreviated to poss. As I looked upon this inelegant, almost unintelligible chirography, I wondered what hands those were that penned the poor lines; were they prompted by love? Was it anxiety for the sick ones that caused it to be so blurred? And did they get well, or did they pass beyond that 'immediate' care of the physician, to the country where shall be no more death neither any more pain. Through the open door beside me I looked into the crowded waiting room; nearly one hundred patients were gathered there and I judged one half were children who represented all ages from the infant of a few months to the boy and girl of twelve and fourteen. Some were respectably, though poorly dressed. Some there were whose shabby clothes were pitifully neat, but more,

alas! represented homes from which neatness and possibly love, were banished.

What studies they were, these faces! Here the careless, indifferent ones; there the proud reserved ones that seemed to look upon the physicians as their natural enemies; then the frightened tearful faces with large, pleading eyes that seemed to be begging pardon for being there, for being ill at all, and those pale pinched faces too sick to wonder or to question at the surroundings! Surely it was upon such faces as these that Mrs. Browning looked when she wrote of those who were "orphaned of the heavenly love and earthly," who say

"We are weary and we cannot run or leap
If we cared for any meadows it were merely
To drop down in them and sleep."

From what sort of homes did they come, I wondered. Have they fathers and mothers, these little ones? What do they know of the bed-time story, the evening prayer and the good night kiss, the birthright of every child.

When my friend returned I followed her through the waiting-room, on the opposite side of which were doors opening into the Eye and Ear and Children's Departments; into this latter room we went, a room so tiny that it held scarcely more than half a dozen persons. A noticeable piece of furniture in the room, was an old fashioned case which reached from the floor to the ceiling. "That case is connected with the beginning of the dispensary," observed the doctor, as she arranged her records for the afternoon's work. "Please tell me about it," I urged, "if you can work and talk together." Would you too like to hear?

More than thirty-four years ago, several philanthropic gentlemen of Boston engaged a small back room in Tremont Temple with the design of practicing there the laws of Hahnemann. A different physician went each day to attend to the wants of the sick poor, and one, who recently died in Newton, prepared for many years, at a small salary, the tinctures for the physicians and dispensed medicine to the poor. This little case is the same one they used in that tiny back room. After fourteen years at Tremont Temple it was found practicable to remove to Burroughs Place, and a few years later a branch was established in connection with the B. U. Medical College. During this growth and these changes, two men have been closely connected with it. One is surgeon at the Dispensary, the other, who has given his valuable services there for twenty years, is the the loved and honored professor of Heart and Lung Diseases in the Medical College. The influence of his life, has been a constant inspiration to the students, and truly many of earth's suffering ones will rise up in our Father's kingdom and call him blessed. With such loyal supporters as these, the Dispensary, if its birth was an humble one, has had a lusty youth. Thirty-six physicians give a portion of their time weekly to its needs, more than one hundred eighty-three thousand, two hundred eighty-one patients have been treated, and more than half a million prescriptions have been given to the poor.

"Surely," I said, "if the best Prophet of the Future is the past, it will have a grand old age."

It was now two o'clock, and an assistant, throwing open the door, called, "Number one

for the children," and there came limping painfully in a boy of thirteen, closely followed by his younger brother. After the usual preliminaries of obtaining name, age and home address, the doctor asked pleasantly, "And now what is the matter Robert, are you really sick?" Robert gave an amused little laugh. "Oh, no! I'm never sick; only got a sore foot." This proved a very talkative patient; while the wound was being dressed, the little brother was carefully observant of operations; Robert resented this close scrutiny as not complimentary to the doctor, and said brusquely, "You needn't be a watchin'; this doctor understands her business, now I can tell you." He was irrepressible. "My cousin, that's Jim he says that he come to you onct, and he says, says he, that you's boss; but" and his voice lowered, "he says you's an old maid, and if he ever say that again" instantly brightening at the prospect of some day executing his threat, "I'll knock him down, for you ain't an old maid, bees you, doctor?" "Why yes, Robert I am, if not being married is to be an old maid; do you really think it is something dreadful?" And could any young gallant have answered more gracefully than this ragged little urchin, as he looked up, smiling, through the pain, "No'm I guess it is something pretty nice." By this time the foot was dressed and Robert with promises to obey directions, departed.

A lad of nearly the same age responded to number two. Thomas was quite tidy and clean, and his reserved, half defiant air was a great contrast to the frankness of number one. He kept his head turned away, as he answered in a low tone to the questions about the long seated cough. "Do you run much, Thomas? but there! I need not ask a boy if he runs, need I?" For the first time the boy looked up with a half smile. "Do you get cross with the boys quickly? Ah, I thought so; well, I rather like boys with wills of their own, especially the boys who try to control their own wills." The boys eyes opened, his reserve was gone, surely he might trust this person who could see good in boys who "got mad."

A sweet-faced girl of fifteen was the next to enter, and she came in so timidly that, as in the case of Thomas, one felt that it was by no wish of her own that she was there. "Are you afraid of me dear?" came the doctor's pleasant query; I am not here just to ask you questions but as your friend, to help you." And before the girl knew it she was drawn by that wonderful power of sympathy, which can be felt rather than expressed, to tell of the severe headaches, the long walk to the Latin School, the hard study and ambition to teach, if only she could study at school, of the hard worked parents and the poverty ruled home. When she went from the office, her glad face showed that she carried with her something infinitely more helpful than the medicine, loving sympathy and inspiring words of encouragement, the value of which can never be estimated.

Each care seemed to be especially interesting, and one of the most interesting to me, was that of "small faced Alice." She was a tiny body, with a child's face, but a woman's years; and her expression showed that saddest of sights, a darkened intellect. I had heard how the doctor had met her two years before,

on her way to the children's clinic and invited her to go with her, as she saw that she needed medical aid; since then, sick or well, she rarely missed a week at the Dispensary. "You like to come here, do you Alice?" I asked. "Yes'm, I knows when a body is kind to me, if I am only Alice; I knows when the finest lady in Boston stops every day and speaks pleasant to her as hasn't got any folks, her as the boys mock and call 'small-faced Alice.'"

The next patient was a little fellow whose face shone with excitement, as he asked "Ain't I clean 'nough now, doctor?" and indeed he could have vied with the "Ruggleses in the rear" after their Christmas Day bath with its finishing touch of sand soap. It appeared that this personification of cleanliness had been sent home the week before to be washed. "For," he was told gravely, "how can I tell whether you look sick or well, through such a dirty face. But if some of these cases brought the smiles, there were others that brought the tears. There was George, a manly little fellow of ten, who had been a regular patient for some time and even then was not well; this day he said "I can't come no more doctor, I'm going to work," and regret and pride each strove for the mastery in his brave little voice. "Going to work! why, my dear boy, you ought to be in school! Why is this?" "Well, we're awful poor and father he can't buy me any books, and I'm going to earn two dollars every week at being an errand boy." Think of being deprived of his rightful inheritance, an education, for two dollars a week. It made his poor little story all the sadder to know that money that should buy the shoes went for drink.

One after another, they came and went, some with Death's own stamp upon their faces, until the last one numbered thirty-nine. This last was a quiet, sad-faced woman, dressed in plain, mourning garments. "Do you remember me, doctor?" she asked, "I am little Johnnie Buckley's mother." I wondered why this name should seem familiar to me, when I suddenly remembered that it was the name of a little patient who used to come to the Dispensary last summer, in whom Dr. G. was greatly interested. "I have thought often of Johnnie," she was now saying to the mother, "when I returned to my clinic in October, I had forgotten his last name, so inquired in vain for some news of the child whose sweetly patient face and ethereal smile have always remained in my heart. Please tell me all about his sickness." The mother obeyed. "They told us here that you had taken another doctor's office hours and would not be here; we came for three or four weeks, and each time Johnnie would ask oh so eagerly, 'Is she there, mamma? is my bewful doctor there?' Then one day he said he was too tired to be taken to the Dispensary, too tired to be made well. He grew worse every day and begged constantly for his 'bewful doctor.' I wanted to go for you, but my husband said we were too poor to afford such an expensive doctor." "O you should not have thought of money, you should have known how gladly I would have gone." "I knew you would say so," replied the mother through her sobs. After a few moments she went on, "Why I came today was to ask you if you would like his picture, with the last words he spoke

written on it." Carefully unwrapping the picture, she laid it on the desk.

There was silence in the little room for a long time.

Would you see the picture too? A face delicately featured, shaded by close clustering dark hair; a sweet little mouth, with a tender wistful expression: eyes, large and brown that seemed to be looking beyond mortal vision, and one wondered what revelation of the spirit world had been granted them; an indefinable something in the expression gave one a feeling of peace and strength. Underneath was written, Little Johnnie.

"O Mamma I do love her so."

—Miriam W. Newcomb.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

Ben T. Hammond's forty-ninth and fiftieth pupils' recitals took place Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, May 26 and 27 in Horticultural Hall. They formed a very fitting close to a very successful season. The pupils who took part Tuesday evening were Misses Halley E. Battey, Natalie Trainque, Anna L. Dunn, Alice M. Sharpe, Lillian Rusack, Cora L. L. Fisher, Mrs. Evelyn Brookes, Miss Mary E. McLaughlin, Miss Julie M. Jones, Miss Edith K. Smith, Miss Kate J. Matthews, Miss Bertha L. Fletcher Frank N. Prescott, John W. Stewart, and Edward J. Huard. There was also two chorus numbers.

As a whole the program on this evening was rather uneventful, it was hardly up to Mr. Hammond's standard. There were several good numbers though; Messrs. Stewart and Robinson's duet was well done as was also Mrs. Brooks' "The Swallow's Song." Mr. Stewart's "The Bonnie Banks of Loch Lomond" and Mr. Huard's song "Leonore"

Wednesday evening the recital was a pronounced success. At eight o'clock it was difficult to find an empty seat. The pupils had the assistance of Mrs. S. E. Lawton, harpist; Mr. Charles H. Grout, pianist, and Mr. Walter G. Ingalls, organist. The program opened with Hollaender's "Fairy Footsteps" sung by a chorus composed of past and present pupils.

It also closed with a chorus, "Faithful and True" from Wagner's Lohengrin. The greatest triumph of the evening was achieved by Miss Lizzie Farrell. Her first piece was the beautiful aria "Lascia ch'io Pianga" from Handel's Italian opera "Rinaldo." Her second was Hullah's "The three Fishers."

Miss Annie Warren also gave two songs which ranked among the best on the program. They were Logé's "Norwegian Song" and Campbell's "Song of Spring." Mr. Walter G. Ingalls gave a Vocalion organ solo which gave evidence both of the player's ability and of the excellent qualities of the instrument. Among the others whose work was especially good were Miss Genevieve Burke, Miss Agnes Gallagher, Miss Jessie L. Pond, Mr. Addison E. McGaffey and Mr. Eugene A. O'Connor.

At the close of the recital Mr. Hammond invited his past and present pupils to a brief informal reunion in the library. While the guests were enjoying a light refreshment served by Rebboli, Mr. Hammond was presented with a costly diamond ring and a book containing the names of his pupils who contributed towards the gift. He was so surprised that it was impossible for him to say anything at first but he finally expressed his thanks. A brief musical entertainment followed. Mrs. Lawton played a harp solo, Mr. Hammond sang, accompanied by Mrs. Lawton, Messrs. Stewart, Huard, White and Robinson gave a selection and the choir of the first Unitarian Church of which Mr. Hammond is director sang "Calm be Thy Slumbers."

Dr. L. M. Benson.

A Lowell, Wis., paper of nearly two years since, pays glowing tribute to Dr. Louis Monroe Benson who died in that place June 4, 1889.

He was a native of Sturbridge, Mass., born June 2, 1828. He studied medicine in Worcester in the Forties and practiced for a time in Brimfield, going to Wisconsin in 1851. He also taught school some, and had been town and county superintendent. His wife was Mary D. Webster and to them were born five children. A nephew, Lewis Benson, resides in Worcester at 81 Chandler Street. It is quite likely that Dr. B. is recalled by many residents.

Our Worcester boys, somehow or other, are generally on hand and they, frequently get there. Louie E. Ware, recently elected editor in chief of the Cornell Sun has been elected secretary and treasurer of the New York State Intercollegiate Press Association. At the banquet which followed the meeting in Utica, Mr. Ware responded to "Press work; should ladies be represented on editorial boards in co-educational institutions?" Which side did you take Louie? Light hopes you did not go back on your early rearing.



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OAK SETS,**\$50.**

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Good to Eat.

The first mention of ice-cream that is found in history is in the account of the festivities following Washington's first inauguration as President in the city of New York in 1789. Among the ices used on that occasion was ice-cream, which is said to have been prepared under the direct supervision of Dolly Adams wife of John Adams, the second President.—St. Louis Republican.

Truffled chicken is prepared as follows: Boil until tender a nice plump chicken. When cold remove all the white meat and cut into dice. Put one tablespoonful of butter in a small saucepan. When melted add one tablespoonful of flour; mix until smooth; add half a pint of milk, stir continually until it boils, add the chicken, a half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of white pepper. When hot add the yolks of two eggs, a cup of finely chopped mushrooms and four truffles cut into tiny pieces. Cook one minute and serve in the small cups.

Eggwiches.

Cut the top nearly off of rolls that are a little stale, remove all the crumbs and soft part possible, and fill with stuffing of chicken (veal, tongue, or any meat desired), finely chopped, with celery-salt, a little parsley, pepper, plenty of butter, or olive oil, and to each roll allow the yolks of two hard boiled eggs, which should be thoroughly mashed with the other ingredients. Fill the rolls, shut the top, and place in the oven to get hot.

Ground Rice Pudding.

Take five tablespoonfuls of ground rice and boil it with a quart of fresh milk, with a grated nutmeg, and a small stick of cinnamon and stir in a quarter of a pound of butter and a pint of cream. When cold add the yolks of eight eggs and the whites of five well-beaten, half a pound of currants, and half a pound of minced citron. Bake in a deep dish,—or boil if you prefer. Eat it with cream sauce.

Boiled Custard.

Put a quart of fresh milk in a porcelain saucepan, and set it to boil. Break eight eggs into a bowl with eight tablespoonfuls of sugar and beat until very light. As soon as the milk boils pour it on the eggs, stirring it well. Wash the saucepan out clean, and put the custard back into it. Set it on the stove to boil, stirring it all of the time. When thick enough, remove to a bowl, and flavor with vanilla or lemon.

Hard Ginger Bread.

Put half a pound of lard or quarter of a pound of butter with half a pint of molasses over the fire until warm. Then add one tablespoonful of ginger, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, and if you like, a dash of red pepper. Now add to this two cups of brown sugar, half a pint of cold water, a level teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda; dissolved in two tablespoonfuls of warm water. Mix all the ingredients thoroughly together, and add sufficient flour to make a stiff dough, about one quart. Roll it into a thin sheet, cut into round cakes and bake in a moderate oven. This will make a large quantity.—"Table Talk."

Moderation is a virtue always.

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Will Commence on FRIDAY, JUNE 5, a Grand MARK-DOWN SALE of all Spring Goods, Comprising

Ladies' Reefers, Blazers, Lace, Beaded and Camels' Hair Wraps, Woolen and Wash Suits, Newmarkets and Peasant Garments, Silk and Jersey Waists, Tea Gowns and Wrappers, Cambric, Sateen and Cheviot Shirt Waists, Misses and Children's Garments.

All will be sold at dull season prices.

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PENSIONS ! * PENSIONS !

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.
Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled.
Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons die from the effects of army service are included.
If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted,
address **JAMES TANNER,**
Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR CAN BE
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Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

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WHENEVER GOOD

Eatables

are desired they will always
be found at

John A. Hartigan's

47 and 51 Pleasant Street.

Lieut. Marcus D. Cronin left Monday afternoon for Boston, where he intends to spend a few days with his brother, Dr. J. J. Cronin, after which he will visit Albany, N. Y. and Washington. In the latter city on the 24th, he will act as best man for a brother officer, Lieut. M. J. Linehan. He expects to leave immediately afterward for his post, Fort Aspinwall, where he will report July 3.

Mrs. Hattie Pease Adams of Brockton, Mass., was the guest, last week, of Mrs. Kate Parmenter of Salem street.

The City Guards, Capt. Condy, go into Camp with the 2d Regiment at Framingham, next week. From the 9th to the 12th they will dwell and drill on the tented field. Already invitations to meet them are out. LIGHT hopes the boys will have a pleasant and rainless week.

La Grippe.

Of all the combines ever formed,
In politics or trade,
This latest one to kill mankind,
Is the greatest ever made.

"Electrocution" and Hangman's rope
The guillotine of France,
Are not so much a dreaded thing,
As this wretched late "Advance."

It prowls around by night and day,
Like a wild beast seeking prey,
And does not kill at one foul swoop,
But kills a bit each day.

And so for weeks and months you fight,
This deadly, devouring beast,
Determined that on you at least,
He ne'er can have a feast.

But day by day, and hour by hour,
At every change of wind,
This subtle devil works his way
Humanity to unmine.

Your legs are like a pair of tongs,
Your head's a cataract,
Your hips are full of electro shocks,
Your lungs old bag pipe sacks.

And so you find yourself at last,
Though fighting with all grit,
Yourself bound up both hand and foot,
And dying with La Grippe.

Francis Strong.

He was one of our city's oldest and most esteemed citizens. After a long attack of La Grippe, he passed away May 28th, aged 82 years, 10 months and 13 days. For fifty-six years he has lived in Worcester. A native of Vermont, he came here early in life and had been farmer, livery man and coal dealer, always an object of esteem by all who knew him. His funeral was held last Saturday, at 40 Irving Street. A good man fallen!

Henry W. Miller.

This grand old man, whose life and portrait appeared in LIGHT January 3d, has paid the debt to nature due and now rests from his labors. Sunday, the last day of May witnessed his departure and on Tuesday afternoon, at the long-time home, words were spoken over his remains by the Rev. Calvin Stebbins and by Dr. Edward Everett Hale. Then came the solemn march to the Rural Cemetery and all that is mortal of Worcester's venerated citizen is laid away in the tomb. His influence, his upright life, however, must live on in the hearts and deeds of others through all time. There were few like him and the world is poorer for the want of just such men.

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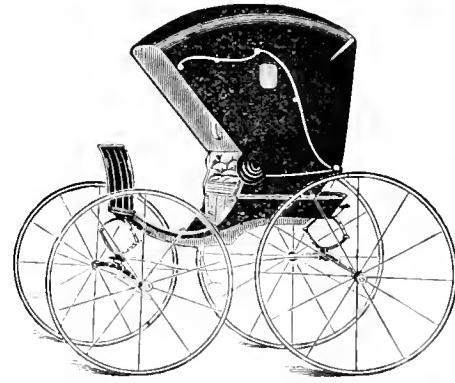
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Simple!
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It saves Time,
Labor and Fuel,
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Guarantee every
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With this Iron, no fire is needed in the stove. Don't suffer from heat. It can be used anywhere. Agents wanted. Also on sale at retail by SQUIER & BEALS, Mfg. Ag'ts, 311 Main St., Room 13, Worcester.

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Household.

Rustic boxes made at home of pieces of the bark of forest trees, nailed with ordinary brads on common pine boxes, simply varnished over to protect them from rotting, are very ornamental when filled with flowers. They should be mounted on strong posts of wood so that they will be about five inches above ground, and should have holes at the bottom for drainage. Avoid painting boxes or gypsy kettles the hard shade of vermillion red so often used for the purpose. It does not harmonize with the foliage of the plants or the color of the flowers. An olive green is better for this purpose, and especially for painting trellises and poles, than anything else.

The first available fruit to be taken care of is rhubarb, which will be found a useful and appetizing relish between seasons. An old housekeeper gives a recipe for its canning which is attractively simple, and may be relied upon to produce the most satisfactory results. "Rhubarb," she says, "should be put up just as soon as it comes within reach of one's purse to buy in quantity. The later growths of the plant are apt to be tough and stringy. Cut up the stalks in inch lengths and place in glass jars, filling each as full as possible. Make a syrup of sugar, allowing a pound of sugar to every quart of cut-up rhubarb, and pour over the fruit. Put the top on the jar without screwing it down, and place them three or four at a time in the preserving kettle in tepid water. Something must be placed on the bottom of the kettle, of course, to prevent the glass from coming in contact with the hot iron. I generally use a mat of hay; if this is not convenient, some flat sticks will do; anything to elevate the jars slightly. As the water boils the rhubarb cooks, and when it looks clear in the jar it is done. It is rather a slow process, as the water must not boil hard, but is a very easy one. When the fruit is clear the covers must be screwed down air-tight as in canning, and the jars are ready to put away. By this method the fruit is preserved unbroken, and the flavor perfectly retained."

Ordinary soup stock should be made from the collection of bones left over from the table, for instance, the bones of roasted beef, mutton, veal and chicken should be saved in a cool place and boiled twice a week. This stock will not make clear soup, but can be used for tomato or cream soups.

Very few householders know anything about the respective qualities of red ash and white ash coal. In many small cities white ash is all that can be had. For range use, however, a good red ash coal gives out more heat and is more economical than anything else. The cook does not like it so well if she is inclined to be indolent, because it does not burn up so rapidly as white ash coal, and cannot be started so quickly, but when it is once started and burning its lasting powers are surprising.

When you feel the pricking on the eyelid, that announces the coming of a sty, use as an application very strong black tea, or simply the tea-leaves, moisten with a little water, put in a small bag of muslin and laid over the eyelid. Moisten again as it dries. This, if used before the sty gets well under way, will generally drive it away—Good Housekeeping.

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Mechanics Hall Building.

Transition Part One.

It matters not how dies this human clod,
Nor when, in day or night, and lie, it may
Beneath the restless wave or blooming sod.
No hand can hide the soul that warms this clay.
Before this casket sinks from mortal eye,
Before the evening sun's retiring ray
Shall fail to warn this poor encasement, my
Deathless part shall know far loftier spheres,
Shall quicken to a more exalted state,
So let your faces smile and banish tears—
A dark, disprised tale that you relate
Of death, interment, and of realms remote,
Sad tales that fill the heart with fearful dread,
And fill our lives with a discordant note,
And harrow souls of men till feet are led
Upon the brink of sin and misery,
Where hopes and aspirations most divine
Are wrecked, a sight lamentable to see—
To doubt all narrow creeds may hearts incline,
Of reason's deep consideration born—
We seem to have a *divo* life extant
Since first the knowledge of creation's dawn
And the God did within us strong implant
A subtle knowledge of divinest truth
Which bigots wrapped in superstition dread,
Perverted to a grosser sense, forsooth,
(Although it be with deep contrition said)
To hinder human souls from consciousness
Of grander truths that teach men how to live,
Mayhap to check the mind from dwelling less
On thoughts that creeds and dogmas fail to give.

—Mrs. A. H. Hinman.

LEICESTER.

The admirable program that the class of '91 was enabled to present to their friends May 29, at Leicester Academy will long live in the memory of those who were fortunate enough to be present. The whistling match by nine young ladies in sheet and pillow case costume was very amusing. Miss Virgie Conant of Cherry Valley won the prize for being the best whistler. Miss Mabel Bigelow read very acceptably. Song by Mrs. Warren Smith was duly appreciated, and Mrs. Smith responded in her usual happy manner. Readings by Miss Mary L. Howard of Worcester were heartily applauded. Mr. D. Henry Whipple was cordially greeted after rendering songs very sweetly. Mr. Whipple has attained eminence in the art of singing. Miss Mary E. Coolidge was the pianist. Miss Sunie Knight rendered a piano solo with her usual ease and skill, which brought forth loud applause. Miss Mandana H. Snow did herself credit in singing "Coming Through the Rye," in a coquettish manner. The tambourine drill in white muslin costume by thirteen young ladies was extremely pleasing. The "Darkey's Dream" by Misses Annie McPartland, Sara Southwick and Mabel Marsh on tambourines, the accompaniment by Miss Nellie Bigelow, was a very pleasant ending of the evening's entertainment.

BETTINA.

June 5, 1891.

Immigrants Home.

Mrs. V. A. Cooper, formerly of this city, has a very good letter concerning the utility of this agency in Monday's Telegram. It certainly is a grand, humanizing benevolence and is very deserving, rescuing, as it does, many girls from a fate worse than death. Miss Sibyl M. Gray at the Y. W. C. A. Rooms will receive subscriptions for its aid. A large sum of money must be raised to pay off a \$9,000 indebtedness.

The Boy's Club has closed for the summer.

School and College.

Boston University.

On last Monday evening the Senior Class of the College of Liberal Arts received their friends at Jacob Sleeper Hall. About eight hundred guests were present. The whole building was beautifully decorated and music was provided by the Sherman Orchestra. Refreshments were served in the chapel. The reception committee were Mrs. Wm. F. Warren, Mr. F. N. Bemis, Miss Edith M. McKeon, Miss Agnes H. Chase, and Mr. John Wenzel. The reception was one of the most successful events of the season.

Pres. Wm. F. Warren delivered the Baccalaureate address Tuesday afternoon to the candidates for promotion to degree. The subject of his very able discourse was the "Mastery of Destiny."

The annual meeting and dinner of the Alumni Association of the College of Liberal Arts was held at The Thorndike Tuesday evening. The officers for next year are: President, John L. Bates; secretary, Charles W. Blackett; treasurer, Stephen Emery.

The Commencement exercises were held in Tremont Temple Wednesday afternoon. The following speakers represented the different departments: College of Liberal Arts, Miss E. A. Young, and Charles T. Snow; Law School, C. P. Benedict and N. F. Hesselting; Medical School, O. C. B. Nason and Miss N. M. Moore; Agricultural School, H. N. Legate; Theological School, W. F. Sheridan and C. H. Stackpole. There are 175 in the graduating class.

Smith College.

Social events are making these weeks very gay. One of the pleasantest of these events was a lawn party given by the twelve girls boarding at Miss Cable's, last Friday.

Saturday night the dedication of the Academy of Music was largely attended by college girls. Dr. Blodgett made the address of acceptance in behalf of the town.

The Senior dramatics is to be a version of George Elliot's "Spanish Gypsy."

Dr. and Mrs. Brady gave a charming reception to the Freshmen Wednesday afternoon.

Thursday afternoon the Colloquium, the scientific society, gave a reception to its friends in Lilly Hall, where refreshments, etc., were all furnished in a scientific manner.

May 27.

A musical recital was given by the cadets of the Highland Military Academy Monday evening in Armory Hall. They were assisted by musical talent from the city and by their instructors, J. Vernon Butler, N. E. McCauley and Miss L. E. Knowlton.

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Legal * Notices.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of CHARLES P. DAKIN, late of Worcester, in said County, deceased, intestate: Greeting.

Upon the Petition of Frederick E. Dakin of said Worcester, you are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the third Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William F. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of EMMA S. BURKEE, late of Sterling, in said County, deceased, intestate: Greeting.

Upon the Petition of Albert M. Tyler, of said Sterling, you are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the third Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner, without the giving of surety or sureties on her official bond pursuant to the statute.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of ISRAEL F. CONANT of Sterling, in said County, an insane per son, Greeting:

Whereas James F. Kendall the guardian of said insane person has presented his petition for license to sell at private sale for the sum of thirty-five dollars, or upon such terms as may be adjudged best, certain real estate therein specified, of his said ward for his maintenance.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fitchburg in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June current at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of June in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of DOLLY S. HOWE, late of Sterling, in said County, deceased, testate, Greeting:

You are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Fitchburg in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June current at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why the account rendered by Ezra Sawyer and William D. Peck the executors of their administration of said estate, and now on file at this office, shd not be allowed. The account of said William D. Peck being rendered by Mary E. Peck and L. Putnam Willard the executors of his will.

And the said accountants are ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this first day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

The Shires of England.

R. B. CLARKE.

In glancing over the map of England one's attention is drawn to the character of the local names. They are largely original and contain a hidden meaning. It is interesting to the student of language to explore their depths and search out this mystic meaning. No more successfully does the geologist penetrate the strata of the earth and read the mysteries of its dark interior, than does the etymologist by investigation delve into these fossil forms and bring to light their dark and mysterious(?) significance. Take, for example, as a geographical exercise, the forty shire names of England. Observe their originality, and their meaning, hidden to those who use them only as handles to something, and never think that words have any depth. More than half of these names are the names of their chief town or city extended, and these city names, in turn, are derived from some characteristic of their locality. The following list is given in alphabetical order: (1) Bedford, city and shire, Sax. *bēde-fordi*, "Fortress-ford," i. e., "Ford at the fortress" (on the Ouse). (2) Berks, shire, Sax. *bēarwic*, "forest;" it contains the forest districts of Windsor, *Windlesora*, "winding shore" (of the Thames), and Bagshot, "badger-forest." (3) Buckingham, city and shire, Sax. *ing*, a patronymic ending, and *ham*, "home," "Home of the family of Buck." (4) Cambridge, city and shire, Celt. *cum*, "crooked" (river) and Sax. *brig*, "bridge," "Crooked (river) bridge." (5) Chester, city and shire, pure Saxon for *cūstā*, "camp," "The Camp" (of the northern army) (6) Cornwall, shire, Welsh, *corn*, "horn," and *Wales* "Welsh," "Welsh of the Horn." (7) Cumberland, shire, Celtic, *cwm*, "cup-shaped depression," "Cup-shaped-land." (8) Derby, city and shire, Norse, *deor*, "deer" and *byr*, "abode," "Deer-abode" situated on the Derwent (clear-water) river. (9) Devon, shire, Sax. *dēfn*, "deep," and Cymric, *afon*, "water," "Deep water." (10) Dorset, shire, Sax. *dor*, "water," and *socca*, "dwellers," "water-dwellers." (11) Durham, city and shire, Welsh *dur*, "water," and Norse, *holm*, "island," "water-island." (12) Essex, shire, Sax. *East* and *seax*, "Saxons," (13) Gloucester, city and shire, Cym. *gleu*, "bright," and A. S., *cester*, "camp," "Bright-camp." (14) Hants, shire, Germ. *am-see* (?) "on the sea," (at the extreme south) (15) Hereford, city and shire, Sax. *here*, "army," and *forda*, "ford," "Army-ford." (16) Hertford, city and shire, Celt. *hort*, synonym for "ford," and Sax. *forda*, "ford," a reduplication, "Ford-ford." (17) Huntingdon, city and shire, Sax. *ing*, a patronymic ending, and Celto-Sax. *don*, "a hill fort," "Hill fort of the descendants of Hunt." (18) Kent, shire, Welsh, *ken*, "headland." (19) Lancaster, city and shire, Sax. *tune* or *lun* for Lat., *Alauna* (river) and Ang. *caster*, "camp," "Camp on the Lune." (20) Leicester, city and shire, Celt. *Leire*, (river) now the Soar, and A. S., *cester*, "camp," "Camp on the Leire." (21) Lincoln, city and shire, Celt. *lynn*, "deep pool, and *coln*, contraction for *colonia*, "colony," a hybrid, "Deep-pool-colony." (22) Middlesex, shire, Sax. *middel*, "middle" and *seax*, "Saxons," "Middle Saxons." (23) Monmouth, city and shire, Sax. *muth*, "mouth," and *Monnow*, (river)

"Monnow-mouth." (24) Norfolk, shire, Sax. *north*, "north," and *folk*, "people," "North-people." (25) Northampton, city and shire, Sax. *ham*, "home," and *tun*, "town," "North-home-town." (26) Northumberland, shire, the land north of the Humber, (now more limited than formerly) (27) Nottingham, city and shire, Sax. *ing*, patronymic ending, and *ham*, "home" or "abode," "Home of the descendants of Nott." (28) Oxford, city and shire, Sax. *oxa*, "ox" and *forda*, "ford," "Ford for cattle." (29) Rutland, shire, A. S., *rnd*, "red," and "land," "Red-land." (30) Salop, (1) shire, A. S. *scrubbi*, "shrubs," and *hyrig*, "an earth-work," corrupted by the Normans into *Shropshire*, whence the modern Salop. The same compound is corrupted into Shrewsbury for the shire town, "an earthwork among the shrubs." (31) Somerset, shire, Sax. *suth*, "south," *mor*, "moor," and *socca*, "people," "South-moor-people." (32) Stafford, city and shire, Sax. *staef*, "staff," and *forda*, "ford," "The place where the river Sow may be forded with a staff." (Dr. Brewer.) (33) Suffolk, shire, Sax. *suth*, "south," and *folk*, "folk," "South-people." (34) Surrey, shire, Sax. *suth*, "south," and *reye* "realm," "the realm south (of the Thanes)." (35) Sussex, shire, "South-Saxons." (36) Warwick, city and shire, Sax. *woer-wic*, "Fortified village." (37) Westmoreland, shire, "West-moor-land." (38) Wilts, shire, (Wilton) Wily town, "Town on the Wily," (river). (39) Worcester, city and shire, Celt. *Hui-ci*, Teut. *wara*, "people," and A. S. *ester*, "Camp of the Hui-ci people." (40) York, city and shire, Sax. *eure*, (river), (now the Ouse) and *wic*, "station," "Station on the Eure."

Finally, each of these names furnishes a topic for thought, as does every name of a rational nomenclature. Surely there should be a reason for the name of a locality, or of a permanent organization or institution. Are not our people too ready to borrow names, or root them out of a mythical past, when it would be better to originate them and stamp their own genius and their own thought upon them for posterity?

G. A. R.

The exercises of Memorial Day in our city came to a fitting end in Mechanics Hall, Sunday night, when to a full audience and their friends, Past Dempartment Commander John D. Billings of Cambridge pronounced an eloquent and finished oration, holding the attention of all to the end. One of the marked features of the occasion was the presentation of three Memorial Volumes by Hon. Samuel Winslow, Hon. Joseph H. Walker, Hon. George S. Barton, Col. F. W. Wellington, the late F. B. Knowles, Albert Curtis, Henry S. Pratt, Josiah H. Clarke, Loring Coes and M. J. Whittall. These filled by individual records will form an invaluable history of Post no. The music was furnished by the choir of First Unitarian Church, with Mrs. S. E. Lawton harpist, Walter O. Ingalls as organist, and Ben T. Hammond as director—Mr. Hammond, Mortimer Howard, Mrs. George M. Bassett and Mrs. H. W. Johnson.

Miss Mary Howe is to contribute an article to the Ladies' Home Journal's series on music

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That day calls for a suitable dress, and it is our place to provide it for you, so then with us you will find in rich array the loveliest white goods,

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Memorial Day at Arlington.

The historic heights of Arlington were again occupied by the Union army last Saturday. Not the army of young and vigorous men who had camped upon the ground thirty years ago, but of aged veterans, many of whom had followed the flag in the Western armies, many who had marched to the sea with Sherman, many who had served their country upon the sea, but all united upon this day in a grand service of remembrance for their comrades who sleep here on the banks of the Potomac in sight of the capital they died to defend. This army bore no bayonets, no cannon rumbled along in their rear; they were armed only with flowers and the cannonade that greeted them as they filed through the gates was fired in their honor and in honor of the long lines of sleeping soldiers whose marching was past.

Arlington is beautiful at all seasons of the year but never so lovely as at the present. The trees, grass, and flowers are exulting in the full beauty of Spring and when, as on Saturday, the sky is one vast ocean of cloudless blue, the scene is incomparable.

The Grand Army was early at work. The conservatories of the White House, the gardens of the Capitol and Departments, and the woods of Virginia and Maryland were robbed of their flowers to add to those already blooming in the grounds. The ladies of the Relief Corps, with Mrs. Sheridan at their head, deftly wove them into convenient shapes and at noon everything was ready. From the guns of Light Battery C, Third U. S. Artillery, a national salute boomed out and then, while the full Marine Band played heart-moving music, the blue-coated procession wound in and out among the fourteen thousand Union graves, forgetting none. And more, in the cemetery are buried over two thousand Confederates yet when the decorating was over all graves were strewn with flowers alike. Friends and enemies, enemies now no longer, rest under the same fragrant tributes of remembrance, recalling the poets words:

"— They banish our anger forever
When they laurel the graves of our dead."

The unknown dead—the huge, square block of granite with its touching inscription was hidden from sight. A thousand roses covered its rough surfaces and the surrounding lawn was carpeted with ivy and immortelles. Though unknown they were not forgotten, and the two thousand nameless soldiers, whose remains "were gathered from the battlefields of Bull Run, the Peninsula, and the route to the

Rappahannock," were at rest under as beautiful a covering as their surviving comrades could spread over their honored dust.

At Sheridan's grave, as was to be expected, the living hands of his family had been at work. The flag was draped over the monument but left the sculptured bronze face in full view, perhaps in the hope that the soul of the dead general might look out through the eyes and see the exquisite floral tributes that filled the space inside the chain to overflowing. On the right was a pair of cavalry guidons in immortelles, and on the left a cavalry saddle made of roses, pinks and ivy.

At the grave of Admiral Porter the absence of a monument forbade any elaborate adornment, but a blue admiral's flag was spread over the grave and heaped with flowers. A huge wreath of roses, three feet in diameter, from Naval Post 400 of Philadelphia, of which the admiral was a member, was placed upright at the foot of the mound.

To enumerate the decorations at the grave of every prominent general in Arlington would be to occupy the whole of LIGHT. All were covered profusely, lavishly with the products of conservatories and the more modest blossoms of the woods and fields. In many instances, among the long rows of plain stones that mark the graves of private soldiers, would be seen one buried in these inexpensive tributes that told a story of a memory kept green. The number on that stone was a sacred one to some sorrowing family and living, as they must do in the vicinity, they supplement the wreath or bouquet from the Grand Army with adornments of their own.

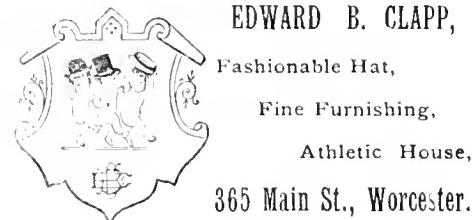
When the graves were all decorated the center of interest was the amphitheatre. We all know the order of exercises at every cemetery in the land where there lies a soldier, the order is the same. Music, prayer, poem and oration. More eloquent than words was the empty sleeve of the Post Commander as it swayed in the breeze that fluttered the corps flags draped around the twisted stems of the ivy and wisteria, which made the circular, roof-less hall into a bower of greenery. Hon. G. W. Atkinson was the orator of the day and his speech justified his selection. When all was over, the Marine Band again burst forth with the beautiful strains of the "Song Without Words," and the vast assemblage departed leaving the sleeping hosts of the Union under a mantle of loveliness. The flowers will fade but the memories of those in whose honor they were scattered will live as long as we are a nation; as long as a stone remains in Arlington to mark their resting places. WINFIELD.



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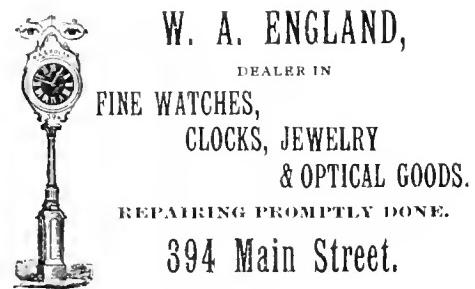
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DOGS.

Every owner or keeper of a dog, of three months old or more shall annually cause it to be licensed in the office of the city clerk. Whoever keeps a dog contrary to the provisions of this chapter, shall forfeit fifteen dollars. Public Statutes, Chapter 102. All persons interested are requested to call at city clerk's office at once. Last year's numbers will not be reserved after June 1st.

E. H. TOWNE, City Clerk.

"Fifty Years."

This is the expression that many members of the First Universalist Church are frequently using these days. It was just that number of years ago that the Society was organized in accordance with the laws of the state and the date was June 3d. The incorporators were Joseph Pratt, Timothy S. Stone, Elbridge G. Pratt, Edward B. Rice and Joshua M. Harrington. But there were earlier Universalist sermons as January 27, February 5, April 14 and September 15, 1834, by Rev. Lucius R. Page of Cambridge the famous historian of that city and now the oldest minister in the denomination. He came by invitation of Harmon Chamberlain. Rev. Hosea Ballou, Rev. H. B. Soule, Rev. Walter Bullard, Rev. J. O. Skinner and Rev. Thomas Whittemore preached during the years 1839 and '40 occasionally. Rev. Mr. Skinner was engaged to preach three months during the fall and winter of 1841. Rev. Walter Bullard came here in 1840. The trustees of the church in Charlton paid his expenses. He preached every night in the week and three times on Sunday, but did not stay in Worcester more than a month or two.

Like many other new organizations, this one met in Brinley, now G. A. R., Hall. Negotiations were early entered upon with the Boston & Worcester R. R. Company for the purchase of the lot of land on the corner of Main and Foster Streets. This was bought for \$5,500. The deed was given to Joseph Pratt, S. D. Harding, E. B. Rice and S. P. Landers, the latter being the first minister. The first Sunday School Superintendent was Elbridge G. Pratt.

Ground for the new church was broken in the spring of 1843, the house, then occupying the ground having been moved to Mechanics Street, and now stands on the South side, the second east of Spring Street. Great sycamore trees which then shaded Main Street were dug up and borne away. Mr. S. D. Harding was the builder and though the edifice was modest in its dimensions and appointments, yet a burden of debt was assumed in building. November 22d, 1843, the people assembled for the dedication. That Nestor of the denomination, Dr. A. A. Miner, then of Lowell and in the hey day of his life preached the dedicatory sermon. Mr. Landers, the pastor, offered prayer and the Rev. T. J. Greenwood addressed the society. The latter also furnished an original hymn for the occasion as did Miss S. C. Edgerton. Thirty-one members communed in the evening of this first day. O. A. Skinner preached at this evening service and J. O. Skinner, N. Parker and J. H. Willis took part in the services. Mrs. Greenough gave the pulpit lamp, Mrs. Wesson and Mrs. Bradley the Bible, and the Sewing Circle the communion set. The Bible and the set are still in existence.

In 1851, the church was altered, new galleries added and general improvements made at an outlay of \$1,745 and new dedication exercises followed in June. The venerable Hosea Ballou was the preacher. The church was at this time, in a particularly united and flourishing condition. The voice of Dr. E. H. Chapin of New York was heard in the installation of the Rev. John G. Adams in 1853.

So then, this old building has resounded to the tones of some of the most eloquent and famous men in Universalism. In September, 1862, there was a re-organization of the church and the adoption of a new Declaration of Faith and Constitution.

In 1865, the lot where now stands the church on Pleasant Street was purchased for \$6,250. Under Mr. St. John's second pastorate the new edifice was constructed, work beginning in the Spring of 1866. The finished structure was completed and dedicated June 28, 1871, the sermon being by the Rev. J. G. Adams. Though a heavy debt was assumed it was long since wiped out and for years, a happy people have worshipped in a house that was paid for. The pastorate of Drs. Harris and Gunnison have been very happy and successful and it is difficult to see how the first fifty years could be rounded out more happily.

As a prominent factor in the day's interest

ALL SOUL'S CHURCH

was advanced to the corner stone laying. The new edifice will stand on the corner of Woodland and Norwood Streets, and the church field, for many a block, it has all to itself.

The exercises consisted of singing by the Sunday School, scripture reading and prayer by Rev. Dr. Almon Gunnison, after which F. O. Bushnell, president of the parish, laid the stone, in which was enclosed a box 8 by 4 inches by 2½ in depth, containing the by-laws of the parish, names of the members, constitutions and by-laws of the church, names of members, pictures of the house of Martin Russell, at 10 May Street, where the parish was organized, picture of the Kilby Street Chapel, history of the parish and Sunday School, list of officers of the church, parish and Sunday School, and of the Stone Club, Ladies Aid Society, Norland Glee Club, head officers of the nation, state and city, and a copy of the address delivered at the third anniversary of the society, January 27, 1887, by Mrs. N. C. Russell. Dr. E. W. Whitney of Milford gave the address.

The afternoon exercises in the First Church were very interesting. Dr. T. E. St. John, so long the pastor gave the historical address, replete with fact, incident and fancy. The poem was written and read by Charles M. Harrington, assistant superintendent of the Sunday School.

Past History and Future Outlook of the Universalist Church.

Half a century stretches away,
As we turn and backward look
We can read the tale of every day,
Like the leaves of an open book.
A book where time held the truthful pen
Whose living characters traced
For fifty years the deeds of men
That can never be effaced.

Let us look on the first thin page.
This story is written there.
Although the leaf be dull with age,
In golden letters glows the prayer,
Of a daring few, who, braving all
The trials, the taunts, the sneers
That must to each reformer fall,
The struggle, the bitter tears,

Have gathered to form, if form they can,
A church of a loving God,
With a final grace for every man
In place of dread anger's rod.

For they cannot hold the doctrine true
Of a God of endless wrath,
Who will only save a chosen few
For the peace which his heaven hath.

While all the rest of the sinful world,
O'erwhelmed by his awful ire,
Shall be without hope, forever hurled
Into fearful pits of fire.

They stood from all mankind apart,
Steadfast, though they stood alone,
With the purpose firm in every heart
To lay a foundation stone.

On which some day a church will stand,
Secure in its holy right,
Honored throughout the whole wide land,
Teaching God's love and might.

Slowly gathering strength and size
The new church upward grew,
Binding closer its parish ties,
Proclaiming its doctrine new.



OLD FIRST CHURCH NOW CONTINENTAL HALL.



Until, as the pages one by one
We turn with reverent hand,
We read how the work so well begun
Proved not as a house on sand,

But builded firm on solid rock ;
Whatever winds may blow,
Secure and strong 'gainst every shock
It dreads no overthrow.

And now, with half a hundred years
Stretching into the past,
Holding for what may come no fears,
We have gathered here at last,

To honor them for their faithful toil,
For the grand results they show,
For the seed they sowed in fruitful soil
Through ages still shall grow.

Spreading its holy, peaceful shade
Over the tumultuous strife,
Bringing to hearts and minds dismayed
The hope of a better life

Where the struggling soul shall be set free,
Where wrong shall be made right,
Where man may grow through eternity,
Up to God's perfect light.

Today we shall close this volume o'd,
Tomorrow begin one new ;
When fifty more long years have rolled,
And its pages are written through.

When again the world shall stop to read,
What tale shall the future find?
How will men hold our simple creed?
How look on our doctrine kind?

In every church, what'er its name,
Be preached what we teach today,
And the law of love, fore'er the same,
Shall cast old dogmas away.

Till the little leaven, once thrown aside,
Shall leaven, at last, the whole,
And all proclaim, like the crucified,
Salvation for every soul.

Continental Hall, erst-while the Universalist Church, never had a happier look than when several hundred people sat down, in the evening to one of Rebboli's best dinners. Every possible seat was taken and the scene must be remembered long. Many of those present, were the sons and daughters of the founders of the church, those who have worked hard to erect this very sanctum. The feast of material matters was followed by a most enjoyable one of reason.

Dr. Almon Gunnison presided inimitably, after Deacon Seagrave had turned over to him, in graceful terms, the position of director of the post prandial exercises. It was a noteworthy thing to have at the head table Drs. T. J. Sawyer, A. A. Miner and G. H. Emerson, and what ringing words they spoke! Then there were responses from Rev. Wm. A. Start, secretary of the Massachusetts State Convention, William Mecorney, the long time Sunday School Superintendent. Dr. St. John's remarks, reminiscent as they were, were very happy and happily received. Mr. Alfred S. Roe spoke for sister churches and the Rev. Charles St. John for the boys who had gone out from the church to become ministers. Mrs. Martha Adams, widow of a former pastor, read in response to the sentiment "Women" a poem written forty years ago when a pupil at the Oread. Mr. E. I. Comins talked for the laity and recalled memories of his early life in Charlton. Rev. Mr. Gray, responded for All Souls and Dr. E. D. Fitch for the Adams Square Mission. Rev. Mr. Crossley of Springfield made a ringing speech on neighborly relations and Rev. F. O. Hall closed the speaking with a glance towards the future.

It was 10.30 when, to the tune of Auld Lang Syne, the audience arose and sang words written by the Rev. C. H. Fay. It was a happy ending of a celebration happily conceived and most successfully carried out. Fifty years are past. Now to the future!

Mr. Herbert McIntosh in assuming the proprietorship of the Davis Art Company, No. 18 Pearl Street, obviously intends to keep the business up to the high standard, already established and, if possible, to exceed it. The Company is displaying the very highest grade of moulding in all varieties, selected from the most noted manufacturers in Boston, New York and Chicago. The development of art taste in Worcester demands a corresponding talent in advising as to framing and here, not only the best quality of goods may be found, but also the wisest of suggestions as to fitting and framing. Here may be had the "word fitly spoken."

The first of Mr. B. D. Allen's closing recitals took place last evening at his studio, 173 Main street. The pupils taking part were Miss M. B. Porter, Miss H. L. Brown, Miss Eva F. Lindley, Miss Florence Putnam, Mr. F. E. Muzzy. They were assisted by Mr. B. T. Hammond and Miss Jessie L. Pond, soprano; Miss Genevieve Burke, mezzo soprano and Miss Lizzie Farrell contralto, pupils of Mr. Hammond. The second of the closing recitals will be given next Monday evening.

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

Highland Military Academy.

The commencement exercises of the Military Academy will take place Tuesday, June 16. On the previous Monday evening the prize declamation contest will be held. The graduating class this year numbers six.

The address of State Agent, A. W. Edson before the Hampden County Teachers' Association May 28th on How to improve the Public School System was unusually timely and instructive. Mr. Edson is doing a grand work in his lectures and visits throughout the State.

Letter From Springfield.

The dweller in the city of Springfield has the privilege, if such it be considered, of making the acquaintance of every variety of college boy in New England. In the Fall, Harvard and Yale take possession, and in the Spring, the colleges of the New England Association. All Wednesday morning the college men were pouring into town, and the streets were alive with college colors. The hotels were early filled with men who looked like athletes and with others who tried to. Early in the afternoon the tide set toward Hamden Park, and at two o'clock 4000 people were watching for the flash of the starter's pistol.

The grand-stand was as pretty a sight as you could wish to see, crowded as it was with students and their fair friends. Purple and white seemed to be the favorite color of the ladies, and the steel gray and crimson which was so prominent in Worcester was sadly in the minority here. Amherst had the centre of the stand, and Dr. Hitchcock's disciples sang and yelled and shouted for four hours and a half with undiminished enthusiasm; when they had

no man of their own in an event, they turned to and yelled for some other college, always excepting Dartmouth.

The W. P. I. made themselves heard with emphasis on the right, and made the grand-stand ring when Dadmun ran in an easy winner in the half mile run with Taylor second. After that, they found the pace too hot for them, and left the field to the others. An old Worcester friend of ours created the surprise of the day by the way in which he pushed the redoubtable Gregg of Amherst. W. H. Chase has developed considerable speed since W. H. S. days and set a pace around the track which made competitors and spectators watch for him to drop at any moment. The fact that he didn't drop but kept right on, and finished a good second was disappointing to a number of men in the crowd.

The dashes and short runs were of course the most interesting events of the day. Amherst took all of these with the exception of the half-mile run which fell to Dadmun. The quarter-mile run was a very pretty race, and was won by Shattuck of Amherst in splendid shape, with the champion from Dartmouth trailing in the rear.

The last event was finished at 6.30 o'clock. As soon as the sports were over, the other colleges apparently sank out of sight, while the men in purple and white spread over the entire field. They took possession of the track, the band and Dr. Hitchcock, and started in a triumphal procession down town. There were many Worcester faces in the crowd, not only from the W. P. I. but also from the other colleges of the league. Springfield may now hope for quiet, unless Harvard and Yale play here, as is under discussion.

High School.

The rhetorical exercises of this week Tuesday were by Seniors. The exercises consisted of an extract from "The Ancient Mariner," by Miss Smith; an extract from "The House of Seven Gables," read by Miss Goddard, and a bass solo, "Anchored," by W. B. Tower, with accompaniment by Miss Fannie Hair.

The boat races came off at the Lake last week. Thursday afternoon, '93 was drawn to contest with '91, and although there was not much doubt in regard to the result, there were many to witness the event. By prudent foresight on the part of the Seniors, the best boat and oars had been secured while the unsophisticated Sophomore crew were innocently eating their dinners. This and their experience in rowing gave the Seniors a great advantage, and they left the second years far behind on the course. The day was propitious and many pupils and some teachers enjoyed the race on the bank and in boats. Mr. H. A. Adams refereed the race.

The next day, Friday, saw a much smaller crowd gathered at the lake to witness the race between '92 and '91, which, it was acknowledged would be a much closer contest. The classes whose crews were to contest, had chartered the steam launch Apollo for the afternoon, and those on the boat were almost the only spectators. As Mr. Adams was unable to act, Mr. Webb was chosen referee for the race, and took his position at the head of the launch to perform the duties of his office.

Our Schools.

Editor of Light:

Dear Sir. Thanking you for your courtesy in admitting to your columns the remarks on the subject which I propose to offer, I take above occasion to say that I alone am responsible for whatever may follow. Very Respectfully
H. H. C.

The recent assumption on the part of the School Committee, of authority over a subject entirely beyond their jurisdiction, and the consequent excitement and distress caused in the minds of many parents and children, have forced upon the public attention the whole subject of our school management; and the question is again asked, on all sides, is our school system under present management, the best of all possible systems in "the best of all possible worlds?"

Every candid mind will admit that only a negative answer to this question is possible.

Many perhaps most intelligent persons who have given the subject any thought or investigation will agree with the writer in saying that the tuition in our schools falls so far short of what it should be that a large part of our generous appropriation for education is practically wasted.

Before attempting to suggest any remedy for the defects in our schools, so patent to every observing or thoughtful person, it may be well to ascertain, if possible, the causes of the present condition some of which causes are not far to seek.

In the first place, it was seen at a very early day, by the founders of the Commonwealth that in order to counteract "the wiles of Satan, it being one of his chief projects to keep men from the knowledge of the Scriptures," the education of their youth was of the first importance; they therefore intrusted the care of the school's to their wisest, most pious and most learned citizens, and confiding in their unselfish devotion to the public good, gave them an almost absolute authority over the whole subject.

For many years this authority was wisely exercised for the best interest of the schools, and no abuse of it ever called for public animadversion or complaint.

But when the institution outgrew the control of the wise and good men who had so faithfully watched over its early years, and their successors found it necessary to employ more direct personal agencies to attend to the details of management; especially when the City Fathers, in their un-wisdom extended the tenure of office so that it became a prize to tempt aspiring politicians, as a stepping stone to political preferment, it was to be expected that if the management of affairs should fall into the hands of an adroit, self-seeking and untiring political wire puller, he would by skillful manipulation, so "fix" the committee as to make it the tool of his ambition, his greed or his revenge.

Hence there has grown up a sort of *imperium in imperio*, which has for some time attempted (often successfully) to over-ride the popular will.

It was remarked, in these columns, some time ago, "that it would add greatly to the efficiency of the committee, if its members

were eligible only for a single term;" but there was no need of this suggestion to the voters, for at the last election of school committee, out of the eight members chosen only one adherent of the old regime was re-elected.

The result of this change is seen on all sides: the obnoxious "rules" so strenuously insisted on last year, have already fallen into "innocuous desuetude"; the societies are reinstated with more than their former privileges—classes are permitted, even encouraged to adorn the building with works of art, at their own cost—it is intimated that the publication of the "Academie" may be resumed at an early day—and unavailing efforts are made to restore the High School to its old prestige; indeed there is nothing that scholars or teachers can ask that is not willingly, even obsequiously granted.

I shall recur to this subject later on, and advert to some of the other obstacles to progress which confront us: in the meantime and in the future, if the voters continue to be alive to their duty as they undoubtedly will be, there will thereafter be a clear field for the reforms of our school system so imperatively demanded.

James H. Wall, one of our former High School boys, and recently on the staff of the Providence Telegram has accepted a better position on the Boston Record. May this Wall be firm and steadfast and his Record good.



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CHORUS--November 4th, from 8 to 10 p. m.

OPERATIC CHORUS--November 2d, from 8 to 10 p. m.

The object of the National Conservatory of Music being the advancement of Music in the United States through the development of American talent, applications for admission into the classes of the Conservatory are hereby invited. It is expected that positive aptitude shall be shown by the candidates for admission, without regard to the applicant's stage of progress, and that his or her desire to receive the instruction imparted in the Conservatory shall be the outcome of a serious and well-defined purpose. The successful candidate will enjoy the tuition of the best teachers that can be engaged, and after graduation, will be afforded opportunities of making known their accomplishments, thus securing engagements. The conditions of admission as to fees, etc., (varying according to the classification of the pupil), are determined by the Board of Directors. Instruction in all its branches will be given free to students whose talent and circumstances warrant it. The course embraces tuition in Singing, Operatic and Miscellaneous, Solfeggio, Stage Department, Elocution, Fencing and Italian, Piano, Organ, Harp, Violin, Viola, Cello, Flute, Oboe, Clarinet, Bassoon, French Horn, Cornet, Trombone, Harmony, Counterpoint and Composition, History of Music, Orchestra and Chorus. For further particulars, address

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In addition to the above,

Excursions over the Canadian Pacific Railway and to Alaska—July 11 and 25.

Excursion to the Yellowstone Park and Return—July 16.

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The Old Goelet "Farm."

The sale of the old Booth's Theater property at the corner of Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue, for one million dollars, to James McCreery, the well known dry-goods merchant shows that gentleman to be a man who rises superior to the influence of superstition. Nothing has ever succeeded on that corner, from theatricals to dry goods, but it may be that Mr. McCreery, with his wealth and business enterprise, will succeed in turning the tide in its favor. It has not been announced that Mr. McCreery is going to move his store from Broadway and Eleventh street to this corner but I think that such is his intention. He has long yearned to be farther up town, and he offered a fabulous price for the Goelet "farm" at Broadway and Nineteenth street, but had he doubled his offer he could not have secured the coveted site. Less would be just as likely to accomplish that object as more. You know the place. It is the only house on Broadway with grounds around it, and the only dwelling house on Broadway at all from the Battery to Madison Square.

The house is big and square, and as ugly as a house need want to be. It is surrounded by a high, iron fence, behind which a cow grazes, and a dozen or more chickens fatten on the unfortunate grub. You would expect to see a "Mrs. Haversham" or "A Woman in White" flitting through this old house, but you may at once disabuse your mind of any such romantic notion. The sole inhabitant of the place is an old lady to be sure, but she has no romance or mystery hanging over her head. She is simply the sister of the late owner, Mr. Peter Goelet, who left her a life interest in the place and forbade it to be disturbed so long as she lived. An old colored woman whose sun-bonneted head is occasionally seen at the window, opening or closing the shutters, and her husband, an equally aged gentleman of color who milks the cows and feeds the chickens, are the only other occupants of this enormous house, lonely amid the crowd. The old lady occupies the bedroom in the second story on the down-town side, and I have often seen her sitting in the window rocking herself back and forth in an old-fashioned rocker, her Bible on her lap. She seems undisturbed by the constant noise of the noisiest street in the world. Perhaps she does not hear it, for she is listening for the sound of a voice that she knows will soon come and call her home, and then the old house will be torn down and the next generation will know nothing of the old lady, or the cow, or the chickens, or that anything ever stood on that corner but a seven or eight story warehouse.—From the Boston Transcript's New York Letter.

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN.

Fourteen to One, by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Houghton Mifflin & Co., The Riverside Press, Cambridge.

This volume contains fourteen short stories taking for a title that of the first. All have been published in some place before, but now in this way they are easily found and more easily handled than in magazine form. "Fourteen to One" deals with the times of the Ku Klux, and is a marvellous description of that part of the South with which it deals. "The

Bell of Saint Basil's" is a sorrowful tale of a deserted college, and a wandering son who returns to its wall to repent and be forgiven. "Shut in" as may be imagined is a hospital story. Then follows that wonderful temperance story of "Jack the Fisherman" which has held all heart in silence with its pathos. We wonder if there are many Jacks, and if Teen were a real life and if nothing can be done to help. We bless Mother Mary and drop tears for Jack in his agony. "The Madonna of the Tubs" has long been famous but one likes to read it over again and learn a second time its lessons. "A Brave Deed" shows the self sacrifice of one man. "The Sacrifice of Antigone" is one of the most touching in the book for it is a girl who makes the sacrifice, a girl who gave her life to help others. "Sweet Home" is what its title implies and "Too Late" is a bit of the days after the war and the life of the soldier, poor and lame, and yet trying to be independent of charity. "The Reverend Malachi Matthew" and "His Relict" are stories of the ministry. "Mary Elizabeth" a beggar girl preaches a little sermon, and "Annie Laurie" is a story of a woman who threw aside her own troubles to help those around her to bear their burdens. "The Law and the Gospel" portrays a mother's faithfulness to her convict son, a pathetic story that brings the tears. Though the law is hard and said to be relentless, pity does sometimes hold sway, and Gospel pushes aside the law. For sale by Sanford & Company. \$1.25.

The International.

Away from Indian Territory comes an appreciative sentiment as to the International Cyclopedias. The owner, who in his New York home knew full well what good books were, took this set of books with him on his far western trip and now considers them invaluable. An unsolicited tribute of this character is worth volumes from some other direction.

Mr. Charles M. Rice of this city was one of those receiving the degree of LL. B., at the recent commencement of the Boston University Law School.

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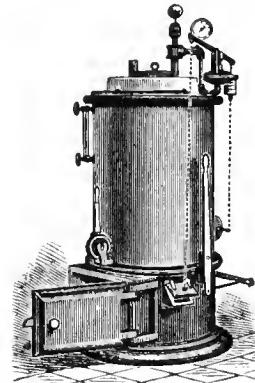
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WORCESTER NIGHT

VOL. III. NO. 15. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1891. FIVE CENTS



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THE HISTORIES OF ORGANIZATIONS form the body of the work, covering 773 pages. In this compass the story is fully told of 71 regiments, 16 batteries of light artillery, 3 battalions and 33 separate companies. The narrative of each is complete, starting with its organization, giving the original roster of officers, field, staff and line; following the company through all its wanderings; narrating its part and stating its loss in every action in which it was engaged; and completing the record with its muster out and the return of its members to civil life.

GENERAL OFFICERS from Massachusetts, whether serving with the volunteer forces or in the regular army are treated individually, and carefully prepared sketches are given of the military service of 122 officers attaining to the rank of Brevet Brigadier General or higher grade.

THE PORTRAITS comprise a fine frontispiece of Governor Andrew, with handsome half page pictures of Senators Sumner, Wilson and Dawes, the author, and 57 of the general officers.

THE STATISTICAL TABLE presents in compact form for instant reference, the principal facts regarding each organization and there is a very full and valuable index.

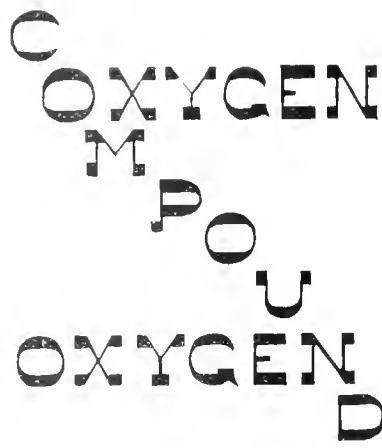
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LIGHT

VOL. III. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1891.

No. 15

"Give me a month," said the Summer,
Demanding of Nature a boon,
"That shall make surly Winter forgotten,
And be with all things in tune."

"The sky's must be blue, the sun golden,
Love must light the white lamp of the moon."
The great Mother smiled, and kissed her,
And the smile and the kiss were—June!

—Stoddard.

Fitchburg rejoices.

She has reason. With characteristic energy and alertness she reaches down and withdraws from Worcester a great industry.

She rejoices doubly when she not only gets a good thing but she gets it from her old rival, the Heart of the Commonwealth. The division of the county will come all the sooner now.

LIGHT has, all along, claimed that our business men are not sufficiently on the alert to catch and keep. A low price for a plant may secure much gain in the future.

Why not organize and look out for new industries? Why not plant and cultivate a feeling of interest in all that pertains to the city's good, remembering that what contributes to your neighbors good contributes to yours.

Mr. Iver Johnson has an absolute right to go where he pleases, with his manufactory and it would be queer if he didn't go where he thought he could do best; but his departure with that and several hundred families will make a serious inroad upon the prosperity of Worcester. It means less money in circulation; less patronage of every form of business. A pay-roll of \$24,000 a month is no small matter.

Of course, the question will arise as to how much a city or town ought to do to make itself attractive to a business that is on the move. Burdens, thus, must be laid on the shoulders of some, perhaps a few who have no concern in bearing, but "The greatest good to the greatest number" is the end and aim of all good laws. If some man can devise a way of keeping what we have and of getting more, honestly, he will be a benefactor indeed.

The Fitchburg Evening Mail recently assailed the plan or policy that allowed the exhibition of human monstrosities. It is a word in time and in place. We want no two-headed women, dog faced men, nor human frogs. If Dame Nature has gone wrong, that portion of mankind that is normal ought not to be affected with the sight of her freaks, and crimes, for certain it is that monsters are the result of some violation of law. Then to let a poor distressed bit of mortality for hire! That man must be soulless if he does not revolt at the thought. Let them be refused licenses. Rather give us something beautiful to examine and love.

So then the Mayor has just finished his an-

nual visitation of the public schools. Our Mayor has a wonderfully cool head and observing eye; but LIGHT wonders if he would like to be examined on what he saw after his two weeks' consumption of time, in going through three hundred schools. This is a custom coming down from the time when Worcester was only an overgrown village, when Mayor Lincoln and his early successors could really visit and note the progress of pupils. Has not the time come when the duties of the Mayor's office are such that he ought to be freed from his connection with the school board and this, honey-bee like, entering of school-rooms?

If Worcester continues to grow, there are other things that must be changed. She cannot be town, village and city all at once. She is eminently conservative; but, at the same time, has much common sense and discretion. As she nears her 100,000, why not grow more metropolitan and among other improvements release the Mayor from many duties, once easy, but in the light of growth and development now heavy and burdensome. Wouldn't the giving up of school visitation be a good beginning?

Governor Pattison of Pennsylvania has approved the bill appropriating money for erecting a monument to the memory of Meade, Reynolds and Hancock at Gettysburg. It would be strange if he didn't. What decree of fate was it that ruled the greatest battle of the war, the greatest since Waterloo to be in Pennsylvania and that the men gaining greatest fame there should be Pennsylvanians? Today, all of them rest beneath the soil of the old Keystone state. Reynolds fell at the head of his corps, ignorant of the fame that he had achieved. Meade lived to know his name, "The Steadfast," and Hancock to be called, "The Superb." The statues of this glorious trio will be well placed at Gettysburg.

Finally New York is awaking to the peril of her North Woods at the hands of grasping, remorseless railroad grabbers. Is there anything that these fellows do not wish to appropriate? The Adirondack forest is the very grandest in the eastern part of our country; valuable to the Empire State for other reasons than being simply a pristine woods. It exerts climatic influences that we cannot afford to ignore. New England as well as New York is interested. Let us hope that politicians in this much oppressed state will rise equal to the task and save the North Woods. Let the railroads go round. Save the forest till the beginning of another century and it will be safe for ever. What a legacy for the generations to come.

The long hours that some men labor is worthy of consideration. We hear much of the ten hours that the mechanic toils and of the schemes to reduce the time to eight hours; but who is doing any electioneering for the clerks

who, in some of our stores, are on their feet twelve hours a day. Saturdays the time is nearer fourteen. No wonder that many of them sleep far into Sunday and whatever sermon they get is taken from the Sunday paper. Yet they are not calling mass meetings. They are not printing a paper in which to make known their wrongs; but they and their employers are too many hours under the harrow. They work longer than the farmer even and he is generally thought the hardest worked of all laborers. The public can be taught to do its buying at reasonable hours. We need another Hood to sing not only "The Song of the Shirt" but that of the store of all descriptions, of the factory, of the street railroad, and of the school. When this song is sung deep into the hearts of our eager business men we shall have less early and sudden deaths and more prolonged careers like those of H. W. Miller and Francis Strong.

The poor are by no means the only class which we have always with us. Just lock up your house and go away, for the day, to the Lake or further and then inspect your yard and surroundings when you return. You were not fairly out of sight of your home, before the thieves were there. Nothing movable escapes them. Just now they are on the lookout for flowers. Those pansies that you went over to the green house and carefully selected, they will uproot as ruthlessly as if they were only meadow violets. They will pull down the wistaria from the side of the house in their desire for that highest one. The snow balls that you have left upon the bush, thinking them so beautiful, all destroyed in sheer wantonness. All this happens in a part of the city where the police are seldom met. The thieves do not live in the neighborhood; but by some occult means, they know the day the house is vacant. A southern buzzard is not more unerring in his swoop for the newly fallen carcass, than are these predators for the homes whose defenders are temporarily absent. What sort of homes do such children come from? Are there Fagans there who send out these Oliver Twists to pilfer and steal? Were all homes better, how much less crime and woe there would be.

The last Town Topics of Fitchburg has a picture of a former Worcester man and now keeper of the House of Correction there, Maj. Ben. Dwinnell. Fitchburg owes much to Worcester. What with Worcester men and industries that city is growing fast.

What could those Lowell folks be thinking of to put General Butler's face on their memorial spoons? "This is the most unkindest cut of all." Butler and spoons are words once most unpleasantly mingled and the General's most malignant enemy couldn't have done worse.

I'd rather be right than President.—Clay.



A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

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Advertising rates upon application.

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WORCESTER, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1891.

Two Bicycles!

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS!

One will be given to that boy or girl who secures the most cash subscriptions for LIGHT between this date, May 30th and August 1st, 1891.

The other is for the boy who sells the largest number of papers during the same time.

Come up to the office, boys, and talk it over.

Every failure to receive LIGHT promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in LIGHT, not ascribed, save recipes, squibs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet LIGHT is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Amateur Sports.

Of the tennis clubs of this city, the Winslow seems to be the most active at present. Play commenced at the courts on Pleasant street more than a month ago and since then the playing has been almost constant. On Memorial day the first of the preliminary tournaments was held. A number of interesting matches were played and the three courts were in use nearly all day. The players were very much pleased with the condition of the grounds. Two grass courts will be added soon, making the grounds the finest in the city. Two athletic goods dealers, Clapp and Davis have named special racquets, "Winslow" in honor of the club and a neighboring druggist has given the club name to a new soda.

But the item which will interest the members

most, is the announcement, which LIGHT is able to make public for the first time today, that a friend of the club has offered to furnish the necessary funds for the erection of a clubhouse. The president Mr. Burtelle, wanted the club to have a suitable building and was about to attempt securing the necessary funds, when this friend, hearing of his wish offered to bear the expense. His offer was accepted and work on the house will begin next week.

The first annual championship meeting of the New England Association Amateur Athletic Union takes place this afternoon on the new athletic grounds at Lake View. The events include 100, 220 and 440 yard dashes; half-mile and five-mile runs; 120 yards high hurdles; and 220 yards low hurdles; one and three mile walks, putting sixteen pound shot, throwing fifty-six pound weight, throwing sixteen pound hammer, running high and running broad jumps, pole vault and two mile bicycle. The prizes are handsome die medals, gold, silver and bronze. The list of entries, which closed last Saturday, includes the leading athletes of New England. Harvard Amherst, Dartmouth and the Institute of Technology are among the colleges represented, though most of Harvard's men are entered under the Boston Athletic Association's colors. The latter Association will make a strong bid for the championship and will probably win. The Worcester Athletic Association has some good men entered and will undoubtedly win a fair proportion of the events. The program, which was designed under the direction of one of the board of managers who lives in Cambridgeport makes a very attractive and beautiful souvenir. With good weather the games should be very successful both as regards the races and attendance.

Harvard University is taking high rank this year in track athletics. May 16th, at the first annual athletic meeting between Harvard and Yale, the latter was badly beaten, scoring but 27 points to Harvard's 85. Memorial day at the annual games of the Intercollegiate Association, Amateur Athletes of America, Harvard scored 46 to Yale 25; Princeton, 21; Columbia, 19; Amherst, 6; Swarthmore, 1; Cornell 1. Yale's poor showing this year is due partly to misfortune. Several of her best athletes have met with accidents which have prevented them from doing effective work. This, combined with the fact that Harvard is this year stronger than ever before in track athletics, has caused Yale's defeat.

However, unless the prospects change before June 26, Yale will be consoled for losing the athletic meetings this spring and the football game last fall, by winning the boat race. Yale has won for five years past, owing to using the Bob Cook stroke. This year Harvard has adopted this stroke but its crew is not near in as fine condition as that of Yale. Reports seem to indicate that they are not working well together and that the boat goes rather slow for the amount of energy put forth by the men. The Yale crew is very strong and seems to be doing very good work.

The Manhattan Athletic Club team, of which Harry L. Dadmun of this city is a member, sailed for Europe, this week. On

the 20th, it will compete at the Huddersfield, England, meeting, the 27th, at the championships at Manchester and later will enter contests in London and the International championship meeting at Paris. The team consists of Malcom W. Ford, Mortimer Remington, Luther H. Cary, Harry L. Dadmun, A. B. George, C. L. Nicoll, Thomas P. Conneff, H. L. Hallock, J. S. Roddy, C. A. Joseph Queckner and James Robinson, trainer. Also with the team goes the University of Pennsylvania eight-oared boat crew, which will race the Oxford crew.

This season has been remarkable for the number of world's records broken. It seemed last year that they had become so great that they would not be broken for some time. Yet thus early in the season three have been broken and several have been equalled. May 9th, that great sprinter, Luther H. Cary of the Manhattan Athletic Club and of Princeton College, made a new record for the 75 yards dash. The old record was 7 3/4 seconds; the new, 7 3/5. May 16, at the meeting between Harvard and Yale, J. R. Finlay of Harvard broke the record for throwing the 16 pound hammer, with a throw of 108 feet 5 inches. The old record was 108 feet 3 inches. June 6, Cary, ten minutes after running 100 yards in 9 4/5 seconds, covered the distance in 9 1/4 seconds, making another new world's record. May 16, H. L. Williams of Yale, who holds the world's record for the 120-yards high hurdle, equalled his former record of 16 seconds. Inter-collegiate, college and school records have been broken by the score. Such performances so early in the season make one wonder how many records will remain intact next fall. Will there ever be a limit, and when will it be reached?

ENTERTAINMENTS.

The nineteenth annual closing recitals of the Worcester County Music School were given Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings in the First Universalist Church. The programs included songs, violin solos, piano-forte solos, with accompaniments by piano and orchestra. Those taking part were Miss Lillie C. Benois, Miss Helen Pike, Mrs. R. W. Robinson, Miss Norma Andrus, Miss Emma Blaisdell, Miss Annie O'Day, Miss Clara Westcott, Miss Mabel E. Dickinson, Miss Clara E. Willis, Miss Catherine Bent, Mrs. Sadie Forehand, Miss F. Mabel Rice, Miss Mirriam Skinner, Miss Mary E. Brighty, Miss Elizabeth Walker, Benjamin Whitmore, Jr., Miss Florence E. Scott, Miss Grace E. Andrews, Miss Mabel Tuson, Mrs. N. E. McCauley, Miss Bessie K. Pelton, Edwin Sabin, Miss Lizzie M. Colhoun, Master Ernest L. Smith, Miss Sadie Hill, Miss Mabel B. Jennison, Miss Florence Wood, Master Walter B. Eaton, George A. Learned, Miss Florence M. Gates, Patrick O'Connor, Louis E. Mason, Miss Florence E. Muzzy, Mrs. Cornelius M. Cox, Charles E. Hitchcock, Miss Margaret H. Griggs, Miss Clara H. Bliss, William P. Bigelow, Miss Edith Kinney, Miss Hattie L. White, Edgar E. Fay, Miss Florence I. Everett, James H. Cafferty, Miss Gertrude E. Nash.

Keep cool if you can.

Church Notes.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The fifteenth annual festival of the Worcester Congregational Club took place Monday evening in Mechanics Hall. It was also ladies' night. At seven o'clock a banquet was served by Caterer Rebboli, to which over four hundred sat down. Among the guests were representatives of several other denominations. Rev. Geo. H. Gould, D. D., president of the Club, acted as toastmaster. He first called upon Dr. Homer T. Fuller to speak of the life of the late Deacon Philip L. Moen of the Union Church. With the remainder of the speakers the subject for discussion was "The Church of the 20th Century." Those speaking on the subject were Rev. O. P. Gifford of Brookline, Anthony Comstock of New York, Congressman Joseph H. Walker, Rev. William G. Puddefoot of South Framingham, Rev. Dr. A. S. Garver, Rev. J. D. Pickles. Mrs. Minnie M. Peck of Boston added to the pleasure of the evening with several songs.

EPISCOPAL.

The Loyalty Club of St. John's Episcopal Church will hold a Flower Festival next Thursday evening on the church grounds.

METHODIST.

Grace. The Epworth League will give an entertainment next Tuesday evening June 16 in the vestry. Don't fail to hear the Singing Flowers.

Y. M. C. A.

The Lake work of the Association is prospering. There are now seventy members. The inducements offered the members to join include the use of about twenty boats and canoes, half rates on the "dummy," the use of a tennis court, swimming facilities, with instruction, and lockers at a small rental. The price of membership is \$2. Members of the junior department may by paying one dollar have the use of the boats and grounds from nine till one o'clock.

Tomorrow, the morning meeting will be led by C. Forrest Wesson. Mrs. Dr. McCullagh will address the boys' meeting at three. For fifteen minutes preceding the men's meeting at four, there will be a song service on the steps at the front of the building.

E. W. Wilder, the newly elected physical director, will begin his work next September.

A monument is to be erected in Tennessee to the memory of the quaint pioneer hero David Crockett. It is to consist of a shaft of stone twenty-seven feet high, with bronze medallions on the front and sides representing scenes in his life. A bust, by Crockett, is to surmount the shaft, while before the shaft is to be seated a bear, the type of the wild forest which the pioneers subjugated, preparatory to settlement by the whites. "Be sure you're right, then go ahead."

It pays to patronize General Agent Geo. Y. Lancaster, for Railroad and Steamship Tickets, Drafts, and Insurance Office, 434 Main street, Worcester.

England's Rulers.

BY EMILY HASBROUCK.

"The White Isle," Albion,
Was Britain's first name.
Druid priests were its rulers,
Until the Romans came,
Led by Julius Caesar,
B. C. 55.
And Rome governed Britain
Through centuries nearly five.
Next came Saxons and Angles;
Of states they made seven,
Called the "Saxon Heptarchy,"
Until 827.
Their "Bretwalda," Egbert,
Was Angle-Land's first king.
Ethelwolf, England's second.
Had four sons, each king.
Ethelbald, Ethelbret, Ethelred,
And "Alfred the Great."
After "Edward the Elder."
Athelstan in state:
The six "Boy Kings" next; Edmund,
Edred, Edwy, Edgar,
Edred called "The Martyr,"
And Ethelred "The Unready;"
Then came the fierce Danes,
Canute, Harold, Hardicanute;
Then the two Saxon reigns
Of Edward, and last Harold,
Who on Hastings' plain,
Was by invading Normans,
In 1066, slain.

—Young Idea.

The above lines were arranged to aid in recalling the names and the succession of England's Rulers down to the Norman Invasion, and are designed to use in the connection with the well known lines quoted below, beginning —

"First William the Norman
Then William his Son"

which give England's rulers from the Norman Invasion to the present time.

"Next ruled William the Norman,
Then William his son,
Henry, Stephen and Henry,
Then Richard and John.
Next Henry the Third,
Edwards one, two and three;
And again after Richard,
Three Henrys we see.
Two Edwards, third Richard,
If I rightly guess;
Two Henrys, sixth Edward,
Queen Mary, Queen Bess;
Then James the Scotchman,
Then Charles whom they slew,
Yet received after Cromwell
Another Charles too.
Next James the Second
Ascended the throne;
Then good William and Mary
Together came on;
Then Anne, Georges four,
And fourth William all passed;
And Victoria came,
May she long be the last."

The monument to the memory of the leading French officers who assisted the colonies in the war of the Revolution, Lafayette, Rochambeau, De Grasse, D'Estaing and Du Portail, which was presented to the city of Washington as a gift by the people of France, has been set up in Washington on Lafayette square. It was designed by the French sculptor, Mercie, of Paris.

It was a good thing for at least three of those Frenchmen that they were sent over here. Otherwise, the world had, long since, forgotten them.

Don't fail to read LIGHT's offers of bicycles. This is bona fide. Call and get specimen numbers to canvass with.

Boston Store.

Established 1870.

Sole Agency:	Centemer Gloves, Butterick's Paper Patterns, E. C. Burt's Shoes, Foster Kid Gloves.
--------------	--

Fine materials for graduation toilettes.

Women, you are asked more money elsewhere for the exact goods here offered. A single examination of our stock will convince you of this.



IN SILK:

China Silk, very fine and soft, 27 inch, \$1. All colors. Wash surahs, 25c yard; worth 50c. China silks, 75c, 69c and 49c. All light Colors.

Surah silks, the finest quality, 24 inches wide, 75c. All evening shades.

Surah silks, 20 inches wide, 59c. All colors.

Faille Francaise, \$1 and \$1.10 and \$1.25. All colors.

Lansdowne, \$1.25. All colors.

Crepe Cleopatra, 87 1-2c. All colors.

Figured Surahs, Indias and wash silks in evening shades.

IN WOOL:

Cream silk warp henrietas, \$1.25. Cream Beatrice cloth, \$1.25.

Albatros, 75c and 50c.

All wool cream and white henrietas, 75c and 50c.

Cream batiste, 50c to 75c.

Cream and white mohairs, 40 inch, 29c yard, worth 50c.

Cream nun's veiling, 75c.

Delicate cream embroidered robes, \$1.25 to \$2.00

Cream brocaded wool fabrics, 50c.

Samples will be mailed or given at the counter.

Annex.

DENHOLM & MCKAY COMPANY.

Henry W. Waterman, for three years in the Worcester High School, graduates at East Greenwich Academy, R. I., on the 18th, inst. LIGHT and other friends send best wishes.

The Boys' Club

And Its Superintendent.

First as to the man who personally watches over the interests of this agency for good.

Mr. Clarence L. Burges is still a very young man, in his early twenties, but he seems to have as firm a grasp on the juvenile America, entrusted to his care as he would, had his hand been stiffened and hardened by the experiences of forty years. The most of his acquaintances will be surprised to learn that he is a native of Dixie. Should you look at your map of Virginia, just east of York River, near where it enters the Chesapeake, you will find Gloucester Court House and in this village Mr. B. was born. He is an excellent illustration of "Ole Virginny, never tire." His father, English born, had lived his early life in the North, but before the War, he had gone down to the Old Dominion and there the Rebellion found him. Of distinctively northern sentiments, he nevertheless was compelled to enter the Rebel service. Three times he was taken in and three times was discharged on account of disability. He was not in a battle so he can hardly be said to have fought against the Nation. Some years after the War, the family came back to the North and settled in Bridgeport and here Mr. Burges made his advent into Boys' Club work. In Bridgeport, Mr. Collins made the beginning of the enterprise and our young Superintendent was drawn in first as a spectator. There must have been a natural adaptability, for he was soon secured as librarian. Then trouble arose between the boys and the man in charge, so that one night, the rooms were not opened. The next night, Mr. Burges, though only in his teens, was prevailed upon to take temporary charge. From provisional to full control was a matter of a few weeks only and there he remained two years.

When the Worcester Club was organized, two years since, no one was found so well adapted to our needs as the young man in Bridgeport, so we just reached down into Barnum's town and bade its Burges, "Come up higher." He was accordingly exalted and here he has been since, winning golden opinions from all our citizens. He is not a large man, nor does he possess in a distinguishing degree any physical characteristic that can account for his success. He, simply, has staying qualities and that wholly intangible, impalpable something that wins the good opinion and affection of boys and that is enough.

He is a tireless worker, a very small part of his labors being that given to the evenings in the rooms. He secures places for boys to work, goes to the Central District Court to look after such as may have transgressed, visits the lads in their homes and in every way is a missionary indeed. Those who are so anxious that the home field should be provided for before foreign fields are opened, must be pleased with the work of this Superintendent who is ever alert and always there. His whole face and figure should appear in our picture; but native modesty prompts him to step back, just as the flash was made, so we have him only in part, right by the piano. A little is better than nothing. The next time we hope to get him in full.

Do you see that his finger is raised? He is just demanding order among those one hundred and fifty urchins who are laughing at what the little girl is reading. Note the expressions on their faces. Aren't they pleased? Won't an evening of smiles like those go far towards dissipating the frowns and scowls and angry looks of the day?

Well, ladies and gentlemen of Worcester, you who have contributed as well as you who have not, such faces may be seen in the boys' club any night from the first of September to the first of June. I have sought diligently for a proper name for this enterprise. I have thought of calling it a sort of Land Life Saving Station but there is too little sense of immediate danger. These boys have little sense of the perils that their gathering here shields them from. The room is made attractive; they come; they are prompted to wash and be clean; they have good books to read and amusing games to play. There are good men and women to sit down by them and to try and give them what many, far too many, do not get at home. They are not angels, save in the rough. Very much unknown is the marble whence the artist is to chisel his thing of beauty, but it is alive to begin with, very much alive, differing thus, you see, from Marley; so much alive, that life seems to bubble up and overflow, and spread all around, more life than the youngsters can hold, so chock full of life and energy and force and vitality that LIGHT can think of no more appropriate name than Worcester's Storage Battery. Certain it is, that power for good or bad is hidden in these boys to a portentous degree. Their native wits may be no brighter than those of your boy's or mine; but they are much earlier sharpened. It is to give a proper bent to this energy; to properly apply it that the club was organized. The school of the street is a hard one; but it is terribly practical. Darwin's law of survival applies with horrible certainty. The boy who can come up through it and still be clean has the best outfit possible for the battle of life. He is a well drilled soldier at the onset. It is to teach these street boys humanity toward each other, to make evident and applicable the Golden Rule that the Rev. John C. Collins began his work among the boys.

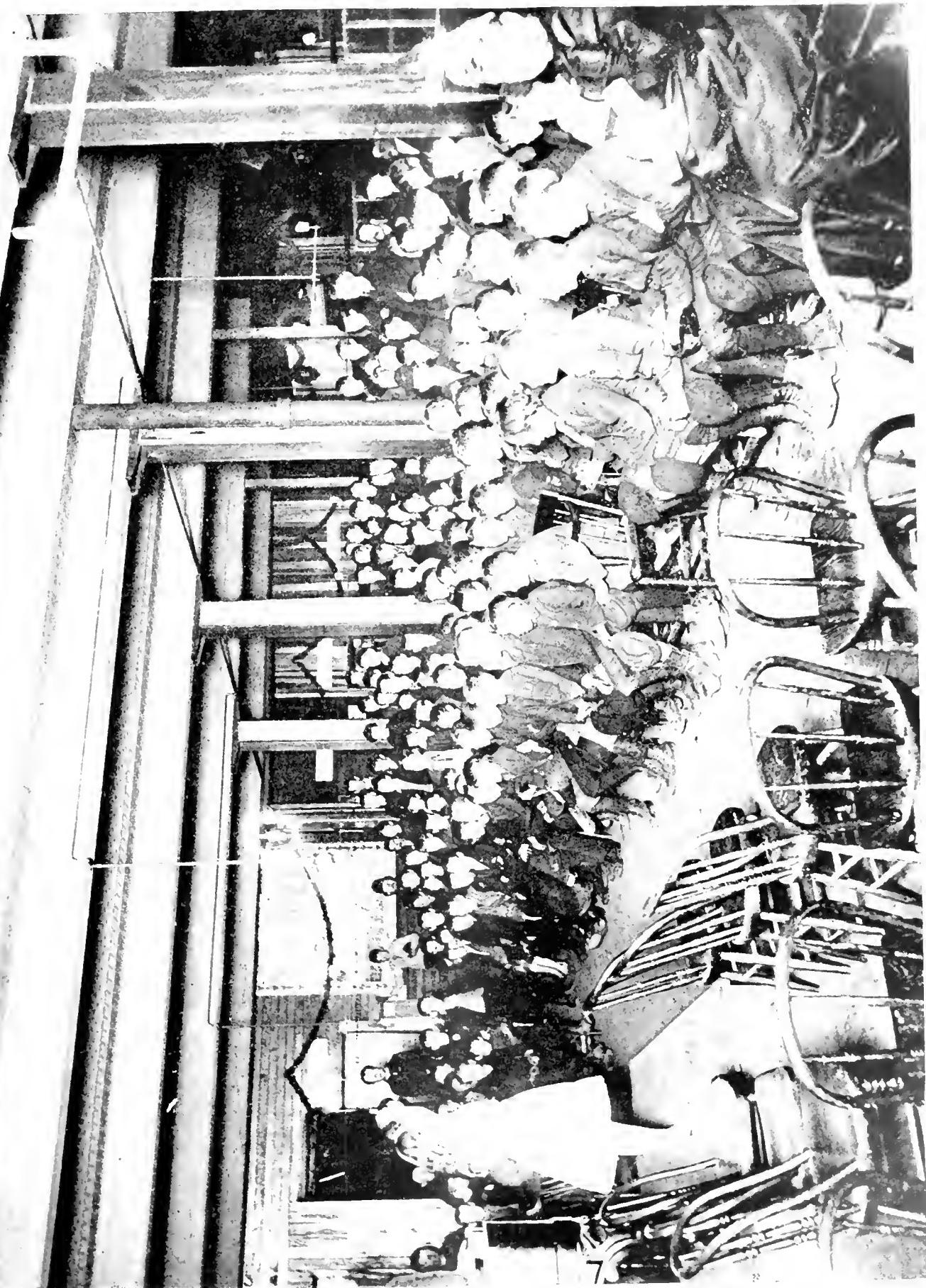
With the work in other places, we are not at present particularly concerned; but with that in Worcester we have a deep and abiding interest. Two years since, in mid-summer, the Rev. Mr. Collins visited Worcester and so prompted our citizens that a Boys' Club was organized. William H. Burns was made Chairman, Miss Josephine C. Aldrich, Secretary of the Committee whose other members were Frederick S. Pratt, Prescott G. Kent and Mrs. Henry A. Wheeler. Edward Whitney was appointed Treasurer and Clarence L. Burges, Superintendent. The work was successful from the beginning, the citizens voluntarily rallying to its support and raising therefor nearly twenty-five hundred dollars. From the first report, we may learn that the Club Room in Barton Place was open 201 evenings. That the total enrollment was 848; the aggregate attendance 25,362; the average attendance, 126; the largest number present at any one time 430; the smallest 30. The largest gathering was when Christmas gifts were distributed. During the year, just ended, the enroll-

ment has swollen to 1,360. The average attendance has not been quite so large; but that may be accounted for in a way, which in no manner indicates waning interest. In the first year Mr. Burges made 856 visits to the homes of boys, the second year 768. The first year he aided 23 boys in getting better clothing, the second 37. The first year he found employment for 13 boys, the second 68.

Who then shall say that this is not a practical form of missionary effort? This is subsoiling. It is going way down deep into the lives of the individual. It knows no creed nor race in its application. Study the faces in the picture. Two barefooted boys sit in the front row of seats and it is in April, the 23d day. They are not shoeless from choice. In the crowd standing and sitting back are many more equally destitute. There are boys in that company whose only hours of anything approaching comfort are those spent here. Note the face of the first barefooted boy. Does his face look any the less happy that his feet as they go out of that hall will fall, soleless, upon the cold pavement. He is happy now. He is made thus many nights in the year. Were he thus destitute in the coldest season, Mr. Burges would see that his feet were covered. Hundreds of people have contributed towards this charity. Few have seen its practical workings. When next it opens, go in and see what Mr. Burges and his good helpers are doing. Go in, yourself, and try to interest; but don't patronize. The lads don't like that. They are wiser, in their generation, than the children of light. They are approachable; but it must be in their own way. He who gives them a chance to answer a question does so at his peril. It was a prominent lawyer who was talking to them, one night. In his remarks, he touched upon chipmunks. "Do you know what chipmunks eat?" said he. Instantly a youngster shouted "Pork and beans." In no time, every vociferous throat was naming something eatable, each one vying with his neighbor in crying out an absurdity. It was some time before the lawyer recovered his equanimity. He asked no more questions. On another occasion, when the Superintendent had said, "Silence boys" a lad turned to his neighbor, and, *sotto voce*, said, "Silence in the Court while the Judge eats beans." The thing was so funny that other lads caught it up and it went buzzing down the seats. It is a place where the entertainer must produce the best he has. The boys know the difference between tinsel and real gold and they will quickly puncture a sham.

LIGHT would gladly name all those who have given of their time and talent in trying to instruct and entertain these boys, but the list would be too long. Space, however, must be found for the names of Mr. Ben. Hammond and his pupils, who have been friends indeed. Mrs. Genery Stevens has been an excellent friend in preparing evenings of song and readings. The little girl, a very small one, who is reciting as the flash is made, is Miss Ollie Hewitt. At the right of the picture, may be seen another girlish face, that of little Miss Fannie Damon who, also, on the 23d of April, recited very prettily.

One of the practical phases of the club, which Mr. Collins calls one of the very best,



ELIOT. Photog.

WORCESTER'S BOY'S CLUB

THREE was a little girl,
And she had a little curl
Right in the middle of her forehead.

When she was good, she was very, very good,
But when she was bad, she was horrid.

AND

So it is with a time piece. When it is good, it is very, very good, and a thing invaluable; but when it is bad, it is horrid. Is it not?

We have constantly on hand grades of watches made by the Elgin and Waltham Companies, for men, women and children, in cases of silver or gold, and really at very moderate prices for a thing that is reliable. Do not buy a watch too cheap. It will always bother you. BURBANK, JEWELLER, Corner of Main and Exchange Streets. Established 1843.

Old Reliable Cycle House!

Cycles Cycles Cycles
FOR FOR FOR
Men Ladies Boys AND Girls

\$60 to \$135

\$60 to \$135

\$25 to \$50.00



COLUMBIA,

VICTOR,

HARTFORD,

DIAMOND;

Featherstone and Ormonde Pneumatics

We have the **BEST** and **ONLY** the **BEST**.
"COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES."

Holland & Hawener,

507 Main St., Worcester.

in the country, is the penny savings banks. From the 27th of April, 1890, there have been deposits amounting to \$748.31. \$525.24 has been withdrawn. The number of depositors is 438 who have made more than 3000 entries. It should be stated that these withdrawals were for meritorious purposes, usually the purchasing of clothing. There have been two classes in carpentry; one in writing and two in United States history. Every effort is made to discourage dime and nickel novel reading and they are prompted to take better books supplied to them by the Public Library.

Religion, as such, is not taught nor hinted at. Morals and cleanliness are kept constantly in view both by precept and example. It is too early for full fruitage; but by the eye of faith we see the results.

"Thy saints in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer though they die,
They view the victory from afar
They seize it with the eye."

LIGHT hereby returns thanks to those kind patrons of the club whose generosity has made the expensive plate representing the boys a possibility, and to Mr. Blair whose skill and patience produced the picture for the engraving.

Miss Kimball's Home School, closing reception will take place next Monday evening from 8 to 10 o'clock. Woodland Street.

Arthur C., eldest son of the Rev. J. C. White has just received his diploma from the College of Physicians and Surgeons of New York.

The Veteran.

This is the title of a new monthly begun by Mr. C. W. Burbank and Comrade J. Brainard Hall. It is devoted to the interests of the G. A. R., in Worcester County and will keep the run of congressional action with reference to pensions. There are other papers in the state and nation that are devoted to the old soldier; but there would seem to be a place for this one. It has LIGHTS best wishes.

Society of Antiquity.

The excursion of this body to Medfield on the 20th, promises an unusually pleasant outing. In addition to the pleasure of meeting that staunch old Worcesterite Joseph Lovell and his son, Albert, there will, probably, be a party over from Dedham, the parent town, and one in which is maintained one of the best historical societies in the country. The history to be considered will be Indian, in the main, but that is just what we want. The people promise a rousing reception.

Charles Monroe.

Following hard after the deaths of those aged citizens, Francis Strong, H. W. Miller and Charles Wilder, is that of the venerable father of Mr. A. C. Monroe. Once active in the affairs of the day, he has, for some years, been a loved inmate of his son's home. "Honor thy father and thy mother." How delightful, the sight of generations of relatives, all beneath the same roof tree. Mr. Monroe was buried from 24 Hollywood Street, Tuesday, the Rev. Mr. Southgate officiating. The burial was in North Andover.

Boston Letter.

BOSTON, June 8th, 1891.

The dramatic season may be considered fairly at an end, when only one of the regular theatres remains open, the Grand Opera House where young Salvini has been doing most excellent work in his varied repertoire for some weeks. He is a very intelligent actor, with a vigorous manly style that is very taking, and is as artistic in his method as you expect from the son of the elder Salvini, perhaps the greatest tragedian in the world.

He made a great hit in the character of the Baron, in "Jim the Penman" a few years ago, when it was first brought out—his broken English was naturally fascinating, it was very cleverly done; no one since has anywhere near approached him in the part.

Since he has starred in romantic plays of the melodrama he has produced such pieces as, "Dukes Motto" "The Three Guardsmen" "Don Caesar de Bazan" and "Monte Christo," in such a way as to place him at the front rank of actors of this class in the country.

Daly's New York company made their usual Spring visit to the Hollis street theatre and left for Chicago late Saturday evening, having done an enormous business as usual. They are all favorites here, and always draw a fashionable audience. Ada Rehan, the leading lady is the most fascinating actress on the stage. There is something so spontaneous and sparkling in her art, her personality is so charming, that once you come under her spell, you are an admirer of her work ever after. It looks as if the company would be considerably changed season after next, if John Drew their leading man, is to become a star under New York management, as is now reported.

He and Miss Rehan have acted opposite parts together for so many years with such inimitable grace and manner that it seems too bad that they should be separated. One associates them artistically together, much as the world does of Henry Irving and Miss Terry, and in their particular line they are as good.

If John Drew does start out as a star there will be many sincere wishes for his success from his friends in this city. He stands very high socially in New York, and is decidedly in the swim wherever he goes. When in town here he is usually put up at the Somerset Club, a distinction I am sure very few actors in this country enjoy,—as it is one of the very swell aristocratic clubs in America.

They played "Love's Labor Lost" one of the earliest comedies of the Bard of Avon during their engagement. It has not been seen on our stage for years, and was not as interesting as any other of Shakespeare's plays.

The popular "Promenade Concerts" are in full blast at Music Hall, and are as well patronized and as successful as ever. I never could see why they have been so persistently called promenade concerts, as all the walking there is, is to secure a seat, and sit there to keep it. There is no room at all for promenading or time either for that matter.

There is an orchestra of fifty, led by Adamouski, consisting of quite a number of players from the Symphony concerts, so society people gave it as hearty an approval as ever. During

the Summer these concerts are gladly patronized by the "stay at homes" who can listen to excellent music well played, and an occasional soloist; indulge in light refreshments, both solid and liquid if desired, and enjoy a pleasant evening for a very small sum, as the admission is only a quarter. The reserved seats both on the floor and in the gallery are twenty-five cents extra, but there are plenty of good seats without these.

I was strongly reminded of early school-boy days when Barnum & Bailey's "Greatest Show on Earth" had their big parade the other morning. Along by the office the street was packed with people, of all kinds and classes, but the most interesting were the young boys standing on the curb stone, straining every eye and nerve to see the procession, and not miss seeing the elephants. Time enough to see the latter later on, and if they miss it no great loss. School kept that day too, and I wondered how many would be tardy or "hook Jack" or invent some plausible excuse to square account with their teachers.

WATSON.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Hoyt and Thomas have secured the Madison Square theatre, New York, for a term of years, commencing September 1st, and some play of Mr. Hoyt's will be on the boards during the whole of the time. A Temperance Town is the title of the opening piece.

Nat Goodwin's wife has sued for a divorce on the ground of desertion and non-support, and wants two hundred dollars a week alimony.

Although Gus Williams and John T. Kelly have divided a goodly amount of profits with their comedy "U and I," yet they think there is more money for each separately. Accordingly, next year John will stick to "U and I" while Gus will amuse his audiences with "Kepler's Fortunes."

A new playwright who has rapidly come to the front is Herbert Hall Winslow, author of "A Silent Partner," which was given here early in the season with great success. His latest plays, "A Barrel of Money," and "A Knotty Affair" have made tremendous hits and he is deluged with more commissions than he can possibly fill.

Richard Mansfield's own play, "Don Juan," in which he is appearing in New York has been unmercifully scored by the metropolitan critics.

Millie Price, the new English soubrette, has taken this country by storm and is something of a whirlwind in domestic matters. She joined "Natural Gas" in Denver on Monday, met the son of a wealthy banker on Tuesday, married him on Thursday, he nearly killed her on Friday and she left him on Saturday. She is said to be the greatest kicker in the world, both on and off the stage.

Rose Coghlan announces that she intends to produce next season, a new society comedy called "Dorothy's Dilemma," written especially for her by Leopold Jordan.

Sydney Harrison and Milton Aborn, well-known in Worcester, have been playing against each other in Philadelphia. Aborn has had rather the best of it.

The latest title for a farce comedy is "A Piece of Cheese," in which Stanley May is a star. The attraction is said to be very strong.

South End Notes.

On an invitation of the Lake View Society the local Y. P. S. C. E. societies were entertained at the lake Tuesday evening. An entertainment was given in the church, after which all enjoyed a ride on the lake. Over 500 members enjoyed the evening.

Mrs. Charles L. Edwards, 14 King street, went to Chicago Monday, where she is to pass the summer.

Mrs. F. B. Knowles and family reached England after a very rough voyage.

Rev. A. Z. Conrad and Rev. D. O. Mears exchanged pulpits last Sunday morning.

Mr. A. E. Harris, 29 Benefit street, enjoyed an outing last Sunday, with friends in Millbury.

Mr. O. C. Hutchins, Benefit street, has much improved the appearance of his residence by the addition of an elegant open verandah, on the North side.

At the regular business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. Monday night, the following officers were elected: John T. Brierly, Pres.; Will Larkin, Vice Pres.; Geo. E. Copeland, Sec. and Walter S. Davis, Treas.

Monday afternoon, some excellent tennis plays were made: F. A. Whittemore and Chas. D. Cooke beat H. A. Billings and Chas. H. Mitchell, 6—4, 7—5. These games are open to the public and a finer and cooler place to spend the afternoon cannot be found in this part of the city.

The eight hour system has been adopted by the Knowles Loom Works and during the dull season they have found it necessary to discharge quite a number of men.

Miss Kimball's Home School, corner May and Woodland streets closes next Monday. In the afternoon there is to be a literary entertainment, and in the evening the closing reception will occur.

The Beaver Tennis Club, having cool and delightful grounds in the woods on Beaver Street, claim to have in Messrs. Zelotes Wood Coombs, Charles and Albert Marble, and William Hilton Cunningham, four of the finest tennis players in the city.

The Woodland Bicycle Club, have adopted a very natty suit of light grey Scotch goods with silver trimmings.

Miss Edith Hoyle has placed at the disposal of her friends a fine tennis Court, directly opposite the Crescents' Grounds. Her young lady friends may be seen in practice here every afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Gorham and son Frederick intend to spend the month of July in Barre.

Mrs. Chas. D. Perkins has opened for the convenience of her south end patrons, a circulating library at 828 Main Street.

Mr. Eugene Cavour Belknap, recently with Holland & Havener has gone to Waterbury, Conn., where he intends to set up in the bicycle business.

Mr. Stephen E. Green and family will the summer at the "Pickwick" Falmouth Heights.

Mr. John J. Whittier has just returned from a visit to friends in Amherst, where he has combined business with pleasure. Fishing has consumed a good part of his time.

Children's Convention.

The Royal Temperance Legion, Worcester County South, will hold its annual convention at Spencer, July 8th. The Spencer company will entertain the convention. It is hoped that the electric cars will be run, if not the Worcester company will go out in barges.

W. C. T. U.

County convention meets at Leicester, Tuesday, June 30th. County superintendent will give their yearly report.

Quinn-Gaffney.

At St. Paul's Church, Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Frank J. Quinn was married to Miss Abbie J. Gaffney. A very large assemblage gathered to witness the ceremony. Both parties are well known in the city, the groom having been a member of the Light Infantry and the bride for nine years has been in Wesby's book bindery. Till she left, a few weeks since, every copy of LIGHT had in some way passed through her hands. It would be strange indeed if LIGHT did not rejoice in her prosperity. Many choice presents were received and the happy pair left the same evening for a bridal tour to New York.

The Worcester Society of Antiquity has arranged for an excursion to Medfield, Saturday, June 20, 1891. A special car will leave the Union Station at 7:55 a.m. and arrive at Medfield at 9. The society will be received by a committee of prominent citizens of the town at the vestry of the Unitarian Church, where an address of welcome will be delivered by the President of the Day, which will briefly outline the route to be travelled, and explain points of interest. The scenes of the Indian attack and massacre of 1676, the birthplace of Hannah Adams and that of Lowell Mason, and various other noted localities will then be visited. Dinner in the Town Hall at 1, to be followed by speechmaking interspersed with music. Distinguished guests from all parts are expected. The remainder of the afternoon will be devoted to the Old Cemetery (earliest stone 1661), the library, and other places in the centre. Leave Medfield at 5:20 p.m. Members are requested to procure their tickets on or before Tuesday evening, June 16, at which time the Committee will be at their rooms to supply those who desire. Railroad tickets \$1.25. Ladies are invited.

Letter of Explanation.

DARLING BROS.,
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS,
MAIN OFFICE,
WORCESTER, MASS.

QUARRY OFFICE, MILFORD, Mass.,

June 9, 1891.

Mr. Becker—Dear Sir:

In the list published in last week's LIGHT, I think you must have forgotten me. I certainly owe my position to having begun a course with you, and I expect to finish that course at my first opportunity.

Yours very truly,

C. C. KENYON.

Mis Helen Lincoln, daughter of Edward Winslow Lincoln after a brief trip abroad, is now in New York, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Bogert.

A Mohammedan.

"God is but one God,"—The Koran.
In the rose attar land, the boy first heard
The chimes that call the faithful unto prayer;
He knelt in reverence on the mosque's broad stair,
And as the young soul, like a timid bird,
Sought and yet feared to fly, his heart was stirred
By the first precept he saw written there:
"God is but one God," from the Koran, where
The True Believer reads the Master's word.
Shall I come less near Christ, if I, too, say:
"God is but one God"? Shall my brother fear
That he is not to reach the longed-for goal?
Nay; let us kneel together when we pray;
I know that prayer to Allah, God will hear,
Because I know the whiteness of that soul.
—Frank Roe Batchelder.

DIED

In this city, 8th, of diphtheria, Irving Wesby, only child of Herbert and Lizzie A. Wesby, 8 yrs., 3 mos. 28 days.

Funeral Wednesday at 3:30 p.m., at their residence, No. 34 Bowdoin street.

The place in which a name is found may, sometimes, express volumes. There is no home in which a Rachel weeps, refusing to be comforted, where the sorrow and gloom of the Wesby parents is not lived over. One day, full of life and hope and joy and expectation; the next only a piece of lifeless clay. Hundreds of people who know the parents, have sorrowed with them over the sudden loss of their only child. How life and death, joy and sadness, are blended in this world of ours! Almost at the very hour, when the happy bride gives her hand to her husband at St. Paul's church, the heart of her respected employer is bowed in grief over all that is mortal of his only boy. Eight years of life's journey, enough to draw around him the parental heart strings and to make their sundering like the snapping of life's bonds. Eight years of joyous expectations and for the future, memories! We never know, till we are called to enter this gallery of memory how many pictures are hanging there of all the scenes in our darlings' lives. We scarcely heeded when they were passing; but now we find them indelibly fixed. We are thankful for memory now as never before and though life will bear us on it will never cover the niches in which the figures of our lost children stand. All those who have loved and lost, those, too, who have not suffered are sorrowing with the parents in their sad home now silent to childish sounds.

At Pilgrim Chapel, next Tuesday evening, the members of the Woman's Suffrage League will give a tea to invited guests. Reforms are slow but they come at last. People are living now who will see woman enfranchised.

Caleb A. Wall.

Fifty years ago on June 11, 1841, Caleb A. Wall completed his apprenticeship to the printing and newspaper business in the old Spy office, where he commenced April 17, 1837, in the same office with which he has been connected most of the time ever since, a period of over fifty-four years.

Next week, LIGHT will have a picture of the veteran.

Mr. Walter Grout late from Beckers stenographer, with Wm. H. Sawyer, has accepted a call to a position in the office of the Washburn Moen Co.

A Trip to Cuba.

We started from Philadelphia in schooner "Harold B. Cousins" on Monday the 12th of January and passed Cape Henlopen at 4 P.M. Thursday. A heavy gale which began on that night continued for two days. The rest of the voyage was quite pleasant. We saw few vessels on the way and on the morning of the 28th inst. sighted the Island of Grand Caicos, a barren and low place with no signs of life anywhere. We then shifted our course and sighted Turk's Island that noon. The island is surrounded by a white rim of salt which appears much like snow. Some quite large buildings were near the shore but they were only one story or two at most high because of the hurricanes which occur in this region in the summer.

The island is low with no vegetation. The next day we sighted the island of Cuba towards 2 P.M. It is very high and rises in steps near Negro Point. On the 31st we passed St Jagos hidden in the mountains and then Cape Cruz. The land is low here. The next day we met the pilot, a short and dark Spaniard, near Cape Blanco. The wind died out and we were unable to get into the harbor so we anchored here and next day anchored again about a mile from the wharves. The pilot took us ashore and we landed near the custom house. This was a one story shanty painted white with blue doors and window shutters. The shutters were closed so as to keep the interior cool.

The roof was of curved clay tiles. After looking over our Bill of Health they allowed us to land only to be sent back into the boat again until they had sent for the doctor to come from Trinidad, which is the main town, Port Casilda being its port, and sign the papers. A stevedore a runaway Peruvian sailor who had married and settled here, the captain and myself then went to Trinidad in a crazy looking team, the driver being mounted on one of his horses. Along the roads were palm trees, cactus and other tropical vegetation. A railroad formerly connected the two places but with the decrease in business has gone to ruin. We passed a burying ground and the ruins of what was formerly a large soap factory but was burned by the negroes in the last rebellion, the barracks where the soldiers are quartered with the fence torn down. The streets of the town were wretchedly paved and had narrow sidewalks. The windows of the houses are all latticed. The houses are connected and the partition doesn't quite come to the top so as to let the air circulate freely.

The houses are very cool and comfortable compared with the heat outside. The American consul was a Spaniard who did not talk very fine English but he was only a consul appointed by the one at Cienfuegos. We returned to the ship that night and commenced unloading next day by lighters. The view of the town from the harbor is splendid and set off with high mountains back of it, their tops covered with clouds nearly all the time.

A signal station is on a hill just back of the town from which they signal the arrival of the steamers of the coast line. One Sunday we went up to the top of it and had an elegant view of the ocean on one side and the sugar

plantation on the other. One river with a stone railroad bridge across it could be seen winding its way among the trees. With a powerful glass here we could see the boats in the harbor very plainly. On the side of this hill is a cave wherein a robber formerly dwelt but who was killed about ten years ago. The entrance is very low and quite hidden by bushes. We went in quite a ways and disturbed lots of bats which dwell here in great numbers. The cave was not very high but was very pretty in some places. It had many passages and exits, one of which opens out on the coast at a distance of nine miles. We found the place where this man had dwelt when he was alive.

We went into one of the churches here and saw the gaudy dolls which represent the saints. There were no seats but people who wished to sit down were expected to bring them. There were many cases of these gaudy dolls and other ornaments and after putting something in the contribution box we went up into the belfry in which there were four bells all cracked from hard usage. While we were there they rang the bells and they made a terrible racket. In front of the church were some boys playing base ball, and it was Sunday too; but Sunday was the great sporting day there, the shops, saloons etc., were all open and cock fights are held.

In the evening the Spanish señores and señoritas were out walking on the plaza. The plaza was a pretty square with a roof of vines over the middle part and high palms at the corners with paths around the square and flower beds between.

The people were pretty sharp in cheating Englishmen who could not speak their tongue. They charged us twice or three times as much as the natives. They seemed to be very shrewd and thought it a big thing when they cheated a great deal. Most of the people were negroes, but there were a few Spaniards and quite a number of gendarmes and soldiers. They all use spurs and carry two large holsters on each side of the saddle. The road between Trinidad and the coast is patrolled all night by mounted gendarmes.

There were only three ships besides ours in the harbor, a Norwegian bark, an American and a Nova Scotian brig. The harbor is very shallow with a depth of fourteen feet a mile from shore and the channel is cut out to a depth of about twelve feet near the docks. A shark about ten feet four inches was caught after a hard fight by the Norwegian bark. On the 5th of March we sailed from Casilda and on the 10th passed out of the Florida straits. The water is a very dark blue in the Gulf Stream at this point. On the 11th we encountered a heavy gale and ran her all night under the smallest canvas possible without taking off anything.

On the 15th in the Gulf Stream the difference between the temperature of the water and that of the air was so great that a thick vapor like fog rose from the sea. On the 16th we sighted Fenwick's Island lightship and the next evening we anchored in Delaware bay behind the ice breaker after a remarkably quick passage. On the 22d we had both anchors and double reefed spanker out in the heavy gale which destroyed the beach at Long Branch N.J. On the 25th we got under way and an-

chored in lower New York bay on the 27th and after lying here two days on the 28th, Easter Sunday we got under way again and on the 31st we anchored at Hyannis, as a storm was coming up and it was growing thick so that we would be unable to see the lights and get off the shoals safely. There were more than fifty sail here, all coasters. On the 2d of April we started again and got off the shoals by night and at 2 o'clock with no canvas on we were blown into Boston bay by a heavy gale and anchored, no one knew where, but in the morning found ourselves just inside Boston light. It blew terribly hard until about night when a tug came out and towed us up into the harbor and the next morning we came to the wharf of the Standard Sugar Refinery Co. and the voyage was finished.

A WORCESTER SCHOOL BOY.

LEGISLATIVE SKETCH.

Ledyard Bill.

A prominent member of the present House is Ledyard Bill of Paxton, a well known citizen and republican politician of Worcester County; he is a native of Ledyard, Connecticut, and a graduate of Suffield Academy; his age is fifty-five; he has held various important town offices and is a corresponding member of several historical and genealogical societies in Massachusetts and other states; he is also vice-president of the Bay State and Worcester Agricultural Societies; Mr. Bill is the House chairman of the joint committee on agriculture; he was formerly engaged in the book-publishing and engraving business in New York; for some years he has resided in Paxton; as a farmer he has about sixty acres of land, cultivates ten, and raises general crops. This is his first year in the Legislature and by his independent course in relation to various subjects—especially in connection with the so called "salary grab"—he has experienced some personal opposition in his advocacy of other matters; Mr. Bill has been interested in agricultural topics to which he has given much attention; he is a reader and thinker and on many matters of public interest is well informed, with an abiding ability in the expression of his ideas to his associate members.—Clinton Courant.

Last Wednesday evening in Springfield, at the commencement exercises of the Y. M. C. A. Training School, was graduated in the physical department, Walter D. Berry of this city. Mr. Berry was a '90 boy at the High School. He will make a good director for some association.

The third of the Demarest Medal Prize Speaking Contests takes place next Tuesday evening in Association Hall. The contestants will be Arthur Templeton, Florice Taylor, Vida M. Newton, Mary Wilson, Hannah C. Simmonds, Elizabeth Kneeland, Mabelle Jenkins, J. J. Shay, Corinna Reubin. The judges are H. L. Gale, J. F. Kyes and W. H. Bartlett. The musical numbers of the program will be furnished by the Cecilia quartet and Miss C. H. Burnham. Contests will be held every month, except August, until nine have taken place when the winners will complete for a gold medal.

Books and Bookmen.

This 1891 is the Centennial of the publication of the most excellent biography in the English language, Boswell's Life of Johnson. In fact, were it not for that wonderful book, very few people would be seeking out today the seat in which the Lexicographer sat in the gallery of St. Clement's Dane, nor that cosy corner in "Ye Old Cheshire Cheese," where he declared an inn to be one of the greatest boons to men, nor the old house in Bolt Court where he died. The event is of sufficient importance to warrant the re-reading of the biography. Little Scotch "Jemmy" has indissolubly linked his name with that of one of the masters of English style for all time. Boswell is never pretentious, never willingly obtrudes himself; but in every page we see the immense old Doctor rolling his ponderous figure and equally weighty words. A very interesting literary era.

Messrs. Henry Holt & Co., announce a History of the Politics of the State of New York, by Prof. Charles H. Levermore of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

To one who realizes that three of Jerome K. Jerome's plays were being presented at the same time at the Lyceum, Daly's and the Garden Theater this fall, while his books are as widely read as those of any of his contemporaries, the story of his early hardships cannot fail to prove interesting. In "On the Stage—and Off" (now in its thirteenth English edition) which will be published immediately by Messrs. Henry Holt & Co., he tells with mild exaggeration, great good nature, and much vividness, the story of his failure as an actor. In "Stage Land" he describes the stage from the "front;" in "On the Stage—and Off" the reader is taken on "the boards" with him, and let into many of the occult mysteries of the profession.

St. Solifer, With Other Worthies and Unworthies, is the title of a new book, by James Vila Blake, which will be published early in June by the Chicago house of Charles H. Kerr & Co. It will contain something over a dozen stories, partly drawn from ancient and mediæval sources, and each story worked out with unique versatility into what may almost be called an essay. The book closes with a dialogue entitled, "Anteus," the speakers being Master Dunn, a farmer's man, and the poet, Ben Jonson. Apart from the story element, the forthcoming book will have much in common with the author's volume of Essays published in 1886,—essays, which, according to the Critic of New York, "have a certain antique flavor, a Sixteenth Century quaintness, a Baconian vigor of thought, and compactness of expression, that at once lay hold of the reader with promise of refreshment and inspiration." Of the same volume of essays the Chicago Tribune said: "The essays of Mr. Blake will surprise and delight all lovers of good English prose. He has made a contribution of lasting value to our literature in a form so condensed and so original as to inevitably attract and hold the attention of thoughtful readers." The new volume will certainly be awaited with interest.

Several interesting and important new leaf-

lets are to be added to the general series of Old South Leaflets, published by D. C. Heath & Co., Boston. All of them are connected with the English Puritan Period, and are of the highest value in the study of the development of our own political liberty and of our political system. They include the Petition of Right, presented by Parliament to King Charles in 1628, the Grand Remonstrance, the Solemn League and Covenant, which gave the name of "Covenanters" to the Scottish Protestants, the Agreement of the People, the Instrument of Government, under which Cromwell began his government, and Cromwell's First Speech to his Parliament. These Old South Leaflets, furnishing these famous original documents, heretofore almost inaccessible to the mass of the people, for the few cents covering their cost, are invaluable. There are now nearly thirty in this general series, and none of them are more important than the half-dozen Puritan documents which are the latest additions.

Ingalls Home and Art Magazine published by J. F. Ingalls, Lynn, Mass.

The frontispiece is "Pharaoh's Horses." A series of papers are being printed in successive numbers and this month it is Rubens whose life is sketched. Then follows helpful suggestions to painters, and a paper on house decoration and some recipes. An article on Charcoal is very effective with its accompanying illustration. A chapter on Photography is begun in this number to be finished in July. Stencilling and china painting are taken up, and there are several pages devoted to correspondents and their numberless questions, many of which receive elaborate answers with fullest detail. Price of the magazine \$1.

St. Nicholas for June. The opening poem in the June St. Nicholas is by Mr. C. P. Cranch, whose "Last of the Huggermuggers" will be recalled by the fathers and mothers of the present generation of the magazine's readers as one of the greatest delights of their childhood. The present poem is a delicate, graceful fancy and has been appreciatively illustrated by R. B. Birch, who has drawn a frontispiece and two smaller pictures for it. John Burroughs's "Talk About Wild Flowers" will show botanists how to make their science "understanding of the people," and may also suggest to them a few particulars upon which fuller information is desirable. Harry Fenn's strong and accurate drawing will delight those who see no reason why flower drawings should be insipid. Josephine Pollard tells, in "A Free Circus," all about the baby elephant which lately walked upstairs and insisted sharing the apartments of a quiet colored family in New York city. In "A City Playground" Frank M. Chapman describes the sports of city children in the streets, and makes a strong appeal for space, light, and air for the young city dwellers, who will one day be the strength or weakness of the nation. The pictures are by C. T. Hill, and are strong in expression and realism. Sophie Swett shows how uncomfortable is the lot of the sister who is "Being Responsible for Toffy," but the cheerful ending of the story will repay for the sympathy expended upon the hapless "Tudie," who lost all her stock in trade while trying to rescue a kitten. The story is a stirring and

well-studied picture of child-life. We can only refer to the significant little sketch, "Why Bees Make Honey," by Mrs. Rollins, and the ingenious "Shadow Lesson," by H. H. Ballard, before calling attention to the bright poems by the late Emily Dickinson, Margaret Johnson, Elizabeth L. Gould, and Mary A. Mason. "The Swimming-Hole Stories," two of which appear in this number, promise to be delightfully humorous and to recall many good times to the boys. Besides the features already mentioned, the three serials, the departments, and the beautiful pictures must not be overlooked.

The Century for June, The Century Company, New York. \$4 a year.

This number opens in one of those dreamy, sketchy descriptions of Virginian life, "Colonel William Byrd of Westover, Virginia." The frontispiece is the face of George M. Dallas who was vice-president during the administration of James K. Polk, whose election over Clay and Frelinghuysen broke the heart of more than one staunch old Whig. "Present Day Papers" calls in a large number of prominent men of the day. This is No. 1 on "Pensions and Socialism," by Wm. M. Sloane. General Sherman's Last Speech before the New York Press Club will be read by thousands as the Valedictory of the noble old veteran, all the better because he didn't know it was his last. R. W. Gilder has some excellent stanzas on Sherman, and there is a speaking picture of St. Gauden's bust. "Play and Work in the Alps" will set many a would-be tourist wondering how he can get away to enjoy the wonders of Switzerland. "A Miner's Sunday in Colonia" is a fine bit of California realism. At the Court of the Czars" from a journal of the late Vice-President Dallas. Anything Russian, nowadays, is interesting. "Women at an English University" will have many readers, showing as it does, the advancement of woman in England. "Talleyrand replies to his Accusers" is another portion of the memoirs. Topics for the Times and Bric-a-Brac are as ever timely and entertaining. The verse and fiction of the number are well up to the Century standard.

There and Back by George Macdonald, D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. \$1.50.

A novel by George Macdonald is not to be passed by with a mere note accorded the ephemeral creations of the day. He does not write so many that they should be lumped off with the almost weekly and always weakly productions of the catch penny producers of the hour. Anyone who has heard Macdonald read or lecture, will see his grand head and face as he reads through the pages of this, his latest book. It is more or less religious, the best novels of late years are and we must expect sermons from a preacher; but there is life enough in it to charm any reader. It is thoroughly English. We are shown the utter heartlessness of that "Upper class, crystallized" as Matthew Arnold expressed it and are introduced to a "Middle class, materialized," again quoting that master of style. We are mercifully spared the sight of the "Lower class, brutalized," but we know that there is just that condition, in the terrible London to which we get only an introduction. While a birth mark figures, prominently, in the story,

the book is by no means written for the sake of portraying the author's plot making power. He is no Wilkie Collins, rather is he an English E. P. Roe, trying to write away certain phases of unbelief. The Baronet of the tale is like the most of those described in fact and fancy. He is thoroughly selfish and self contained. Richard, the hero of the story, turns out to be a first class fellow. He is by turns, book-binder and blacksmith. If there is a man, fond of books for books own sake, who does not read this volume, he deserves the deprivation that must be his. Andrew Lang in his most glowing periods has said nothing better concerning the pleasures of book making and reading than has our novelist in *There and Back*. Just what the significance of the title is, one will have to guess. Where "There" is we have been unable to find out, but the name is of very little consequence at the best. Lady Ann gives us a good notion of the stately unnatural English dame, who as Lady Wylder says, "Neither she nor the mothers before her for three hundred years, have suckled their own young." Lady Wylder is from Australasia and the writer purposely named her thus. Her daughter, Barbara, is the heroine of the story and is an exquisite piece of character making. She is Wylder, and Barbara, and good. The course of true love winds through meadows of moralizing, anon it babbles over obstructions of unbelief, but it, at last, broadens out and rests in the broad sea of matrimony. The bad are punished and the good are happy. Truth is on the throne and error on the scaffold. It is a comfort to find things right sometimes, even if we have to go to novels for them. Some portions of the preaching remind the reader of Adam Bede; but Macdonald had his point to make against the dull, heartless, and almost headless preaching once so common, now fortunately relegated to oblivion. His characters are not made better by such stuff. They are glorified by the message that he brings to them. Wingfold is a clergyman who says, "Hang the cloth." All he asks is that his work and the word of the Master be given a proper consideration. *There and Back* is a book to read when you decide not to go to church. It is one to mark passages in and then turn to them again and ponder on their beauty. For instance, "In the real world there are no ladies but true women. Also they only are beautiful. All there show what they are, and the others are all more or less deformed," or this, "The man who makes a thing exist that didn't exist or who sets anything right that had gone wrong, must be more worthy than he who only consumes what exists, or helps things to remain wrong."

Emerson has been called the "circular philosopher," but he was always direct and to the point when he wrote or spoke on the ethics which should govern every day life. In his ideas of reform he split less hairs than some of the most advanced reformers of today, and as this side of his character is less known than one would suppose, William M. Salter's article, "Emerson's Views on Reform," in the New England Magazine for July, is particularly interesting and instructive. Mr. Salter is himself in the van of the reform movement of today, but he is not prepared to adopt all the very advanced views of the great and wise sage of Concord.

School and College.

(Continued from last week.)

High School.

Immediately at the start one of the Junior crew broke his strap, thus losing some time, but in spite of this hindrance, the crews were so nearly matched that when they crossed the line, it was a question of some doubt as to who had won. '91, said the referee, and so "that settled it." But the trouble was the referee was far behind the finish when the boats crossed the line, and as there was no judge, his decision had to be taken. Still, it could hardly have been more than a guess, although he announced that '91 had won by a boat length. A number of fellows were right at the finish, and say that '92 crossed the line first, and so the members of the '92 crew do not feel very well satisfied over it. It is out of the question for the race to be rowed again and the banner is '91's, but it is not impossible that the Juniors may challenge them to another race to see who are the best crew.

Just about now the Seniors are inquiring where their class banner is. After the field-sports it was hung out on the school flag staff and Monday morning it was minus. Possibly the interior of some Junior's room might tell the secret.

Friday morning of last week memorial exercises were held in the Hall during the last hour. There was music by the school under the direction of Mr. Richards, and then addresses were made by Chaplain Simmons of the G. A. R., Principal Bartlett of Chandler Street School, Rev. A. H. Vinton, and Ex-Mayor Hildreth. The Mayor and Superintendent Marble and a number of other gentlemen were present on the platform. The school was assembled entire for the second time.

The programme of the Sumner Club's meeting Friday of last week included a paper, "The Organ," by W. A. Gray, a paper, "The Round Table of King Arthur," by D. G. Burrage, and an extemporaneous address, "The Boat Race of the afternoon" by G. T. Woodward. Mr. Woodward had not attended the race, but the description was graphic. The question was: Resolved that the best interests of England demanded the execution of Charles I. Decided in the negative.

At the Assembly declamation, "The Three Bells," was given by H. L. Belle Isle, and a paper, "A walk through Rome in the days of Augustus," by John Reid. Question. Resolved that the United States has the right to seize upon the high seas the Chilean insurgent steamer *Itata*. Affirmative.

Wesleyan.

Considerable interest is being taken in the proposed change in name of Wesleyan University. The answers so far received from the Alumni, who have been asked to express an opinion on the subject, stand 341 in favor of a change against 311 who desire no change.

The vote from the graduates within the years '33 to '60 stands 80 in favor to 89 against; from '61 to '80, 140 in favor to 110 against; and from '81 to '90, 111 in favor to 102 against.

The name generally proposed as an im-

provement on the present name is some form of Middletown, either Middletown College, Middletown University, or University of Middletown. Other names proposed which seem to meet with favor are Olin College, Wesleyan College or Wesley College.

Among the undergraduates the answers thus far received show 63 in favor of a change. Against any change, 98. By classes the vote stands: '91, in favor 15; against 21; '92, in favor, 16; against 62; '93, in favor 15; against 24; '94, in favor 17; against, 21.

The decided preference among the undergraduates, if any change is to be made is to name the college after the men who will give the institution the most money. The other answers are about equally divided between Middletown and Wesleyan College.

The annual tournament of the tennis association takes place this week. Many entries have been made and some hard practising has been done so that a lively contest is assured.

Professor Conn has accepted for this summer, the position of Director of the Biological Laboratory at Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island. Several of the Wesleyan men are planning to study under him during the summer at that place.

Prof. Atwater has been absent for some time, having gone to Washington on business in regard to the Experiment Stations.

The most pleasant and most successful social event of the college year was an "afternoon tea," given on Thursday last by the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity. Members of the fraternity from Yale and Trinity were invited and there were friends from New Britain and elsewhere. The chapter house was beautifully decorated with potted plants and ferns while the tables in the dining room were covered with roses and cut flowers of all kinds, and over the Star and Crescent was a large bouquet of lilies of the valley which flower is the emblem of the fraternity in the floral line. About one hundred and twenty invitations were sent out and a good time was enjoyed by all.

May 27.

College commencements and Class Days are in order. Ex-Mayor Pratt's grand-daughter, Lucy, one of our High School girls, graduates this year at Smith. LIGHT returns thanks for pleasant remembrance.

Also LIGHT receives Class Day invitations from Harry N. Rice and Wallace M. Turner who are just finishing their successful four years course at Harvard.

Fred A. Bigelow and Harrison P. Eddy send invitations to "Tech" Class Day and LIGHT sends cordial thanks in return.

So it goes. From all parts of our commonwealth the boys and girls who were once High School pupils here are stepping higher. That their future may be what fancy pictures it, is our best and constant wish.

Phil. W. Southgate, of this city and a graduate of the Polytechnic Institute in '89, is among those honorably mentioned for excellence in the Junior class examinations of the National University Law School at Washington.

Pat.

A Love Story.

BY YENISIE CARLETON.

Patrick Gray was not an Irishman. He had simply been born on Saint Patrick's Day. For that reason he was named Patrick. His mother had declared she should always think of him as Patrick, and might as well name him after the saint of old-time fame. But no one called him Patrick. He was always Pat; but he did not at all care. Only when he was a boy at school he *did* care for a few weeks, and tried to make the boys call him "Rick."

"All you've got to do," he said, "is to just leave off the 'Pat' and the thing is done."

But they would not do it, in fact, I doubt if they ever could have made the change for they were so used to calling him "Pat" and Pat he was to remain to the end of the chapter, to all save his mother. As long as she lived, he was his mother's saint, but the time was coming when he would be to some one else a saint.

He had always wanted to know about his patron saint. He had heard that his illustrious namesake had driven all the snakes out of Ireland, so he read all he could find about Saint Patrick, but never a word about snakes could he find. One Saint Patrick was the champion of Ireland, but he didn't kill any snakes that Pat could discover. He seemed to like girls who were princesses, better. Pat didn't blame him at all for that.

Another tale was of the Saint whose parents were Christians, and who had Saint Martin of Tours for his uncle. When a youth, the ancient saint had a dream, and in that dream he heard the voices of children calling "O Patrick, come to us," and Patrick's eyes grew dim, and his heart sad, and he awoke. And straightway he began to study to be a missionary, and for eighteen years he received instruction from the pious Bishop Germain. Afterward he was with the archbishop of Tours, and finally he was consecrated bishop and sent to convert the Irish. Saint Patrick was a thoughtful man, and his heart was full of love for the children of Ireland. Many adventures befell the saint; but nevertheless he kept to his work, and founded churches and schools that became famous in all Europe. By and by the people loved St. Patrick, and kept on loving him through all the years that are past.

Patrick Gray felt a desire to be like this Saint Patrick. He longed to live a life that would be remembered when he was gone. He longed to be loved after he was done living in this world. He wanted to love every one, too; and be glad to help them. "People have sorry times enough," he said, "if I do all I can to help them and make them glad, I will do what I can to make a little bit of the world brighter and better. I am glad my name is Patrick."

When his mother—who was all he had—died, he left the home farm and came to the city, for he was bound to be a mechanician. His chum who was like minded came also, and they roomed and boarded with a certain Mrs. Jonas Jones, who had nice motherly ways, and made both lads feel at home from the first.

Pat was in his room thinking Joe was not yet come in. It was nearly Thanksgiving time. Pat was remembering the good times he always had had Thanksgiving days at home. Especially did he remember the last one with his mother. Then his thoughts came to the present.

"I wish the Bluebells would ask us out there for Thanksgiving," he said to himself.

Just then life seemed rather dreary to Pat. It always did seem dreary to him after an evening with the Bluebells. He and Joe had been with them the evening before. It was always so pleasant out there, and they were always so glad to see "a feller," as Joelaughingly said. Both Pat and Joe were agreed that nowhere else were there four such pleasant girls as the Bluebells. But Elspeth Bluebell! Pat had not words enough to do her justice, he thought.

This evening he was thinking of Elspeth.

"O I wish, I wish, I wish," cried Pat to himself, with both hands tightly clinched, "I wish Elfie Bluebell would love me, I wish she would. I'll make her love me. O Elfie, Elfie" and his face was wistfully turned toward the east, and Bluebell farms.

He had seldom been alone with Elspeth Bluebell but often and often with her sisters. He wondered sometimes why it was he could never see Elspeth alone; but concluded that Elfie—as he called her—didn't like him, and meant to keep out of his way. She always seemed as cordial in her sober way as the rest did in their more demonstrative way. "But then she's too good to be otherwise" he thought.

"'Faint heart' and the rest of it," said Joe Duncan coming into the room. "Do you want a letter from your love?" and he held out to Pat a letter, the writing of which he had never seen. Yet he seemed to know whom it was from. In fact he was positive it was from Elspeth Bluebell, and his heart beat faster, and his blue eyes shone brighter as he opened the envelope. He read—

"DEAR PAT: We want you out for Thanksgiving day and evening, you and Joe. We really want you both, so don't disappoint us. Come *sure*. Mamma was going to write and ask you, but she has company just now, and we wanted this to go on the next mail, so she asked me to write. The girls are not here to send regards, so I suppose they will give you them in person Thursday. Don't fail to come. I was going to say—to use a 'Riaism'—don't fail to materialize on Thursday. Truly your friend,

ELSPETH BLUEBELL."

Ria was the sister who sometimes used slang. But she was so jolly and pleasant that Pat liked her heartily, and showed that he did. Good news, Joe, my lad," said Pat waving the letter aloft, "we are invited out for Thanksgiving."

"Where?" asked Joe all curiosity. "Here, let me read it," and he reached out for the letter.

Pat's first impulse was to hold tightly to the precious missive, then common sense, and generosity said, "let Joe take it," so he yielded—the more readily, because he feared to provoke comment.

And Joe touched and read his precious letter, while he relapsed into the same dreary mood that Joe had interrupted.

When Joe's perusal of the letter was finished, he tossed the sheet carelessly back to Pat, who folded it and put it into the envelope; and ere he put it into his breast pocket, softly kissed it, not unobserved by the curious Joe, who, Pat was sure, could neither hear nor see him if he retreated to the closet. But Joe did both, for the crack was wide, and his eyes were bright, and his ears were sharp; but he loved his chum too dearly to take advantage of this knowledge.

Presently Pat went to bed, but not to sleep, for Elspeth was constantly in his thought; Joe was nearly as sleepless as his friend, but his thoughts were altogether different.

"Dear old Pat," he said to himself, "I wish I dared tell you that I am sure Elspeth loves you. But you must find it out for yourself." But Joe could not have told why he thought Elspeth loved Pat.

As for Pat, he had loved Elsie the first time he ever saw her. She was so helpful and loving. His ideal of a perfect woman.

Elspeth Bluebell was pretty. Everybody didn't know it, for one should know Elspeth to realize the quiet sweet beauty of the pale face, beneath whose tranquility was often raging a tempest of one sort or another; for Elspeth's nature was as deep as intense.

Whether she was disposed to love or hate, it was with all her heart, but it was against her principles to hate anyone, so she now and then had a serious battle to fight with herself to keep from that sad passion.

For those whom she loved most, Elspeth could not do enough. She was one of the persons who would never rust, but would wear out.

But there were more Bluebells than Elspeth. More important members of the family, most people thought. Only they did not stop to think at all, merely showing by their actions the importance of Elspeth's sisters.

There were the twins, Ria and Roe, both fascinating girls, whose bright eyes were oftenest laughing, and whose tongues were busy all the day long, with merry words. They seemed the life of the Bluebell farm, these two merry maidens.

Nan was merry, too, but not in the same way that Ria and Roe were. She was a tiny nut brown maiden, whose age was sweet sixteen, and Martin Jones thought she was "sweet Nan" as well as sweet sixteen. Nan's was the first engagement in the Bluebell family, and she was the youngest.

Nan attended the village High school, while Ria taught the grammar school, and Roe taught music.

They all lived at home, a merry, thoughtless trio, seemingly happy, while mamma and Elspeth did all the work in the large farmhouse, sewing, washing milkcans, and all. To be sure the girls did do their own mending.

Often Elspeth was too tired to sleep when night came; sometimes she was nearly discouraged. "It wouldn't be quite so hard she thought, "if the girls would hang up their hats and jackets, and take care of their rubbers."

But they never did. They were like many other girls, care free and thoughtless; but really tenderhearted. The trouble was, most things were too small for them to see. They did not mean to make extra work for mamma or Elspie.

There was only one laddie Bluebell, Jacob,

who had nearly arrived at manhood's estate, and had the boyish beginning of a manly moustache.

It was nearly Thanksgiving time, quite time to plan the bill of fare, and whom to invite. Aunt Nan was to come of course. She always did come. Sometimes they had no other guest.

"Mamma, why can we not ask Joe and Pat to come?" queried Elspeth. "They have no home to go to. I think they would like to come, and Pat likes Ria so much." She forced herself to say that. She was afraid lest her mother should see how very much she wanted Pat to come; for her heart had gone out to bonny Pat Gray, and she loved him more every time she saw him. Yet the knowledge of that love led her to keep in the background, where she would observe with loving eyes every motion of Pat's, and watch for his smile, and listen for the words of wisdom (?) that fell from his lips. "My Saint Patrick," she would say to herself. But she never hoped at all that he would love her.

"I'm not sure whether it would be the thing to do," answered mamma, thoughtfully.

"It would be all right, I think mamma, and we would do our best to make them have a good time." And Elspeth said no more, only, "ask papa and the rest."

(To be Continued Next Week.)

At the Lake.

No city in our country has better facilities for pleasure upon the water than Worcester. For years her people went to the seashore and mountains, completely ignoring the beauties at their own doors. Strangers noted the loneliness of the situation and annually the sylvan solitudes were awakened by the Harvard and Yale regattas, but no one thought of making the place the site of happy homes. To Mr. J. J. Coburn much credit must be given for beginning the village making; but Mr. H. H. Bigelow has taken up the enterprise and carried it along in a marvellous manner. Year after year, Mr. Bigelow with his son, Irving, has been erecting houses and selling them on reasonable terms to permanent settlers, till the village of Lake View has assumed considerable proportions.

Their latest venture is to take in hand the well known Island house and to work in it a complete transformation. One of the first acts was to change the name to

The Belmont,

and under this appellation, it is opened to the public as well appointed as any hotel in our vicinity. Built twenty five or thirty years since, the building has had a long and variegated history. Different landlords have catered to all sorts of tastes and demands. Now under the hands and direction of the Bigelows all is changed. The plumber, painter, paperer and furnisher have been given almost free run in so changing the interior of the hotel that its old patrons will hardly recognize it.

Let us make a call and see for ourselves how thoroughly the changes have been made. Entering at the front door, we find an elegantly appointed reception room at our right, where formerly was the office. Opposite is the dining room for the permanent guests, a room large enough for the full complement of boarders to take their meals in quiet and com-

fort, for, no matter what may be the rush in the other part of the building, those who come here to stay will not be crowded. On this floor are five rooms for guests. These are well furnished in first class manner. The carpets are Brussels, the furniture, polished oak and the beds are hair mattresses on woven wire springs. The air of newness pervades every thing, for halls and rooms have all been repapered and painted. Ascending to the second floor, we find the same work of renovating continued. Every bit of plumbing, in the house, was removed and everything was renewed in the most approved manner, the work being done by the Messrs. Tucker of Pleasant Street. Here is the parlor for the second floor and in it we find an elegant upright piano. There are nine rooms on the floor, one of them constituting a suite, of parlor and bed-

rooms, excellent provision has been made, ample for any crowd that may assemble. Manager W. M. Fay with his capable wife have the resources of the place so in hand that they can meet the wants of almost any assemblage. In the restaurant, proper, is an elegant Tufts soda fountain made expressly for Mr. H. H. Bigelow and where once loud carousals abounded now quiet and well disposed people gather for pleasure and refreshment. Everything that may fitly and lawfully contribute to the good and pleasure of the seeker may be found here. Entrance is had both from the causeway and by the bridge leading from Lincoln Park. It is to be open summer and winter. Sleighride as well as boating parties will find it a happy place.

As to exterior embellishments, the driveway around the hotel is closed. In the near future, all the space from the building to the water's edge will be terraced and when the water is low a bank wall will be put in. These terraces will offer unusual attractions to the promenader, located as they are under the trees and by the waters sides. Finally in the Belmont, Worcester pleasure and health seekers may find within ten minutes ride of their own homes more than the widely advertised resorts of the sea and shore can possibly afford. Permanent boarders will find neatness, the best of food and service, and above all quiet surroundings and pure air. Were this hotel, thus appointed and placed to be a hundred miles from Worcester in some cove or on a mountain, already its rooms would be at a premium. Go down and see what the Bigelow push and enterprise have done for this jewel, elaborately set in its watery embrace. It ought, it must succeed. The Lake is free from the rum curse. Shore and water are pure. Our boys and girls may walk its banks or sport in its waves and fear no evil. The demon of alcohol is chained. Earnest men are pushing the Lake and its advantages into public notice. Go down and see for yourself what has been done. The Belmont is beautifully situated and appropriately named. It is a pretty mount and the hotel prettily sits upon its summit. Its present status marks an era in Lake History.

At the International Christian Endeavor Convention in Minneapolis, in July, the Rev. Mr. Lansing of Salem Street will speak as will the Rev. Mr. Sleeper of Stoneham, his former associate.



room. The water tank which once cluttered up this hall has been removed and now is in the attic under the roof. There is nothing now to impede free locomotion. The same quality of first class furnishings obtains on this floor as on that below. The smallest room in the number is 8x13 still large enough for a sleeping room but the most of the rooms are merely square being about 12x13. Each floor has doors leading out upon the piazzas which are wide and spacious, affording excellent ways for promenading. There is a cupola or outlook easily reached whence the observer may overlook a large portion of the vicinity. Every room commands a view of some portion of the water, filtered it may be through leafy shade. In a word no expense has been spared in making the Belmont first class in every particular.

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Good to Eat.

Asparagus which is left from dinner may appear a second time in an omelet on the breakfast table. Cut the cold asparagus in inch pieces, and set in a covered earthen dish in hot water, to be heated thoroughly, but not to cook. Season it lightly again. Make a nice omelet with four eggs, put a cup of the heated asparagus in it, fold it and serve at once. Make as many omelets as the asparagus requires, but do not attempt to make any larger ones than four eggs will make.—Household Companion.

Raisin Puffs.

Beat two eggs. Add to them three tablespoonfuls of sugar, and one half cup of melted butter, with one cup of sweet milk. To three cups of sifted flour add three teaspoonfuls of Royal baking powder. Beat together quickly, adding one-half cup of finely chopped raisins or English currants. Steam one-half hour in small cups. Serve with sugar and cream, and small spoonfuls of raspberry jam. In the absence of these our city friends assure us that a simple sour sauce does very nicely.

Patti Imperial.

Cut the white meat of the chicken into blocks, mix with one pair of sweetbreads, with a truffle added if you like, and half a pint of cream sauce just before serving; add the yolks of two eggs; cook a minute, season, and it is ready to use.—Mrs. Rorer, in Table Talk.

Orange Shortcake.

One pint of sifted flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of butter, one-half teaspoonful of salt, milk enough to make a soft dough. Roll out one round layer, moisten well with melted butter and lay a second layer upon it. When baked split apart and cover with a generous layer of finely-cut oranges well sweetened. Serve with cream.

A salad of oranges is unusual and very delicious. It is one of the prettiest salads for a company luncheon and may then be brought to the table already served on the salad plates. Oatmeal Bread.

One-half pint of oatmeal, one and one-half pint of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, three-fourths of a pint of milk: boil the oatmeal one hour in one and one-half pint of salted water, add the milk and set aside to cool; then add the flour, salt and powder, mix smoothly and bake in a well-greased tin, nearly one hour; protect with paper about twenty minutes.

Oatmeal Gruel for Invalids.

One tablespoonful of fine oatmeal, mixed with water to a smooth paste. Pour into a pint of boiling water, and boil twenty or thirty minutes, stirring often; salt, and add spice and wine if allowed.

Another Receipt for Gruel.

One quart of boiling water, one-half cup of oatmeal. Salt to taste, and if you like, sugar and nutmeg. Wet the oatmeal, and stir into the boiling water. Boil slowly half an hour, stirring well. Thin with milk, and strain if desired.

Always look over oatmeal to get out the black specks, and rinse in cold water.



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Transition Part II.

Proud is the man who faces truth sublime
Unfettered by the creeds of men, then time
On earth is but a school for work beyond.
He dwells on vital truths and feels a bond
Of such grand import that his words and deeds
Do broaden and encompass human needs.
He feels a scorn for weak and selfish aims,
A pity for the erring flesh, nor blames,
Except with mercy, those a prey to sin.
His soul uplifted, and with strength therein.
His fleshly wants he meets with reason, and
In faith that he may raise no traitorous hand
Gainst laws that shaped his temple of the soul,
And gave him promise of a heavenly goal.
He recognizes death as but a change
That frees the tattered soul, and gives a range
To spirit eyes till we behold ourselves,
Our former walks in life, as one who delves
Within the mines of earth and sifts the dross
From out the gold, and counts this change no loss,
But rather gain, of value measureless,
Where we for each vile wrong, can make redress—
O, grand futurity ! Why poison life
With bitter tears, wailings, and endless strife
Against divine provision wisely made
For our expanding souls that are not laid
Away like senseless clods, but left to soar
Into a broader life unknown before?

—Mrs. A. H. Hinman.

ALMANAC 1811.

United States of America.

By His High and Mighty Laziness Ephraim Eager
captain General and commander in Chief of the
Idle Society

To ——, Gentleman, Greeting

"You being appointed Colonel of the Idle
Society in the city of ——by virtue of the
Power vested in me, I do by these Presents
confiding in your Everlasting idleness and
laziness commission you accordingly

You are constantly to Refrain from all nec-
essary labor; never to rise before the sun nor
take off your boots when going to bed; never
to stand with out Leaning; nor work with out
some person to loll upon; never to run in the
most urgent cases such as fire and for a Doctor
that you be constant in doing Nothing un-
wearied in drowsiness, and Ever persuing the
work of idleness; that you observe such signs
and gestures as shall from time to time escape
from your superior officers

Given under my hand and the seal of the
society, at Leomister Mass, the eleventh day
of June, third year of Idle Society. By his
High and Mighty Laziness

Ephraim Eager
oliver rose Secretary

Worcester Coal Company,

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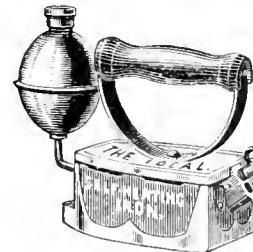
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want a Stylish and Durable Carriage it will
pay you to give us a call.



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Labor and Fuel,
(two-thirds less
per hr. for fuel.)
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Manufacturers
Guarantee every
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TRY ONE.

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stove. Don't suffer from heat. It can be
used anywhere. Agents wanted. Also on
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in the city. STARTLING REDUCTION in prices in our CARPET DEPARTMENT during the month of June. Our Entire Stock of MOQUETTE CARPETS, embracing all our new Spring Patterns, in rich and novel effects, and guaranteed perfect goods in every respect,

\$1.40 per yard.

The regular price for such as we offer is \$1.65 to \$1.85 per yard everywhere and by everybody. 5-FRAME BODY BRUSSELS, with borders to match, \$1.10 per yard. All Wool INGRAIN CARPETS, 65c. per yard. CANTON MATTINGS, 15, 20, 25, 35c. per yard. RUGS and MATS at low prices.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

Furniture and Carpet Dealers,

355 MAIN STREET. 355

Household.

Matting is washed with salt and cold water, and carefully dried. Rub the very dirty spots first with water and corn-meal. If white matting has turned to a bad color it can be washed over with a weak solution of soda, which will turn it pale butter-yellow. Use a pint of salt to a gallon of water. Use a flannel cloth, not a brush.

The chimney connected with a range requires thorough sweeping at least once in five years, with the heater once in eight, to insure a perfect draught. This is done by men with long scrapers and brushes. All vents from the chimney into the living-rooms should be sealed during the process, or everything will be covered with the fine, impalpable dust of soot. Chimneys are often used for dozens of years without cleaning, but they cannot be expected to draw when chocked up with an accumulation on their walls.

Soup should not boil very hard, as that has a tendency to toughen the meat.

Fish should always be perfectly fresh when cooked. To select fresh ones observe the eyes; if they have a bright, life-like appearance the fish is fresh; if, on the contrary, the eyes are sunken and dark-colored, and have lost their brilliancy, they are certainly stale. Some judge by the redness of the gills, but they are sometimes colored to deceive customers.

The best way to take ink out of table linen is to soak the spots in sour milk. Put the cloth in fresh milk and set it where it will turn sour. The process of souring seems to assist in drawing out the stains. Rub the spots after they have been soaking twenty-four hours in the milk after it has curdled just as you would wash any spot in water. They will finally become very faint, and may now be washed out in water; and the first time they are put through the weekly washing the probability is that all traces of the ink stains have disappeared.

The fuchsia, when properly treated, is a showy border plant. It needs light and air, but not the full power of the sun. It requires rich soil, being a gourmand rather than an epicure in its diet, one of the grossest feeders among the plants. It is one of those plants too, that gain strength and beauty by age, to a certain point. Fuchsias, two and three years old if carefully cared for between their blooming seasons are much more satisfactory than those six months or a year old.

Dame fashion is doing us one good turn of late—that the dear, old fashioned gardens are coming again in favor will rejoice many a middle-aged man or woman whose pleasantest recollections are associated with the prim, well kept beds, the neat little gravel walks, the old sun-dial in the centre and the arbors at either end, with bench and table, where in happy, bygone years the children were allowed to have their tea in the warm summer afternoons.

"Them beds stuck here and their in the grass never seemed to me like a real garden," said a dear old lady, and she was right. Nothing gives so much pleasure as a garden which is a garden laid out with geometrical precision and tended with loving care

The annual field day of the Continentals takes place next Wednesday.

J. W. GREENE,
PLUMBER.

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DEALER IN

Furniture, Ranges, Carpets

AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices as low as any house in New England.

No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Mechanics Hall Building.

School and College.

In the coming summer school in Martha's Vineyard, Mr. James Jenkins, principal of the Dix Street School, will have charge of mathematics. Mr. Jenkins is a very vigorous and painstaking teacher.

Wellesley.

Wellesley has been very quiet for the past two weeks, busy with reviews and final papers, but the festivities for the Seniors and examinations for the undergraduates have now begun.

Friday June 5th, was Tree Day and a holiday. It is always a home day for us, no guests are invited. The day itself was perfect, and the exercises were very good. The honors are shared by Seniors and Freshmen, the former bidding farewell to their tree, and the latter planting one. The Senior exercises were held on the lawn in front of the main entrance, where a platform of green was raised for the speakers. The Faculty are seated first by the Mistress of Ceremonies and her aids, and then the classes are escorted to their places.

This is always an exciting moment, for the costumes are kept secret until this time. The Juniors, clad in clover pink and white—class colors—represented King Arthur and his knights. The Sophomores are supposed to make the fun, and were very odd-looking, dull brown gnomes with long beards, and carrying spades. The Specials were dressed to represent a day, from early dawn to sunset. The freshmen were sailors in their class color green and the Seniors wore the Oxford cap and gown.

After a speech of welcome by the Mistress of Ceremonies, we listened to an "Interpretation of the Past," in which all the follies of the underclasses were held up for ridicule, to the "Problems of the Present," and to the "Question of the Future." All the addresses were able, for since no part is taken by the graduates in the Commencement exercises, the honors are awarded by the class on this occasion. Between the orations, songs composed by members of the class were sung by the Senior Glee Club.

The Freshman exercises were held on the shore of Longfellow's pond, into which a platform, representing a ship, had been built.

The Senior and Freshman color is the same so the first exercise was the presentation of the green from '91 to '94.

The most interesting part of the exercises was the "Cruise of the '94 from Port Matriculation to Port Diploma." The words describing the characteristic events of each of the four years of a college course were sung by part of the class upon the shore, while others acted them out upon the ship's deck. The posing and dancing were very well done, and won frequent applause.

The last of the exercises was the planting of the ivy by the Junior class.

Each class was entertained as a body at one of the houses, but after tea we met again in the Main Hall to end a very pleasant day with the college songs.

Boston University.

William C. Kitchin, Ph. D., Instructor in Rhetoric and History expects to go to the North Western University in the fall.

Prof. A. H. Buck who has been in Europe during the year will resume his work at the college in the fall. He will be assisted by Joseph R. Taylor, A. M., late of North Western.

Ninety-six candidates took entrance examinations last Thursday and Friday at the College of Liberal Arts. The prospects are that the incoming Freshman class will be the largest known in the history of the college.

Heretofore the Proctors have been elected by the students subject to the approval of the Faculty. But this year at the request of the students they were appointed by the Faculty alone. The result of the appointment is as follows: Senior Proctors, Mr. C. B. Tewksbury and Miss Edith H. Wilder; Librarians, Mr. W. L. Eaton, and Miss Lily J. Eckford; Junior Proctors, Mr. J. L. Hopkins and Miss Katie I. Hodges.

High School.

The program at the Summer Club last week Friday night included an oration, "Constancy" by E. W. Goodell and the question: Resolved that voting in the United States should be compulsory. Decided in the negative.

Aletheia's question was: Resolved that the fear of punishment has greater influence on human character than the hope of reward. A talk on Berlin was given by Miss Lathe, a former President of the Club.

The question at the assembly was: Resolved that the manual training system should be incorporated into the public school. Affirmative. A paper was given by J. H. McGrail, "A comparison between Longfellow and Hawthorne."

Eucleia met at 7:30 p.m. and presented the following programme: Declamation, "The Avalanche," J. F. Gannon; declamation, "The African Chief," J. T. Delehanty; paper "Hawthorne," F. J. Garvey; declamation, "True Greatness," M. J. Foran. Question, Resolved, that Russia's persecution of the Jews is detrimental to the interests of that country. Affirmative, H. J. Murray, C. H. Leonard; negative, C. E. Dowd, W. E. D. Stone. Critic, T. C. Carrigan.

The rhetorical exercises Wednesday morning were as follows: Original Composition by McGrail of the Junior Class; song by Miss Matthews, Senior; recitation, "The Singers," by Miss Ethel Howard, a Senior; "Flower Song," mandolin and piano duet, by A. C. Whiting and H. L. Belle Isle. Mrs. Knapp is taking the classes of Miss Whipple who is kept from her duties because of sickness in the family.

Honors are out and here is the list: Valedictorian, Edward H. Warren; salutatorian, Miss Lucy D. Heald; essayists Miss Mary L. Clark, Miss Alice I. Hastings, Miss Ethel Howard, Miss Ruth M. Pettitt, Miss Iva M. Sprague, Miss Iva V. Smith; orators, Clarence W. Eastman, Warren A. Scott. Miss Heald has been known through her school course as Daisy Keyes, she being an adopted daughter of Mr. I. N. Keyes of Harvard Street. Now as she is about to enter college she resumes her earlier name.

Holy Cross.

Although we are in the middle of the final

examinations, there nevertheless is no end of joy felt by the boys at the victory over Harvard. For the first time in the history of Holy Cross, was Harvard beaten by them and their defeat is the biggest victory that the college has ever enjoyed. Harvard refused a date at an earlier part of the season but finding too many open days on their hands they consented to play Holy Cross a game at Cambridge last Wednesday. We won and now if Harvard wishes another game they will probably play where Holy Cross wishes. The ball players received a great ovation on their return home, red light, fireworks and a gigantic bonfire contributing to the celebration of the evening—But, that was not all, we beat Brown last Saturday by a score of 10-2, another victory to be proud of. The most prosperous season of Base Ball that Holy Cross has ever had will probably end in another week.

Stafford and Merritt are to play with the Woonsocketts of the R. I. State League during the summer.

The class of philosophy closes its examinations today.

Dr. J. P. Rand, president of the Western Massachusetts Homeopathic Medical Society, attended a meeting of the Society in Springfield Field Wednesday.

Miss Edith Richardson from Becker's College goes into the office of Wm. H. Sawyer & Co., as stenographer.

Mr. Fred Leland of Gardner, has, this week, gone from Becker's to keep books for L. M. Alexander & Co., bicycle dealers.

City Marshal Washburn, having gripped many an offender in the past, has been in bonds himself for some days recently. La Grippe's no respecter of persons. All, however, are pleased to see our Marshal out again. We hope he will recover rapidly.

The Mayor of Old Worcester, England, did not visit young Worcester last Thursday but he is coming next Monday. 'Ope 'e will like hus.

J. Edwin Smith and family have gone for the summer, to Tennants Harbor, Me.

Dr. Homer Gage read a paper, Wednesday, before the Massachusetts Medical Society on nephrectomy.

Mr. E. D. Buffington, long absent in trans-Atlantic traveling, has returned. He will see quite a change on the familiar corner of Chestnut and William Streets. Before he gets through with the business, it is probable that even more pronounced changes will follow.

Received Government Contract.

W. H. Warren, 35 Hermon Street, has received a contract from the United States War Department for three of his large patent machines. This is the fourth government contract Mr. Warren has received.—Telegram.

It is consoling to find some business coming to Worcester. One's pride in Worcester and her industries is never greater than when he enters Mr. Warren's shop and sees the quality of work done there. His machines are the best in the country.

Inter-Scholastic Sports.

Hobble! Gobble! Razzle! Dazzle!
Sis! Boom, Bah.
Worcester! High School!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Such were the sounds that rent the air last Saturday morning, as the boys from the High School, Worcester Academy and Dalzell's School, started for Holmes Field, in Cambridge, the scene of the sixth annual meeting of the association. The day was all that could have been asked for, there being no wind to interfere with the races. Previous to the meeting much feeling was expressed as to the superiority of the High School and Academy, but considering that this was the High School's first attempt and that the Academy has been in the association three years, it will be seen that the High School really gained a victory over the Academy. Again the Academy boys have been in training three or four months, whereas, the team sent down from the High School, really had only two or three days of actual training for the events. The teams from the two schools were made up as follows:

Academy—C. A. Fenner, C. H. Mitchell, A. Merrifield, F. White, F. E. Ayer, F. Johnson, Jr., E. Lange, Jr., C. Brockway, E. Drawbridge, E. Allen, L. Harmon, G. Mott, L. H. Simmons, C. Macy, C. H. Davis, C. D. Cook and O. S. Kendall.

High School—H. S. Davis, F. H. Bigelow, F. J. Zaeder, W. S. Davis, W. J. Denholm, H. A. Billings, P. J. McLaughlin and E. A. Denny.

Eighteen schools are members of the association, but only fourteen were represented at the games.

The sports were called at two o'clock and by that time an audience of at least twelve hundred had gathered to witness a fine exhibition of well selected events.

120-YARDS HURDLE RACE—Won by R. Codman, Jr., of Haile's School, time 18 2-3s; Second—C. H. Woodruff, Jr., of Phillips Andover Academy; Third—H. Grew, of Hopkinson's School.

440-YARDS DASH—Won by C. Brewer, of Hopkinson's School, time 53 2-5s; Second—H. D. Storrs, of the Roxbury Latin School; Third—R. W. Reynolds, of the Fall River High School.

100-YARD DASH—Won by A. L. Jackson, of Browne and Noble's School, time, 10 4-5s; Second—J. Dove, of Hopkinson's; Third—H. A. Billings, Worcester High School.

ONE MILE BICYCLE RACE—Won by C. A. Fenner, of Worcester Academy; Second—F. R. Kimball, of the Roxbury Latin School; Third—C. S. Pierce, of the Roxbury Latin School; 1st time 3m 14 5s.

220-YARD DASH—Won by H. R. Storrs, Roxbury Latin School, time 23 3-5s; Second—J. Dove, Hopkinson's School; Third—A. L. Jackson, of Browne and Noble's.

ONE MILE WALK—This event, however, gave the Worcester boys the most joy and the one in which they were to receive a first prize, won by P. J. McLaughlin of the W. H. S. in 7m 36 1-5s., thus breaking the record of the association by over 20s. This was a surprise for the boys and somebody having asked what was the matter with McLaughlin, the

boys all responded in unison, "He's all right, he's a walker!" C. W. Norton of the Hopkinson's was second and F. Johnson of the Academy third.

880 YARDS RUN—Won by W. J. Batchelder, of the Roxbury Latin School with W. S. Davis, of the W. H. S., close upon his heels. The winners time was 2m. 7 4-5s. Had Mr. Davis not run in the 2 20-yard dash this race would undoubtedly have been his. He is a young runner and has been known to run in 2m. 7s., when in training. His trainer considers him a second H. S. Dadmun and says that he will run the 880 yards in less than 2 minutes another season.

THROWING BASE BALL—Won by V. E. Mitchell, of Worcester Academy, distance, 330ft. 3in.; Second—G. A. Mahoney, of the Boston English High School, distance 307ft. 4in.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP—Won by L. P. Sheldon, of Phillips Andover Academy, distance, 5ft. 5 3-4 in.; Second—H. Dibble, of Browne and Noble's, distance, 5ft. 5in.

PUTTING 16 POUND SHOT—Won by G. A. Mahoney, Boston English High School, record, 32ft. 6 1-2 in.; Second, J. F. Driscoll, Boston High School, distance, 31ft. 5in.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—Won by G. T. Rice, of Noble's School, distance, 19ft. 11in.; Second, J. Dove, of Hopkinson's School, who jumped 19ft. 8 1-2 in.

THROWING 12 POUND HAMMER—Was won by H. S. Russell, of Belmont, who threw it 85ft 3 3-4 in.; Second K. H. Lewis of Noble's School, who made a throw of 83ft. 3in.

POLY VAULT—Was the last event on the list which was won by W. W. Hoyt, of the Roxbury Latin School, who vaulted 9ft. 9 1-4 in.; Mr. L. W. Jenkins, of Noble's School succeeded in going over the stick at a height of 9ft. 9in.

A first prize counted five points, a second, two, and a third one. As the Roxbury Latin School had the greatest number of events, the cup was awarded that school. The record of the best five is:

Roxbury Latin, 19 1-5 points; Brown and Nichols, 9; Hopkinson's, 17; Worcester High School, 8; Worcester Academy, 11.

In the evening the High School boys, Emory Fogarty, L. E. Nelson, A. H. Warren, Herbert E. Field, Henry Dennis, Allie Kimball and Henry Meagher witnessed the play, "7-20-8" at the Hollis St. Theater. Most of the boys returned on the midnight train, well pleased with their days outing.

United States District Attorney, Frank D. Allen is on his way to Europe for a vacation. A Worcester school boy and a Yale graduate, this city rejoices in his onward studies.

Harry L. Dadmun sailed Wednesday with the Manhattan Team for an athletic trip abroad. Everybody wishes "Dad" a good time.

Grant and Sherman were discussing the plans of a campaign, when a third general, a brigadier, entered the tent—a good soldier, but notorious for his carelessness as to his personal appearance. The brigadier finished his errand and went out. General Grant pulled upon his cigar for a few minutes in silence, and then said: "Sherman, I wonder whom that man gets to wear his shirts the first week."

VOLAPÜK.

To Our Readers: Lilädanes obsik!

It is with pleasure Binos ko gälod das that I find myself able tuvob das kanob givön to give you a translation of "Auld Lang efegeolöl" peneköl fa Syne," made by Professor Alfred A. Post. Also a letter from Long Hoe in Foo-Chew Long Hoe in chow, China. Sedolös obe lovepo-

You will please send loti peneda at. F. L. HUTCHINS. ter. F. L. HUTCHINS.

CUSTOM HOUSE, FOOCHOW,
Kilul 19id, 1891.

Sol palestimöl:

Egetob penedi nitedik ola datu 1890 batul 21id, plo kel danob oli ladlikuno, ab pidob sagua das depenadi omik epedol so badiko, e no kapälöb omas anik. Notolös ladeti obik bi nu lödöb in Foochow.

Nolob das sibinoms lelodis in Cinän, ab no elogob omis, sikodo no kanob penon ole dö oms.

Kanol penon obe pukayegi anik oseväol, e ogepukob ole viliko i spelob spodobas ovedom nitedik.

Danob milna plo potamäks pesedöl, sedob atoso sone lofik ola potamäks anik, if kanom sedön demu sömikis obe, odanob ome levemo. Ko glids flenikun,

D. O. D.

CHEW LEONG HOE.

Auld Lang Syne.

Li-ofötobs zielis

Yunipa pelöföl?

Li-ofötobs zielis

Timas efegeolöl?

Plo dels vönik, löfäl oba,

Plo dels tima vönik,

Dlinobs köpi lebenoda

Plo dels tima vönik!

Flens tel, egonobs zi dekliv;

Eplökobs maräns.

Etevobs vegamis fenöl

Memöl ai flenis.

Flens tel, epledobs in flumil

De göl uju vendel:

Mels vidik editoms obis,

Flens binobs nog, obs tel.

Odlinol glepori ola

Osukob plo obik,

Yubaköpi yed odlinobs,

Nemö tims baledik.

Dasumolös nami, o flen!

Giyolös ob' nami!

Ninsugolös dlinis svidik,

Al zelön vönupi.

Vocabulary.

Nitedik, interesting.

Depenädi, copy.

Ped, pressed.

Ladet, address.

Löf, dwelling.

Lelols, railroads.

Sikod, therefore.

Pukayegi, subject.

Sevä, choice.

Spod, correspondence.

Potamäks, postage stamps.

Denu, again.

Sömikis, such things.

Levemo, very much.

Theodore P. Brown.

It is LIGHT's happy office to make mention of the men who direct and the enterprises which contribute to the welfare of our city. Our first page has borne the faces of men, far past the prime of life, some verging the very end. Again we have had semblances of those who still enjoy the delights of youth. This week our portrait is that of a man who is in the ranks of Worcester's younger business men.

Born October 2d, 1860, Mr. Brown is still well this side of the middle mile stone of life. His native place was Malden, Mass; his parents were natives of Maine and during Theodore's infancy they moved to Sterling in this county where his earliest schooling was had. Thence the family moved to Lisbon, N. H. All that the schools gave him, Mr. Brown received before his fourteenth year, when he began to work for a living. His father was, at one time, a maker of piano sounding boards, so it is not strange that the son should have had a predelection for his present kind of business.

In 1882, he was for several months in Florida, where he set out an orange orchard, coming back to Worcester in 1883, he engaged with Mr. Henry W. Metcalf, in the manufacture of reed organs and thus continued till 1887, when he bought out the interests of Mr. Metcalf in the business, the latter becoming its travelling representative. In 1888, Dr. H. Y. Simpson, well known in Worcester, became interested with Mr. Brown in the manufacture of pianos and till March, last, they were together in a very flourishing business. The product for 1890 was more than 800 instruments. The piano in this brief period of existence has secured a firm place in the estimation of music loving people. Mr. Metcalf, once with Mr. Brown is now the representative for the piano in the state of New York, with his home in Rochester.

In March, Mr. Simpson retired from the enterprise and a joint stock company was formed. The new concern is "The Brown & Simpson Company." Mr. Andrew H. Hammond, long known as an organ reed maker is the president, while Mr. Brown is secretary and treasurer. The place of manufacturer is No. 9, May Street, so long and favorably known from Mr. Hammond's connection with it.

Perhaps no better notion of Mr. Brown, personally, can be had than the following from a personal sketch in *The Music Trades*, New York, April 11.

"Personally Mr. Brown is a quiet, amiable, unassuming gentleman, but with a strong character and a large amount of business energy and capacity. The people of Worcester think a great deal of him, and rightly so, for he has built up two successful concerns in a town where the musical manufacturing industries were reported as going down-hill fast.

"In the piano business as in the organ business, Mr. Brown has shown himself anxious to commend himself especially to those dealers who want a strictly reliable instrument of attractive appearance and good tone that can be sold at a fair price and to good profit."

Mr. Brown has a pleasant home at 34 Richards Street. His wife was Miss Alice J. Daniels of Paxton, the daughter of Horace

Daniels, a well to do farmer of that beautiful town. They have one daughter, Barbara, seven years of age, and their church home is where they hear the Rev. Mr. Southgate in Pilgrim Church. Finally, Mr. Brown is a worthy successor of Worcester business men of the past and an enterprising associate of those who, today, are pushing the Heart of the Commonwealth to the front.

"Waldesruhe" or "Forest rest," to the German student, otherwise known as Forest Park restaurant, has achieved popularity in a day. The structure has been occupied less than a week, but has proved so small that a piazza 35 feet square will be begun on the east side of the building to accommodate the crowds who wish to lunch outdoors. S. H. Ladd has been engaged as culinary director, and was tired out last Sunday in making sandwiches. The bill of fare beside sandwiches, ice-cream and cake, includes broiled chicken, sirloin steak and fried potatoes. If your thirsts are too aristocratic to be appeased with tea, coffee and milk, you can revel in all the drinks Mr. Jensen serves at his uptown rooms. Vegetables, etc., will speedily be added to the bill. Mr. Jensen proposes to lay in a few croquet sets and tennis rackets soon to rent as he does baby carriages.—*Springfield Republican*.

This is the establishment that Mr. George Holmes left Worcester to supervise. We are glad to know, it is so successful.

No one in these parts knows so well the lurking place of the sweetest flowers as Arba Pierce. Doubtless many have thought his Christian name some form of abbreviation of his favorite flower, the Arbutus which in the early spring he finds in such abundance. Not so, it is a good Bible name, that of Hebron in early day, Kirjath-Arba. "Now Arba was a mighty man among the Auakim's. Our Arba is equally mighty in his chosen field, that of flowers. He has searched field and forest to a purpose and when he brings in a beautiful bunch of Arethusa, "the pitchforks" of the rural regions, our eyes and heart are delighted. The Nymph, Arethusa, had a woeful time to be sure, in escaping her river god Lover, Alpheus, but the legend throws a pleasant halo around this pretty orchid, and if the nymph were half as beautiful as her floral namesake, we do not wonder at the Divinity's infatuation.

James M. Hoey, long in the employ of the Clark, Sawyer Company, has taken his family to the camp ground at Sterling for the regular summer stay. LIGHT knows no one who seems to get more enjoyment out of life than "Jimmy," nor any one who deserves any more.

The Davis Art Company on Pearl Street, Herbert McIntosh proprietor, is making, this week, a special exhibition of etchings at a reasonable price. As artists, there are the names of Field, Anderson, Milo and Bohde and their work is worthy the inspection of any one who loves black and white work. There are fine lines of mouldings appropriate. Don't fail to see Mr. Crocker's excellent crayon of the late John B. Gough. All that Mr. Crocker does is good, but this is superb. It is a speaking likeness, not a solar print but a genuine crayon, one that is better and better as mellowed by time. Don't fail to examine it.

Our New Recruits.

Most respectfully dedicated to the Daughters of Veterans.

I catch a glimmer of sunshine,
With a glimpse of gold and blue,
And of jaunty caps on sunny heads,
And I wonder if they knew
How pretty they looked to us old Vets,
As we marched on our natal day,
To carry sweet flowers to lay o'er the forms,
That sleep beneath the clay.

Hard hands that were wont to grasp the gun
Touched the hat in tender salute,
I warrant they trembled ten times as much,
As they did when ordered to shoot.
'Twas a grand flank movement on us old sires,
And it well-nigh broke our line,
And we looked to the right and then to the left,
And saw the bright eyes shine.

We lift our hats to the glorious souls,
Who have toiled and worked by our side,
On the battle-field in the sick wards dear,
Where'er our comrades have died.
O woman's love, and woman's hand,
And woman's gentle pride,
Have soothed the path for many a life,
That shifted out with the tide.

But those were the mothers and sisters dear,
And the patient wives of our youth,
But the toe that well-nigh turned on flank,
Was rather a mixture of both.
So it seems the last recruits to our ranks,
Are quite a puzzle to all,
For they work worse havoc with our eyes,
Than the deadly minie ball.

But we welcome them on our natal day,
These merry girls of ours,
For we know their bright and happy hearts,
Will cheer life's darkest hours,
And when the leader calls the roll,
And we go to join the brave,
Their gentle hands we know will lay
Bright flowers on our grave.

—Fried L. Hildreth.

English as She is Spelled.

The following note from a writer in Kentucky is given *verbatim*. Evidently, that section needs schools. This was written to a business house in this city

May the 29-1881.

Dear Sir

I write to you for Catalogue and Price-list I am dealing in Fire arms Dri Goods and Groceries I want the Best Prices Can bee had From you Please Send By Return Mail i Want to Deal With you

Yours Truly,

The annual dinner of the Polytechnic Alumni Association takes place next Wednesday evening at the Bay State House. Business meeting at six, dinner at eight.

Mason Boyden, now of Pell City, Alabama, is visiting at his Harvard Street home.

Walter G. Wesson, formerly of our High School and, later, at the Polytechnic is in the city. He will not return to Philadelphia but will go into the D. P. Wesson pistol shop in Springfield.

Senior Vice Commander of the State Department James K. Churchill is kept very busy in eating all the dinners provided for him by the "Boys." Wednesday night he was at Greenfield. Next, he may be in Gloucester or Nantucket.

Mr. Harry V. Baldwin, High School and "Tech" graduate and more recently in the Pension office in Washington, has returned to this city.

The Week.

CITY.

- 29—The schools of the city remember Memorial Day. A grand idea, well carried out. Charles Wilder dies at 80 Lincoln Street, 78 years. The venerable Henry W. Miller stricken with paralysis. Mrs. Harriet S. Wilder, mother of Harry B., celebrates 90th birthday.
- 30—Memorial day fittingly observed. A great day for the bicyclist. Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Sawin celebrate golden wedding, 19 Fruit Street.
- 31—Henry W. Miller dies at his home, 10.30 a.m. In 91st year. Many clergymen emphasize the return of Memorial Day.
- June 1—No hope from the city government in the way of street watering. The police records for May show a great increase in drunkenness over one year ago. The trial of Quigley begins. Just one month from the killing of Manning.
- 2—Prof. T. E. N. Eaton and family depart for their California home. Rockwood Hoar starts on his European outing. Henry W. Miller buried from his late residence.
- 3—Universalist Day. Corner Stone of All Souls laid and fiftieth anniversary of the First celebrated. Co. A, of the Old 25th Regt., goes to Shrewsbury for reunion. Corporal Bugbee entertains.
- 4—Mr. H. H. Bigelow and others trying to secure a change in Post Office site. The Boys' Club in Barton Place closes for the Summer. Mr. Charles Monroe dies at the residence of his son, A. C. Monroe, 61 years. Light Infantry celebrates 88th anniversary.
- 6—Charles G. Washburn elected trustee of the Polytechnic Institute. John E. Lynch, principal of the Thomas Street School, rescues an unknown man from drowning at the Lake.
- 7—At the Reform Club numerous speakers assist in celebrating the first anniversary of P. H. Durkin's signing the pledge. The Lake resorts crowded by pleasure seekers.
- 8—The Congregational Club celebrates 15th anniversary at Mechanics Hall. Remarks by Dr. O. P. Gifford and others. Marie Stone receives an ovation at her farewell appearance in Worcester Theater.
- 9—Grand reception of Christian Endeavor and Epworth League Societies by the Lake View Church. Caleb Wall gives newspaper reminiscences before Worcester Typotheta.
- 10—Worcester soldiers having a hot time in camp. Aratus M. Kelley takes his own life, revolver, 65 years. Holy Cross boys defeat the Harvards.
- 11—Mrs. Susan A. (Vose) Miller dies at 3 Highland street. Wife of Rev. J. J. Miller, pastor of Lincoln Square Baptist church.

Providence Sewage Committee visits Worcester and inspects our catch basins. Rev. Dr. Vinton will remain in Worcester.

COUNTY.

- 27—Athol opens her new \$40,000 hotel, the Commercial House.
- 29—General observance, in the schools, of Memorial Day exercises.
- 30—The county is a grand floral tribute to the departed heroes.
- 31—Harvey Ellis dies in Whitinsville, 62 years. Spencer's Public Library to be open Sundays, from 2 to 7 p.m.
- June 1—Stranger found dead in Warren. Unsuccessful effort made to burglarize Post Office safe in Millbury.
- 3—Dr. Ogden Backus of Rochester weds Miss Jennie L. Lasell of Whitinsville. Franklin F. Brooks, Esq., of Boston, marries Miss Sara B. Coolidge of Leicester. Roxana Sprague dies in Greenville, 97 years.
- 4—Fred'k A. Biscoe dies in Leicester, 44 years. Diphtheria prevalent in Leominster. School house burned in Jeffersonville. Miss Sally Chamberlain died in Shrewsbury, Tuesday, the 2d, inst, 93 years. In Spencer, Albert Sauveur of Chicago weds Miss May Prince Jones; and Frank A. Drury, Miss Ellen S. Prouty.
- 5—Southboro afflicted by house breakers. Rev. Ithiel T. Johnson of Oxford announced to marry Miss Mary H. Lawrence of Roxbury.
- 6—Rev. W. A. Power of Blackstone celebrates 25th anniversary of ordination to the priesthood. Wm. B. Earle dies in Leicester. An original Abolitionist and brother of John Milton Earle, an editor of the Spy. 88 years.
- 9—Body of James Booth, an old soldier, found dead in the Sutton woods, near Millbury, 75 years.
- 10—Smash up near Millville on the Providence Road.
- 11—Miss May Parmenter dies suddenly in Athol, within a few hours of her marriage. Mrs. M. A. Aldrich dies in Charlton, 90 years.

COMMONWEALTH.

- 29—Harvard boys have a "rumpus" at the Parker House. Legislature makes appropriations for destroying Gypsy moth, also talks generally on taxation, always a fertile theme.
- 30—The Commonwealth fittingly remembers her patriotic dead.
- 31—District Assembly, No. 30, Knights of Labor votes not to violate city laws in open air meeting at Franklin Park.
- June 1—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage preaches before the Ancient and Honorable Artillery in Boston's New "Old South." The Boston News, the new one cent daily, appears. General Butler argues for Mrs. Johnson before Judge Nelson.

- 2—Two Harvard College Clubs raided in Boston. Liquor found in both. Judge Josiah G. Abbott dies in Wellesley Hills, 76 years.

- 3—The Legislature make drunkenness less expensive. How considerate!

- 4—Judge Allen of the Supreme Court dies in Northampton, 69 years. Alonzo S. Weed, publisher of Zion's Herald, has foot crushed by the cars.

- 5—Legislature votes to adjourn June 10. Edward H. Phelps of Springfield retires from the Phelps Publishing Co. Messrs. Graves & Myrick succeed.

- 6—in the inter-scholastic games at Cambridge, Roxbury wins the cup. Worcester Academy comes in fourth.

- The further endowment of Phillips Andover being pushed vigorously.

- 7—The Boston Traveller again changes hands. This time it is the Committee of 100 that buys. It will be a Reformer's sheet. Like most travellers it seems to keep moving.

- 8—The Simmons house of historic memory, at Concord, burned.

- 9—Winona Paper Mills in Holyoke closed. Harvard College gets \$70,000 from the Hancock estate.

- Peter E. Johnson, the Gay Head Indian hero, murdered.

- 10—Governor signs the redistricting bill. Twenty-five Harvard students arraigned in court for keeping liquor nuisance.

- 11—Legislature adjourns. "Nothing in his life became him like the leaving of it."

NATION.

- 29—Presbyterian Assembly votes against Dr. Briggs. Will Dr. B. be a Galileo? Dr. James S. White, the famous dental implement inventor and manufacturer died, the 27th inst.

- 30—And now certain Florida Senators say that Senator Call is not elected to the U. S. Senate. So the fun will be renewed.

- 31—Dr. Fordyce Barker dies in New York, 72 years.

- Ex-Lt. Gov. Littlefield dies in Pawtucket, 69 years.

- Brooklyn Bridge declared free. Prentice Mulford, the well known literary man, found dead in his canoe in Sheepshead Bay.

- Walt. Whitman, 72 years old.

- June 1—Lisbon, N. H., loses Parker and Young's Manufacturing Company by fire. Loss \$100,000.

- Yale to graduate the largest class in her history.

- 2—Yale boys have to pay for their fun in disturbing Barnum's Circus procession.

- Ex-President and Mrs. Cleveland go into summer quarters at Tudor Haven.

- Insurance Commissioner Linehan of N. H., apparently much disliked by all sorts of people.

- 3—The Connecticut Political Muddle as bothersome as ever. The land of steady habits! What a misnomer.

- 4—Benson J. Lossing, the historian, dies in Chestnut Ridge, N. Y., 78 years.

Illinois Legislature has a riot of its own over the World's Fair appropriation.

5—Trustees of the Union Theological Seminary will retain Prof. Briggs notwithstanding the vote of the Assembly.

6—Another expedition starts from New York to discover the North Pole.

The sister-in-law of President Harrison receives a pension of \$8,330. Suppose she had been John Smith's sister in-law!

7—A small earth quake in New Jersey. What new sin has she to answer for?

New gymnasium building at West Point.

8—B. T. Barnum's estate foots up \$4,000,000.

9—Bangor, Me., has a dark day, equal to that of 1881.

Ex City Treasurer, John Bardsley, of Philadelphia arraigned in Court, 17 indictments.

In New Orleans, one jury briber convicted.

10—A true bill found against U. S. soldiers for the case of lynching in Walla Walla.

African M. E. church holding 40th Session in Newport, R. I.

11—Colonel John A. Munroe dies in Providence.

New Law School organized in New York.

WORLD.

29—French Admiral seizes St. George's Bay, Newfoundland. More complications. The air will have to be cleared by some fighting yet.

Sir John McDonald, Canadian Premier, reported dying.

Insurgents threaten to bombard Valparaiso.

30—Another Revolution breaks out in Hayti. The Charleston cannot find the Itata. A ship at sea is not very large.

31—All the persecuted Jews are coming to America. How about the persecuted Americans!

June 1—Britain likely to accept Secretary Blaine's terms in the Sealing controversy.

The Prince of Wales involved in the Baccarat scandal.

2—Prince of Wales testifies in Court. Population decreasing in Ireland.

3—The Prince of Wales continues his interesting testimony.

The English accused of a conspiracy to drain this country of gold.

4—The details are just at hand of a serious naval engagement in a Chilian port April 28. Hundreds of men killed.

The Itata is surrendered into the power of the U. S. and our honor is safe.

5—The Prince of Wales continues to drive nails into Royalty's Coffin, by his testimony in the gambling case. Pity those fellows didn't have some work to do.

Alaskans suffering from La Grippe.

6—Germany will take a hand in trying to suppress the Slave Trade.

Michael Davitt's "Labor World" suspends publication. Too much Ireland, not enough labor.

7—Newfoundland developing a sentiment favorable to annexation to the United States. Sir John McDonald, Premier of Canada, died last night at 10.15.

8—London omnibus drivers on a strike. Lava issuing from the side of Vesuvius.

9—The verdict of Baccarat case against Sir Cummings; still the Prince of Wales is not exactly happy. There are rocks ahead for British Royalty.

10—Sir Wm. Gordon Cummings marries Miss Garner an American girl. She will pay his bills.

Sir John McDonald buried from St. Alban's church, Ottawa.

11—The daughter and daughter-in-law of President Harrison arrives in London. Bismarck needed in the German Parliament.

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

Polytechnic.

The Bancroft Scholarship goes, next year, to a Sturbridge man, George H. Haynes who has been, some years, an instructor in the "Tech." He is a Harvard graduate now at Johns Hopkins. It would seem to be a question whether he is a Worcester man in the sense intended in the bequest.

Mr. Charles G. Washburn elected to succeed Mr. Moen, is a graduate '75, afterwards at Harvard, and is the first Alumnus to be thus honored. It is a grand thing to do and will promote good feelings among the graduates.

"Aftermath," a log of the class of '91, is the title of the publication to be issued by the Senior Class. A deal of time and expense has been put into the book, with the result that it promises to be more elaborate than former class publications have been. It will be bound in heavy cloth of a steel gray color, the word "Aftermath" in cardinal, completing the combination representing the school colors. The book will be somewhat similar to the "Log of '88" and will contain many illustrations. An excellent heliotype of Dr. Kinnicutt, who is the "most popular Prof." will grace the book as a frontispiece, and groups of the class, the N. E. I. A. A. team, and the board of editors will be prominent features. The remainder of the illustrations are from pen sketches. The text will contain the class day parts, a short article on each of the classes, and the usual grinds on the students and profs. Aftermath is edited by seven of the members of the class—Sumner A. Kingsley, Harry L. Dadmun, Charles H. Dunbar, Herbert A. Warren, Harrison P. Eddy, Daniel F. O'Regan and William H. Baird. The book will be put on sale after the class day exercises Wednesday. Price one dollar per copy.

Arrangements are nearly completed for the Class Day and Commencement exercises of the Senior graduating class. The class officers are: President, Fred A. Bigelow, Worcester; vice-president, Fred A. Hodgman, Worcester; secretary, John F. Rogers, Worcester; treasurer, H. H. Tracy, San Francisco, Cal.

The Class Day exercises are to be held on the Institute Campus, Wednesday, June 17 at 2.45 p.m. The program is as follows: Overture and march by Battery B Band; planting

Class tree; singing of class ode, which was written by W. H. Baird; tree oration, Bradford A. Gibson; music; class history, written by Charles H. Dunbar and read by H. P. Eddy; music; class oration, subject, "Looking Outward," Sumner A. Kingsley, Worcester; class poem, Arthur L. Rice, Barre; music.

The Commencement exercises are to take place in Association Hall, June 18. Mr. Bayles, ex-editor of the Iron Age, is to deliver the occasional address.

Three men who were expected to graduate with the class, were conditioned, and will not obtain their sheepskins. Two of them had parts assigned in the Wednesday afternoon exercises, and on account of this the class came near abandoning the exercises entirely, but finally decided to omit their numbers from the program.

The Seniors all the year have grumbled much at the requirements in English, and Political Economy, and as a result, gave expression of their feelings by adopting a series of resolutions at a class meeting last Thursday. Copies of these were sent to the officers of the Alumni, the trustees and Faculty.

Rogers '93 is to spend the summer at Falmouth. Kingsley of the graduating class is to take the position held by the late Solon Bartlett '89, as instructor in mathematics and drawing at Lawrenceville Academy, Lawrenceville, N. J.

The June number of the WPI which appears Monday, contains a fine cut of Prof. Eaton, taken by Keith '94. It represents him as seated at his desk in Boynton Hall.

Prof. Conant of Clark University has been appointed to the position of Junior professor of mathematics, to fill the vacancy left by the resignation of Prof. Eaton.

DON'T MISS

THE CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES

AT

Worcester Athletic Club's
Grounds at Lake View,

Saturday, June 13,

Commencing at 2.30 p. m.

A Great Field of Entries.

Trains on the Worcester and Shrewsbury

Railroad will run every 20 minutes.

ADMISSION 50c.

Grandstand 25c Extra.



401 and 403 Main Street,
CORNER MECHANIC, WALKER BUILDING.

Lansdowne.

Do you know the stuff?
It is silk and wool.

The warp, which is thrown up on the face, is all silk; the filling is all wool; the effect is changeable and beautiful, a sort of sublime silk warp Mohair, only better.

Crush it in your hand, then shake it out. Where are the wrinkles? Drop dust upon it, then shake again. Where is the dust? Gone like the wrinkles.

A full dress pattern is about seven yards, sometimes more, sometimes less, and it weighs next to nothing, but will wear like iron. 10 inches wide, \$1.20 a yard. Are you not interested?

Perhaps 20 styles of our \$1 Indias left. We shall have no more. You'll have to choose quickly to get one.

New * York STORE.

WOOL DREES GOODS you will surely need this summer. Home Spuns you'd ask for, we think. We have them for 39c, 45c, 50c. and 62 1-2c. Plain Colors, Plaids and Mixtures. A beautiful line of Colored Cashmeres 25c. a yard and up. We have just received some pretty Stamped Linens which we would be pleased to show you.

Z. F. Little & Co.,

234 and 238 Main St.

The Philosopher.

In building up "Natur" he thought the Creator
Had blundered unspeakably queer,
And he said he and Darwin and Billy McVaren
Could prove the whole thing out of gear.

He said the whole pattern from Neptune to Saturn,
Was cut by a bungling design,
And that the particular was plumb perpendicular,
And exact every time to the line.

He said that no critic with brain analytic,
Could tolerate things that he saw;
He said he would still if any old duffer
Couldn't pick out a blemish or flaw.

Any man with a cranium as big's a geranium
Could see the whole thing was a botch,
See where "Natur" had blundered in points by the hundred,

In the space of five ticks of his watch.

And so day and night he advised the Almighty,
With advice he believed of great worth,
And his wife took in sewing to keep life agoing,
While he superintended the earth.

—S. W. Foss in Lynn Union.

Good.

Foolish is learning, vain are the ologies,
Empty the promise, if culture is all;
Men we must have, not empty apologies,
Loud ringeth out humanity's call!
Modesty, temperance, virtue, unselfishness—
These are the marbles to build in the wall.
—Nathan Haskell Dole.

Excellent sentiments these. LIGHT endorses them and recalls hours spent in our High School as fellow laborer with Mr. Dole.

The Light Infantry celebrated its eighty-eighth anniversary last week Friday evening with a dress parade on the Common and a banquet at the Armory.

LEICESTER.

Readers in this town will be glad to know that the words of the Rev. Samuel May at the funeral of William B. Earle will appear in next week's LIGHT.

Highland Military School.

During the present week examinations have been in progress in this excellent school, with the Prize Drill yesterday. Tomorrow at St. John's Church, the Rev. Mr. Burgess will preach a sermon before the graduating class. Monday evening there will be a Prize Declamation Contest and the Graduating Exercises will take place Tuesday at half past two. The Rev. Mr. Southgate will address the boys at that time. Final Military parade at four o'clock.

"A Long Look Ahead."

When little six weeks old Ethel Davis Putnam on May 28th was carried down to the Y. W. C. A. Rooms and formally enrolled as a member, the event suggested several ifs and a conclusion.

If she live to her great grandmother's age, if she continue to reside in Worcester, if the Y. W. C. A. continue to flourish, and if she retain her membership, there is little doubt that some day she may be reckoned as the Senior member of that, at present, very active and useful body. Her parents, and the grandmother who was her sponsor, have assumed an additional responsibility.

H. A. Coombs, W. P. I. '93, sailed June 11th on the Columbia to spend vacation in Switzerland with his parents.

Hymen's Bonds,

They are silken and seldom are happier parties bound than those whose nuptials were celebrated Thursday morning, in St. Paul's Church, at 9 o'clock. The vestry was well filled with the friends of the two whose lives, hitherto twain, were there blended. Mr. Eugene A. O'Connor, by industry and application, backed up by native wit and energy, has secured a wide reputation as vocalist and artist. He was graduated at our High School in 1881 and has ever been loyal to the interests of the institution. He is a son of Lawrence O'Connor of Hanover Street. Miss Mary Harding, to whom he is married, is also a High School graduate, class of '76. Her home, with her widowed mother, has been at 60 Myrtle Street, where Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor will be at home to friends Wednesdays and Thursdays, after July 29th. In fancy we throw after the happy pair the shoe for luck and bespeak for them along life's way all the pleasure the journey can afford.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

Black Silks have no special season.

They belong to every season.

They belong to every month in the year, and there is no single day when you are altogether safe without a good Silk dress.

We pride ourselves upon our black Silk qualities.

Especially the grades that we so cheerfully warrant.

A good black Silk that we say is right, is here for you at one dollar a yard.

Our warranted beautiful black *Surahs* are one dollar a yard.

Our soft and clinging *Satin Rhadamas* are one dollar a yard.

Our dainty *India Silks* are one dollar a yard.

Our lovely colored *Failles* are one dollar a yard.

The great and overwhelming success of the season, the beautiful *Printed China Silks*, are one dollar a yard.

The *Linen* section made one feel cool, notwithstanding the thermometer mounted well up in the ninety's Thursday afternoon.

The pretty white damasks were suggestive of comfort.

The new *Mosaic Toilet Sets*, so beautifully stamped, were sufficient to attract anyone.

Some of them are fringed all around, some only on the ends, others are perfectly plain, with the exception of delicate hemstitching, others still with broad bands of open work through the center.

All of them very beautiful.

The Scarfs for dressing cases are 72 inches long, and cost from 33c up to 87.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR CAN BE permanently eradicated by the

ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

Miss H. M. PROCTOR,

92 SUMMER STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

O R D E R N O W



and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place at an early day. No better and fairer place to be found than at

EVANS & COMPANY,
Manufacturers of

Fine Monumental Work,
131 Central Street, near Summer.

ALWAYS ON HAND !

The freshest and best vegetables to be found anywhere, with all kinds of fowls and game in their seasons.

GEORGE C. BLANCHARD,

DEALER IN

Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb

Poultry, Sausages, Lard, Butter, Vegetables, Etc., Etc.,

No. 218 Main Street, Worcester, Mass

**RAYMOND'S
VACATION
EXCURSIONS.**

ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED.

Of from five to twenty-one days' duration, and including visits to the White Mountains, Isles of Shoals, Mount Desert, Moosehead Lake, Old Orchard Beach, Montreal, Quebec, the Saguenay and St. Lawrence Rivers, Lake Memphremagog, St. Andrews, N. B., Fredericton, the St. John River, St. John, the Annapolis Valley, the Land of Evangeline, Halifax, the coal regions of Nova Scotia, the Bras d'Or Lakes of Cape Breton Island, Charlottetown, Hudson River, Saratoga, Lake George, Lake Champlain, Ausable Chasm, the Adirondack Mountains, Lake Placid, Lehigh Valley, Mauch Chunk, Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, the Thousand Islands, Trenton Falls, etc.

In addition to the above,

Excursions over the Canadian Pacific Railway and to Alaska—July 11 and 25.

Excursion to the Yellowstone Park and Return—July 16.

Tour of Yellowstone Park and Across the Continent, returning via Canadian Pacific Railway—July 27.

For descriptive circulars, designating whether book of "Thirty Summer Tours," Alaska Excursions, or Yellowstone National Park trips is desired.

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB,
296 Washington Street, opposite School Street, Boston.

The Violet.

BY SARAH JEANNE RICH.

I sing the violet, the gentle flower,
That early meets the spring-time hour,
Its fair and gentle form is seen
Bordering Dame Nature's robe of green.

No lily breathes the tender grace,
That greets us in its starlike face,
And all must stoop on bended knee
To pluck this blossom, shrinking modestly

And hiding neath its leaves, on mossy bed,
Never lifting its blue and drooping head,
But like some Christian soul in earnest prayer,
Filling with fragrance all the neighboring air,

It teaches us of one of heavenly birth,
Who came in humblest guise to dwell on earth,
To win mankind by love and purity,
And soften stony pride by his Humility.

So may we heed and never more forget
The lowly message brought by thee, sweet violet,
For human hearts will cold and silent be
To all who lack thy heavenly grace humility.

Miss Annie Athy.

The event of the theatrical week, ending June 6, was the appearance Friday night of our fellow townswoman Miss Athy in the rôle of "Dearest" in Little Lord Fauntleroy. Worcester is interested in her own sons and daughters and her citizens turned out in force to see what Miss Athy's studies, since leaving the High School in 1889, had amounted to. They went, some of them, expecting to find a bright girl; they found a well equipped, self poised woman. Of course, we realize that the players, as yet, are amateurs; but the presentation they made of the drama was creditable in every respect. Without a dissenting voice, the verdict was, "well done" and all listeners predict for the star a brilliant future.

In school, she had a well governed voice and much appreciation. Her drill in the school of Dramatic Expression has enhanced these qualities till now she seems capable of attaining any point to which she may aspire. The road, she is taking, has many besetments. She will find many discouragements, but the same pluck and perseverance that have carried her over obstacles in the past, will win success in her chosen field. It was a grand evening, not only for her but for her many friends who had come to witness her first appearance in Worcester. There were those in the audience, who did not know her personally, whose judgement was swayed by no tender feeling of regard; yet from them also, the same conclusion came that the debutante had scored an unqualified success. In all of which LIGHT most thoroughly rejoices.

The picnic season is close at hand. In fact, a number of excursions have already taken place. The dates now engaged at the Lake Quinsigamond resorts are as follows: June 13, Church of Unity Sunday School at Quinsigamond Park; June 20, Crompton's Loom Works at Quinsigamond Park; June 24, St. John's Baptist Church at Lincoln Park and the Knight Templars at Quinsigamond Park; June 27, Ancient Order of United Workmen of Gardner at Quinsigamond Park; June 30, South Baptist Church at Quinsigamond Park; July 1, St. John's Episcopal Church, July 2, Park Church, July 7, Pilgrim Church, July 9, Church of Christ, all at Quinsigamond Park;

July 10, Adams Square Baptist Church a Woodlawn Grove; July 11, Hammond's Organ Co., July 14, Webster Square Church, July 16, Free Will Baptist Church, at Quinsigamond Park; July 16, Ebenezer Lodge, Good Samaritans and Daughters of Samaria, No. 6, at Lincoln Park; July 18, St. Paul's Lyceum at Quinsigamond Park. Several of the churches will go this year to the Union Point picnic grounds in Webster. The dates are: June 27, Piedmont Church; June 30, Old South Church; July 1, Union Church; July 2, Salem Street Church; July 8, First Universalist Church.

Vacationers are beginning their annual outings and among the first to go are Ex-High School Janitor Tyler Newton and wife to their cottage in Sterling. For several weeks, Mr. Newton has been suffering from malaria but is now out and was able to go, the first of the week, to the camp ground.

Legal * Notices.**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.**

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of ISRAEL F. CONANT of Sterling, in said County, an Insane person, Greeting.

Whereas James F. Kendall the guardian of said insane person has presented his petition for license to sell at private sale for the sum of thirty-five dollars, or upon such terms as may be adjudged best, certain real estate therein specified, of his said ward for his maintenance.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fitchburg in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June current at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of June in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of DOLLY S. HOWE, late of Sterling, in said County, deceased, testate, Greeting:

You are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Fitchburg in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June current at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why the account rendered by Ezra Sawyer and William D. Peck the executors of their admittants of said estate, and now on file at this office, should not be allowed. The account of said William D. Peck being rendered by Mary E. Peck and L. Putnam White the executors of his will.

And the said accountants are ordered to serve this citation, by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successive in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester, the last publication to be two days, at least before said Court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or to their legal representatives known to the petitioners seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this first day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

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Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. State of the order March 18, 1891; Membership, 4915; Amount loaned for Relief, \$15,200; Reserve Fund, \$22,972.40; Balance of Relief Fund, \$6,759.08; Total, \$44,975.48. Men and women admitted on the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

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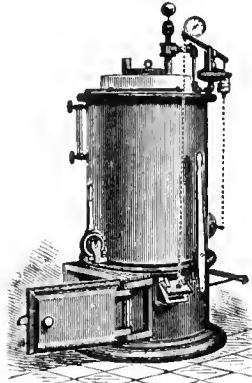
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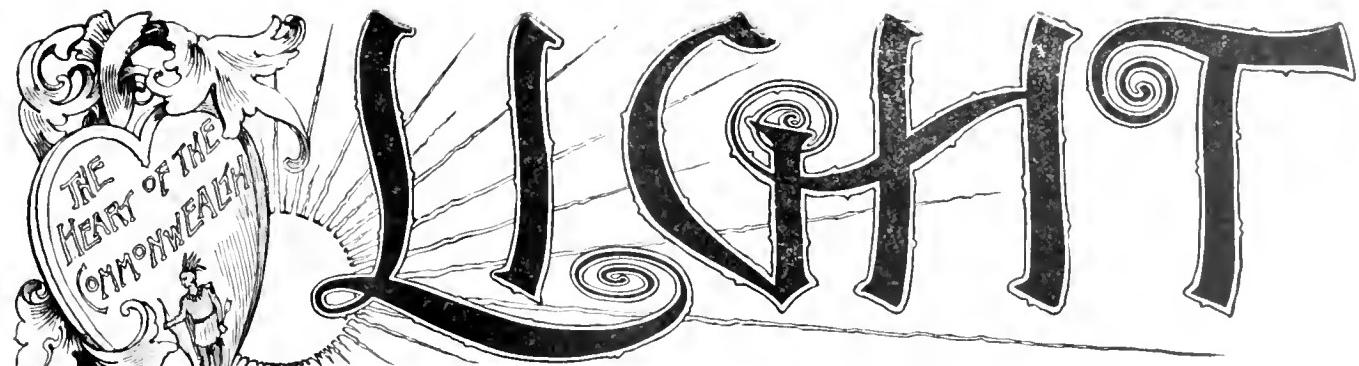


This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

WORCESTER, MASS., APRIL 1, 1890.
THE ROYAL STEAM HEATER CO.

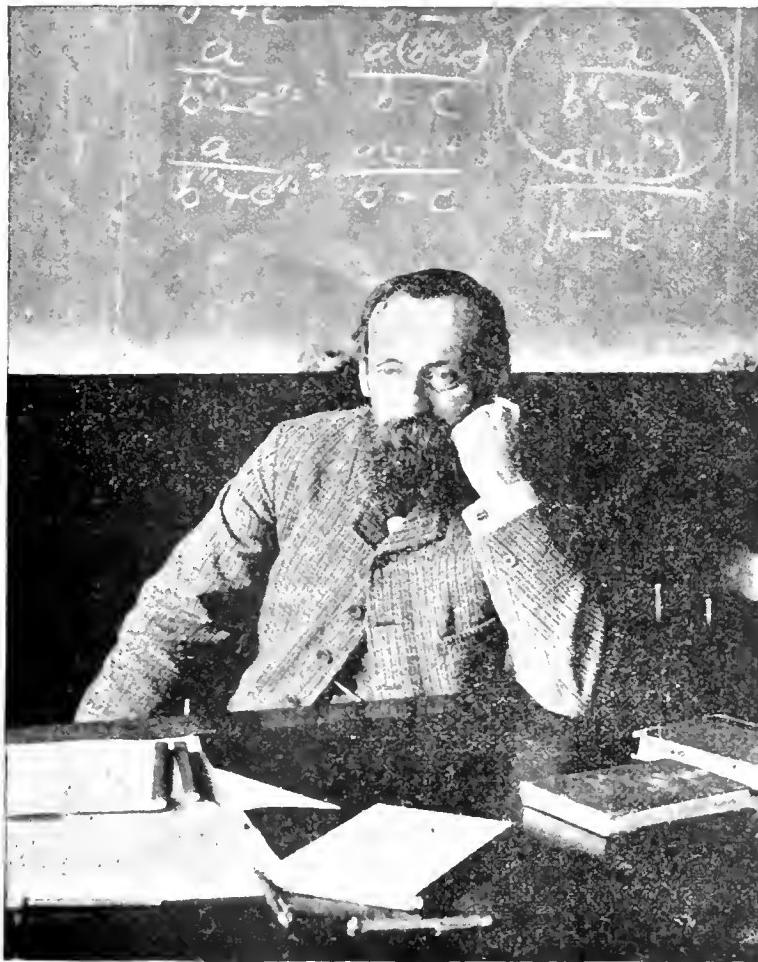
Gentlemen:—Having purchased two of your Heaters, one now in use three years, the other 2 years, I can safely say we could hardly keep house without one. I would rather take care of our Heater with 13 radiators attached than one parlor stove where I had to bring coal and carry away the ashes. Anyone intending to heat by steam should examine the Royal and note the working of the Grate, which I think is far ahead of any I have ever seen. I will gladly give information to intending purchasers. Respectfully yours F. E. BARNARD, Barnard Bros., Trunk Manufacturers, 494 Main St.

Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.



LIGHT

VOL. III. NO. 16. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



PROF. THOMAS E. N. EATON,

Late at the Worcester County Polytechnic Institute.

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Will give a Miscellaneous Entertainment and Strawberry Festival at

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Admission 15 cts. Supper 15 cts. Proceeds to defray expenses of Delegates to National Convention.

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in blue or black, cut single or double-breasted. Prices from \$8 to \$25. Also a fine assortment of

Blue and Black Serges,

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Indigo Blue Flannel and Yacht Cloth Suits,

we can give you a single or double-breasted, at prices from \$6 to \$15, and GUARANTEE THE COLOR. An elegant line of light and dark colored

Scotches and Fancy Cassimeres,

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Bigelow & Longley

LIGHT

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1891.

NO. 16

Divergent as the zone and pole
Are man's gross body and white soul,
Yet both must win to heavenly light
Or walk the shadow-ways of night.

—Thomas S. Collier

June 17 is past. "The Sword of Bunker Hill" has had its annual unsheathing. Charles-town boys and girls have had their regular holiday and now the figure of Col. Prescott in duster or dressing gown is left for its twelve months of sole command of the heights.

It is a very pleasing fiction that some Massachusetts people give themselves in fancying that Prescott was the chief on that "Immortal day." More than fifty years after the event certain *quid nuncs*, who had nothing to do with the battle, began to be restive over the honors, generally ascribed to that brave old farmer and Indian fighter, General Israel Putnam; so in solemn conclave they assembled and "resolved" that Putnam be deposed and the Pepperel Colonel be exalted.

So far as the Massachusetts Historical Society could fix matters the question was decided for Prescott; but the school boys of twenty-five and thirty years ago have, some how or other, gotten the notion that "Old Put" was the man who directed the farmers to hold their fire till they could see the whites of the Britons' eyes and that it was the same "Old Rough and Ready" who swore at the retreating militia. He it was, at any rate, who in his old age in the Brooklyn, Conn., church apologized for his emphatic language on that occasion.

What a sight it was when the veteran of three wars and the hero of unnumbered adventures, in his age and decrepitude arose in the congregation of the church which he had helped to build and expressed his sorrow for the fierce words uttered in the heat of battle and the chagrin of defeat. It will be remembered that he tried to turn the tide of retreat and to set the faces of his men against the foe; but they had no powder and Von Steuben had not yet introduced the bayonet, and retreat they would. "For all this I am sorry" says the patriot and then, in a Gallo mood, he adds "It was enough to make an angel swear to see them cowards run away."

Where was Prescott with his duster or dressing gown all this while? If in command, why was it left for the Massachusetts Historical Society, long years afterwards, to make it known? Had the friends of Israel Putnam been half as tenacious of what they and the great public deemed correct as the Prescottites were of what they wanted to be true, long since the doughty farmer in all his ire and fire had stood prominently in enduring bronze upon the fore front of that historic field. There are Putnams enough in the land, proud of their relationship to adequately recognize their kinsman's merit and to place on Bunker Hill some tribute to his power and worth.

Let them pitch in and fight for him as he fought for right and as the *quid nuncs*, the same people who now claim that those slain in the Boston massacre were worthless fellows anyway, have battled for Prescott's claims; and history, long gone wrong, may be righted. Massachusetts has honors enough, with her Hancock and the Almases, without detracting an iota from those of Connecticut and Israel Putnam.

Side walk manners are worthy of consideration. In this land, turning to the right is the proper thing; but try it on Saturday night. One must wind his way as best he can, in and out, for every one is for himself. Suppose the police were to instruct, what then! Then the tobacco chewer! He ought to walk next the gutter. Only a day or two since, a gentleman with clean cuffs and hands was going to his destination, when he was saluted by a stream of colored saliva from the mouth of a chewer. He had shot for the walk, but the hand interfered and filthily soiled hands with sadly discolored cuffs resulted. Did apologies compensate? In a certain Kansas city, the Lady City Government forbade expectorating upon the walks. Would not some such enactment here be a good thing?

Can the schools teach all? Suppose we have cooking schools what is to become of that most delightful expression, "Mother's Cooking"? If our girls are all to learn the culinary art by rule rather than example and all by the same rule, where is to be the individuality that should characterize a well cooked dish just as much as it does a book or a newspaper article. Why is it that so many groceries advertise "Home made" bread and cake? Isn't home cookery at just as high a premium as hand made garments? Wouldn't it be a good idea for the girls of all walks and stations in life to know the ins and outs of the home kitchen as well as the resources of the cooking school?

As to business leaving Worcester for Fitchburg or any other place. Mr. Johnson buys a plant in Fitchburg at a very low rate. How does he have this opportunity? Obviously, because some other venture had failed there. Had the Heywood Chair Industry continued to be renumerative, the plant had not been in the market. Suppose some firm in our own city should close out its business, the place would be vacant and doubtless for sale at a low rate. Is not the difficulty to find bargains in plants an indication of prosperity? Worcester has not reached out for foreign corporations, has not offered inducements yet has continued to grow and thrive. Is there not a gravity in business as in things. Liquids seek their lowest level in obedience to Nature's law. Will not business, in spite of fondling, and coddling eventually find its location where it can do best? The best that a town or city can do is to keep off restrictions and to not impose burdensome taxes. In our free coun-

try business like an individual must have the privilege of coming and going at will. There is no doubt, however, that a board of trade can do much in setting forth the attractions of the city and the inducements offered to those who seek locations. Let's have one by all means.

The "Seventeenth."

The only recognition of Bunker Hill Day in our city was the parade of the Continentals unless we omit the flying of the flags. More than half the people who saw the banners in the air wondered why they were unfurled. "Ye Continentals" never looked better nor marched more soldierly. The sermon by Chaplain Gunnison was exceedingly appropriate. Worcester should be grateful that the whirl of trade and commerce has not entirely banished patriotism.

For two weeks there have been on exhibition in the lecture room of the Free Public Library, a collection of pictures, printed in oil of some of the leading buildings and ruins of the world. If the attendance warrants, the exhibition will be continued next week. The hours are from 7 to 9. The pictures include views of the principal ruins of Egypt, Rome and Greece, the Cathedral Orieto, Italy; York Minister, England; Cathedral at Burgos, Spain; City Hall at Brussels, Belgium; Cologne Cathedral, Germany; Piazza della Signia, Florence, Italy; St. Stephens Cathedral, Vienna, Austria; Cathedral of Bainberg, Bavaria; Notre Dame, Paris; Cathedral of Rheims, France; Louvre, Paris; La Certosa of Pavia, Italy; Interior of the Castle of Heidelberg, Germany; Monastery Church at Etchmiadzin, Armenia; Church of the Protection of Mary, Moscow, Russia; Kremlin, Moscow; St. Peter's Rome; Cathedral in Pisa, Italy; Church of St. Mark, Venice, Italy; Crosswalk in a Cloister at Monreale, Sicily; Cathedral at Speyer, Bavaria; views in the Alahambra, Grenada, Spain; Theatre of Taormina, Sicily; Roman Ruins at Palmyra, Syrian Desert; Mosque of Cordova, Spain; Mosque of Sultan Hassan, Cairo, Egypt; Toolorn Mosque of Cairo, Egypt; Interior of Mosque, of Santa Sophia, Constantinople; Turkey; Ruins of Syracuse Sicily; Birs of Nimrod, near Babylon (supposed site of tower of Babel); Ruins of the Palace of Khorsabad, Assyria; Rock Temple on the island Elephanta, India; Tombs of the Kings, Persia; Mahamalaipin, India; Ruins of Persepolis, Persia; Tomb of Cyrus, Persia; Ellora, India. Beside the views of the ruins are placed pictures of the locality as it appeared before destruction.

There is no sort of wrong deed of which a man can bear the punishment alone; you can't isolate yourself and say that evil that is in you shall not spread. Men's lives are as thoroughly blended with each other as the air they breathe; evil spreads as necessarily as disease.—George Eliot.



A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

Published every Saturday. Price \$2.00 per annum, 5 cents a copy.

Advertising rates upon application.

ALFRED S. ROE, Editor and Proprietor.

Offices, 339 Main Street, Burnside Building, Telephone No. 141-5.

Entered at the Post-Office, at Worcester, Mass., as second-class mail matter.

WORCESTER, SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1891.

Two Bicycles !

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS !

One will be given to that boy or girl who secures the most cash subscriptions for LIGHT between this date, May 30th and August 1st, 1891.

The other is for the boy who sells the largest number of papers during the same time.

Come up to the office, boys, and talk it over.

Every failure to receive LIGHT promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in LIGHT, not ascribed, save recipes, squibs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet LIGHT is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Funny things happen now and then. LIGHT never realized how necessary the expression "This is a horse" under a picture was till certain criticisms on the engraving of the Boy's Club in last week's paper appeared. It was a flash light picture that Photographer Blair made. Don't you see the gas lights burning? Don't you know that it is an interior, that the impression was instantaneous? LIGHT carried the Photo to Boston and the engraver assured us that it was one of the best pictures of the kind ever made. Don't compare it with pictures made in the sunlight, with every advantage; but rather put it over against other flash lights. Too much credit cannot be given to Mr. Blair for his judgment and execution.

The engraving on the first page of LIGHT is there through the kindness of the W P I

for which it was engraved. The original photograph was the result of a happy thought on the part of Edward H. Keith '94 who caught the Professor in his room, as much in place as a king would be upon his throne.

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

Holy Cross.

The following is of interest to the Holy Cross graduates:

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

of the College of the Holy Cross.

My Dear Sir :

The Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association of the College of the Holy Cross will be held in Fenwick Hall immediately after the Commencement exercises, Thursday, June 25, 1891.

A large meeting is earnestly desired.

Yours very respectfully,

RICHARD H. MOONEY, Secretary.

P. O. Box 549.

The college of the Holy Cross, holds its 48th Annual Commencement, on Thursday, June 25, 1891, at half past ten o'clock, a.m.

Polytechnic.

This has been "Tech" week most decidedly. Class day, in spite of threatening weather was just cool enough, while the banquet, at the Bay State, was ahead of any predecessor, in interest. As the list of Alumni lengthens, these gatherings will increase in importance and every year will make the voice of the graduates more potent in the management of the Institute. The progress of the institution has been steadily upward and its reputation today is better than it was yesterday.

At the campus exercises, were planting of the class tree, and other parts, well borne by the young men and pleasantly received by the guests. President Fred A. Bigelow introduced the speakers who were, B. A. Gibson, class tree orator; Wm. H. Baird, odist; Harrison P. Eddy, who read the class history, written by Charles A. Dunbar; Sumner A. Kingsley, class orator and Arthur L. Rice, class poet.

The graduating exercises in Association Hall were of an entertaining character, the valedictory being given by George W. Booth. The graduates are, in chemistry, George E. Barton, Fred E. Bigelow, Harrison P. Eddy, Daniel F. O'Regan, Albert J. Reinbold, John F. Rogers.

Civil engineering, Geo. W. Booth, Bradford A. Gibson, Edwin S. Phelps, Edmund P. Power, Herbert A. Warren.

Mechanical engineering, Gerald Alley, Albert H. Armstrong, David F. Atkins, Francis E. Bradford, Harry L. Dadmun, Charles A. Davis, Norman V. Fitts, Howard B. Foster, Fred C. Hodgman, Henry E. Kimball, Sumner A. Kingsley, Alexander D. Lunt, James C. Perham, William H. Ramsdell, Arthur L. Rice, Herbert A. Somerset, Charles H. Stearns, Joseph C. Taylor and Homer H. Tracy. Of this number LIGHT recognizes, Bigelow, Eddy, O'Regan, Reinbold, Rogers, Phelps, Power, Warren, Armstrong, Bradford, Dadmun, Davis, Fitts, Kingsley and Ramsdell as former friends at the High School. Long lives and prosperity to one and all.

Highland Military Academy.

Monday evening the annual declamation contest occurred, eleven cadets competing. Cadet F. W. Loomis, of Norwich, Conn., took the first prize and Cadet Louis Hoy, of Providence, second. The judges were Dr. Merrick Bemis, Ephriam Whitman and Webb Donnell.

The graduating exercises took place Tuesday afternoon. The program was as follows: Prayer by Rev. C. M. Southgate; essay, "Political Science, an important study for American youth," by Cadet R. S. Potter of Hascocag, R. I.; music by City Band; essay, "Connecticut and her Shns," by Cadet Waltesleeve, of Gildersleeve, Conn.; essay, "The incidents and advantages of a military training" by Capt. W. E. Briggs of this city; essay, "Sir Walter Scott and Old Mortality," by Lieut. E. L. Orth, of Harrisburg, Pa.; essay, "Architecture, its past, present and future," by 1st Sergt. G. T. Dodge, of Yarmouth; essay, "Journalists and Journalism" with valedictory by Cadet J. Learned of New York city; awarding of diplomas by head-master, Joseph A. Shaw; address to graduating class by Rev. C. M. Southgate; address by Hon. W. B. Williamson, ex mayor of Worcester, England; drill and dress parade on the lawn.

Mount Holyoke.

The program for commencement week was:

Bachalaurate Sermon, Dr. Reuben Thomas, D. D. LL.D.,	Sunday, June 14
Junior Promenade,	Tuesday, June 16, 8 p.m.
Class Day Exercises,	Wednesday, June 17, 10:30 a.m.
Beethoven Concert,	Wednesday, June 17, 8 p.m.
Alumnae Meeting,	Wednesday, June 17, 3 p.m.
Commencement,	Thursday, June 18, 10:30 a.m.
Orator,	President Merrill E. Gates, LL.D
Senior Reception,	Thursday, June 18, 8 p.m.
	CLASS DAY.

Miss Jennie M. Campbell, President
Address, Miss J. T. Beare, Vice-President
Class Poem, Miss Lunette Lamprey
Valedictory Oration, Miss Alice H. Bushee
Ivy Song, Miss Watims
Planting the Ivy.

To all college students, commencement is the gayest, and yet the saddest time in the year. From Sunday morning until Thursday night there is no time to stop and think, but when Friday morning comes and every one is saying good bye, then something of the meaning of those four years together begins to be felt.

The grounds of the college are particularly beautiful now, and Tuesday evening no loverlier stop could have been found. For their promenade, the Juniors decorated every possible place with lanterns, until the walks were light as noonday. Daisies were banked every where and the buildings were festooned in 91's class colors, yellow and white. And "in and out and round about," promenaded gay couples, or else sought rest, refreshments, or a quiet tete-a-tete in some of the abundant places provided.

The college class-day is much like another. The concert by the Beethoven Club of Boston was very fine. President Merrill addressed the young ladies in an exceedingly interesting and happy way.

The climax, of course, was the Senior reception Thursday evening. The music, the brilliant rooms, the gay crowds of happy young people, the beautiful gowns, would take too long to describe. It is sufficient to say every one had looked forward to it, and no one was disappointed.

The college opens again Sept. 17, 1891.

Prof. T. E. N. Eaton, Ph. D.

The departure from our midst of this exceedingly amiable citizen and valuable instructor is a matter of regret to all who were fortunate enough to have his acquaintance. At the same time, there is no one who knew the condition of his health who does not rejoice that he is able to find rest and relief in his California home. This country, so long the El Dorado, has become a veritable godsend to him who needs constant and genial air.

It was in 1872 that our professor took up his abode in this city and entered upon his duties at the Institute. From that date to his late resignation, barring one year 1888-9, spent in California, he has been regularly at his post. While he had the interests of the school very much at heart he, nevertheless, found time to be a patriotic citizen and a zealous attendant at his church.

He was always at the Ward One Republican Caucuses and at the regular ministrations of the Union church, unless kept away by illness or absence from the city. In a word, he set an example, for eighteen years, of thorough uprightness, promptness and scholarship.

The son of a Congregationalist minister, he was born, in Clinton, Mass. Thence the family removed to Henneker, N. H., where his boyhood was passed and where he was prepared for college, getting the most of his instruction from home sources. Entering Amherst college, he was graduated in 1868, being a contemporary, for awhile, of Professors Kimball and Smith, though not in their classes. He was in the rank division and took honors in mathematics. His first essay in teaching was in the West in Indiana and, coming back to New England, he taught in the Lawrence Academy in Groton. From the latter place, he came to this city. His home with us was at 26 Boynton Street, where he was as happy as the conditions of his health would permit. His excellent wife fully supplemented his efforts for the good of the Polytechnic. They have only two children, Grace and George. Both entered the High school, Grace finally leaving the same on account of ill health and George to enter the "Tech" in which he is now an apprentice.

These facts, perhaps, give the bare outline of Prof. Eaton's years of life in Worcester; but they do not begin to express the hours of devotion to his duties. As a teacher, he was universally respected and appreciated. As a man and a Christian, few stood higher in the esteem of those who knew him. He had the spirit of uncomplaining application to the work in hand and the recitations conducted by him were interesting and thorough. His department was that of Mathematics and if "Tech" boys, phonetically using the initials, T. E. N. E. did sometimes speak of him as "Professor Tenny" they meant no disrespect. On the contrary, a school and college nickname is, as a rule, rather an indication of affection. Wherever the teacher could be found, he was ready to aid the seeker. This fact gave him a very hearty affection among the young men of the Institute. The last number of the W P I contains a very fitting tribute to the worth of the departing teacher

and from it we learn of the fervor of his parting prayer and of the spirit with which the boys sang, "Homeward Bound."

On his severing his connection with the school, he was presented by the Junior class with several elegant sets of books including Bancroft's and Parkman's works and the young men also fully expressed their regret at his going and their affection for him in very timely resolutions.

The new home is Redlands in Southern California. At his level the orange flourishes. A few miles away, up the mountain side, is found the vegetation of the Temperate or New England climate. Further still, at a greater elevation, one may come to almost Arctic characteristics. Here then amid orange groves, our Professor, with wife and daughter, will rest and recuperate and will be idle for a little while. All his friends wish for him an early finding of that for which he seeks the Pacific slope—viz., health. He will have lots of Worcester callers in the years to come.

Monadnock.

A pleasurable party representing newspapers and journals of Worcester were relieved from the regular routine of duty on Monday and Tuesday of this week by a trip to Mount Monadnock. Plans for the occasion were conceived by John Gilman, the well known real estate agent. The Fitchburg railroad, Heath and Lakin's coaches, running from Jaffrey, N. H., to the Monadnock Mountain House, Goodrich's stage coach from Proctor's Hotel to Troy, conveyed the party from point to point, while Hotel Winchendon, Cutter's Hotel, Monadnock Mountain House and Proctor's Hotel left nothing undone by way of supplying the wants of the inner man.

A start was made from the Union station Monday, at noon, arriving at Winchendon at 2 p.m., where a sumptuous dinner awaited us at Hotel Winchendon, after which the two ladies of the party were given a carriage drive, accompanied by the landlord's wife, through the principal streets to all points of interest. During our ride we learned that Winchendon, like many places of greater note had its benefactor. The late Ephraim Murdock gave the town its Public Library, the Unitarian Church his elegant homestead for a parsonage and endowed a High School called the Murdock School for the benefit of generations yet to come, leaving funds sufficient for its support, enlargement and future needs. The cost of the building was one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars and its appointments are of the finest and most approved.

Dr. Russell's retreat for the insane, The Highland, a very homelike institution, is situated on the brow of the hill overlooking the town. Returning to the depot we took train to East Jaffrey and thence by stage to Jaffrey where we had an appetizing supper at Cutter's Hotel. At 7 p.m., we again took the stage for Mountain House, where we remained all night. Late in the evening we had a fine view from the hotel piazza of the burning of the Clipper Mowing Machine works not far away over the base of the mountain. We started early in the morning to see the god of day rise from his eastern couch and after a toilsome journey up the side of the mountain with faces often prone toward Mother Earth

successfully gained the topmost peak of the grand old monarch and saw the sun's first rays kiss his hoary head.

We mentally compared our journey up the mountain to the journey of life, assistance and aid being alike welcome, but to accomplish the end in view, we must depend entirely on our own efforts and energies.

When the time came for our descent we were almost frightened to look down the precipitous ways we had come, looking long and earnestly for some easier way to return; finding none we tremblingly started on our downward way. Our shoes worn smooth from climbing were treacherous enough to suit the most daring spirit of an Alpine hunter and after much slipping, stumbling and falling, we arrived at the hotel footsore and weary, without serious mishap and yet quite elated with our success. After breakfast and a rest we again started on foot down the hill, for we were 2200 feet above tide water, toward Proctor's Hotel; the residents call the distance one mile—we thought it five, arriving there in prime condition to enjoy its cool spring water, shady lawn and menu that was unsurpassed.

Reluctantly we bade the genial Proctor and matron good bye and took Goodrich's stage coach to Troy, where the train received us which bore us on our homeward way, arriving in Worcester at 5:30 p.m., having enjoyed one of life's pleasantest outings.

House Warming.

The most surprised people in Worcester, last Thursday night, were George C. Blanchard and wife in their new home on Salisbury street. Mr. Blanchard has been for years, the popular market man at 218 Main Street and having finished within the year his elegant house and barn, his friends decided to make him a visit. A large omnibus, well filled, left the city Hall at 8 p. m. Many private carriages conveyed others, so that, in all, one hundred and twenty people were present, yet so capacious is the house, it did not seem crowded in the least. Ice cream had been smuggled into the house and a piano had been sent up. Provisions were brought and Marcy's orchestra dispensed excellent music for dancing which was kept up until after midnight in the carriage house. Every one admired the finished character of the edifice and its adornments. Throughout, everything has been done in a very thorough manner. The billiard room, opening out of the parlor, was very popular among the young men of the party. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Bryden, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lewis Ellsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Stearns, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Montague, Mrs. Morse, Mr. John E. Morse, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bennett, Messrs. H. C. Taylor, Edmund C. Barton, A. S. Roe, John T. Bartlett, Pliny Moore, Philander Sears, Edward Wheeler and many other neighbors and friends from Northville and the immediate vicinity.

The affair was largely the outcome of plans by Elroy Foster, E. Desautell and Fred Hubbard. Of course the boys in the market were in it and they presented their employer with an elegant ice pitcher; while other friends raised a purse which Ex-Alderman Ellsworth presented. Mr. Blanchard fittingly responded though he said the speech he had been thinking up during the evening to greet his friends with was hardly the one to make in receiving a gift. Both givers and receivers were pleased and happy.

Worcester Veterans.

CALEB WALL,

Our Veteran Newspaper Man.

Mr. Wall's lineage is American for generations. This line of Wall has been making for many years and in its composition are found some of the very best materials in our nation. His great grandfather, Wm. Wall, came from Upton, Devonshire, England, and settled on Prudence Island, Narragansett Bay, where his son Thomas was born in 1725. The latter's wife was Patience Arnold and they settled in Smithfield which borders our own State, though the home was in that part of the town, which afterwards became Woonsocket. Here Caleb Wall 1st was born June 9, 1765; but it was not till September 5, 1807 that he was married, in Leicester, to Sarah, daughter of Moses and Elizabeth (Southwick) Farnum of Uxbridge. She was born April 4, 1789. Moses Farnum was a noted Quaker preacher, son of Moses, a Quaker, and grandson of John Farnum who had come from Andover, Mass., in 1707, to that part of Mendon, that is now called Uxbridge. He was one of the town board at its organization and was descended from John Farnum, who was one of the Andover beginners more than two hundred and fifty years ago. Elizabeth Southwick was the first in direct descent from Lawrence and Cassandra Southwick of Salem.

The Arnold's with whom Thomas Wall married were among the nobility of Rhode Island and one of their patents is the fact that for religious opinions their ancestor, Thomas, was driven from Massachusetts. In fact when Caleb Wall recounts the names of those whom persecution compelled to leave the old Bay State, he opens a very long and interesting chapter.

The first Caleb Wall went to Greenville, Leicester, in 1798 and bought from the Green family, their original estate including the mill privilege of Capt. Samuel Green, one of the first settlers in Leicester. On this privilege, had been constructed a saw and grist mill and also a scythe factory, all of which, Mr. Wall managed from 1798 to 1832, he building the scythe factory himself.

Previous to this in 1791 or thereabouts, Mr. Wall had come to Worcester and worked at blacksmithing for David Curtis, grandfather of the distinguished George W. Curtis of New York City. He boarded with Mr. Curtis, whose shop was on the south-west corner of Market and Union Streets. Mr. Wall made there some of the iron chases that Isaiah Thomas used in his printing.

In 1836, the family moved to Worcester and lived for some years on the corner of Front and Vine Streets, where Mr. Wall died; his widow's final residence was on Main, a little north of Wellington Street. The elder Wall died Jan. 29, 1846 and was buried in Greenville. His wife survived till Sept 10, 1853. In 1843, Mr. Warner, an artist, was a member of the family and one night noting the old gentleman in his favorite attitude while reading his bible, an Isaiah Thomas, 1802, still owned by his son Caleb, with pencil he quickly sketched his outlines. After so many years, this still survives and only recently, Mrs. Gray of

Maple Street enlarged it with crayon to almost life size, a valuable reminder to his loyal son. There were seven children in this family. Thomas, the eldest, learned his father's trade and went to Ohio, where he was making edged tools. He died in Cincinnati December 31, 1860. James H. Wall, well known in this city was by trade a shoemaker, but in recent years, has dealt in real estate. Born in 1810, he married in 1831, Mary Ann, daughter of Benjamin R., and Elizabeth (Davenport) Davis. His is still a prominent figure in our midst. Two children died in infancy. Joseph J. was a printer in this city, once a foreman in the Spy office. He died in 1842. Then came Caleb Arnold and last the only daughter Sarah Elizabeth born Feb. 19, 1825, a reformer of the most decided type. She is now a resident of Washington. Orange Grove, a tale

forefathers of the hamlet. From August, 1833 to the Spring of 1837, he had the advantages of the school maintained by the yearly meeting of the New England Friends, now called the Friends School of Providence and one of the very best in the country.

April 17, 1837, young Caleb Wall began what proved to be his life long work in taking his place in the Spy office, then under the direction of John Milton Earle. Fifty years afterward the semi centennial of the event was fittingly celebrated at the Lincoln House, where the best and wisest in Worcester assembled to do him honor. He very early began to contribute to the columns of the paper, having very decided opinions on the subjects then agitating the public mind. Slavery discussion began then, followed by the Annexation of Texas, the Mexican War, Repeal of



CALEB A. WALL.

Lawrence, Photographer.

of the Connecticut, is a story of her writing. Nearly all these children were radicals and reformers. They were believers in all systems having for their object the making of mankind better and happier and it is not too much to say that they have contributed no little to the advancement of the car of progress.

Caleb A. Wall,

was born June 11, 1820, and he had his first taste of the school teacher in the old red school house once standing on the corner of the road leaning by the Baptist church to the town parsonage, and among his teachers was the late Prof. Samuel Stillman Green of Brown University, who died in 1883. In the winter of 1833-4 he attended a school kept in Mulberry Grove, in the north part of the town, then the Quaker village, where was the old Friends Meeting House and in whose enclosure lie so many rustic

the Missouri Compromise, Fugitive Slave Bill, Kansas and Nebraska matters, trial by jury, tariff, etc. On all these questions, Mr. Wall had opinions of his own and he expressed them. From August 1855 to December 1858, he was practically editor of the paper and during the period was the financial backer of the concern, sinking \$3000 in raising money to carry it on till the sale in 1858 to Foss & Farnum. John D. Baldwin purchased the plant in March 1859.

When Mr. Wall entered the Spy office, it had just been removed from the Dr. Barnard block, north of George Street, to the South end of the second and third story of the Brinley Block, then just erected. In June 1844, Mr. Wall left the Spy with Mr. Albert Tyler, now of Oxford to start the Barre Patriot. Here he remained a year and a half. Returning to the Spy he has continued there to the present

time save a hiatus of two years during the War when he published the Worcester Daily Transcript of which he was proprietor, editor and reporter. This, he sold January 1st, 1866, to the predecessors of the present proprietors of the Evening Gazette.

In politics, Mr. Wall advocates that phase of Republicanism on which the party was formed viz: the protection of human rights irrespective of color, at the ballot box and every where, and for the advancement of much needed reforms. He would give these reforms the leading place in the platform of the party, before the tariff or other more material interests, thus, he would have made the elections and education bills, so eloquently pleaded for in the last Congress by Senator Hoar, the watchwords of Republican orthodoxy rather than relegated them to the rear of the monetary issues at the bidding of the silver gamblers of the west.

Mr. Wall was married June 4, 1869 to Ellen, daughter of James and Jane (Stevens) Tucker born in Bridgeport, England, and for many years their home was in the little house immediately opposite the High School. Here Mr. Wall became well known to the long line of young people who for more than forty years have been climbing the hill. It is more than probable that he could not call all of them by name; but the High School boy who does not know Caleb Wall is yet to be found. If in school boy sportiveness a stray ball now and then, found its way over the wall and into the yard it was not because the lads thought any less of the dweller there. The new home on Pleasant Street, No. 298, into which the family moved last fall must seem rather lonesome without the sound of the children. LIGHT more than half suspects that this was the chief cause of the severe cold from which our friend suffered last winter. It will take a whole season to fully acclimatize him.

All this as to antecedents and family history. Now as to the man himself, who, beyond his seventy-first birthday, is still actively engaged in looking up Worcester news. "Actively" is used knowingly, for Mr. Wall never undertakes anything that he does not rush. He is quick and alert. In the Spy office, he has long been an authority on local history and biography, in fact the final authority.

In this line of work, he has carefully studied the early history of the town and from time to time, has given very entertaining addresses before various clubs and organizations, the most of which have been put forth in pamphlet form. They are rich in local notes and genealogical data. Of Quaker parentage, it is not strange that Mr. Wall should be a member of that body of excellent christians nor that he should, occasionally, wax eloquent as he recalls the injustice and persecutions, to which in the remote days his ancestors were subjected. One of his most valuable pamphlets is an account of The Puritans versus the Quakers, read before the Society of Antiquity. In it are embodied many facts of undying interest.

Mr. Wall's ideal among men was that Joseph Sturge whose portrait hangs in Whittier's study and about whom, dead, the poet wrote:

"This faith and works, like streams that intermingle,
In the same channel ran."

The crystal clearness of one eye kept single
Shamed all the frauds of man."

No one will deny that our Veteran has chosen an excellent model.

Mr. Wall's greatest work is his "Reminiscences of Worcester" published in 1877. Already it is ranged along side of Lincoln and Hersey in all well equipped Worcester libraries. He contemplates, at no distant day, another volume which shall include still more Worcester data. No Worcester resident ever so merited the title which Sir. Walter Scott gave to one of his novels, "Old Mortality." Mr. Wall has done an invaluable service to this city and surrounding towns in his life long interest and labors. His impulsive manner, his quick speech are as well known as the form which is almost sure to be seen in every public meeting. The Spy without Caleb Wall would not be the Spy, at least so many readers think.

At the semi-centennial, in 1887, the poem of the occasion was written by Mr. John H. Jewett of the Gazette, from which the following lines are extracted.

"What Caleb remembers would make quite a store
Of family recipes, guides to explore
The art of right living; a digest of Time
For statesmen, to chew on, for scribblers to rhyme
And wring nutrition:—in a word we might say
'The Yesterday's viands warmed up for today.'

Dr. Merriman of Central Church is about starting for his summer home in North Conway, N. H.

The third of the Demorest Medal Prize Speaking contests took place in Association Hall, Tuesday evening. The program was as follows: Song "Fly Away Birdling," Alt., Cecilia quartet, "The Martyred Mother," Florice Taylor; "The Two Fires," Vida M. Newton; The Bugle is Calling," May Wilson; vocal solo by Mrs. A. E. Hill; "Not Dead, Nor Dying," Hannah C. Simmons; music by the Cecilia quartet; "The Horrors of the Liquor Traffic," Elizabeth Kneeland; "The English Sparrow Must Go" Mabel Jenkins; music by the Cecilia quartet; "Our National Curse," J. J. Shea; "A Voice from the Poor House," Corinna Reubin.

Mr. Arthur Templeton was entered but could not compete on account of illness.

The first prize, a large silver medal was awarded Mr. Shea, the second a smaller silver medal, Miss Mabelle Jenkins received. Miss Simmons received honorable mention. Of the remainder Miss Taylor was by far the best. The judges were H. L. Gale, J. F. Kyes and W. H. Bartlett.

At the Davis Art Co's store on Pearl street there is on exhibition a magnificent bust of Abraham Lincoln. It is from life sittings and is from the chisel of Leonard W. Volk, the distinguished Chicago artist. There should be a crowd of visitors to see this representation of one of the greatest of Americans. It is absolutely life-like. The original marble figure was first shown in 1867 at the Paris Exhibition when Mrs. Lincoln first saw it. So effected was she, at the sight, she cast her arms about it declaring it the most perfect representation of her husband ever made. Mr. Robert T. Lincoln, likewise, expressed himself as highly pleased with the figure. Just step into the store and see this beautiful reminder of the Great Emancipation.

Boston Store.

Established 1870.

Sole	Centemer Gloves.
	Butterick's Paper Patterns.
Agency	E. C. Burt's Shoes.
	Foster Kid Gloves.

It has been previously announced that the new Denholm & McKay Company would discontinue the large wholesale business that was carried on by their predecessors, Messrs. Denholm & McKay, and would give their entire attention exclusively to retail trade.

In accordance with this decision the large wholesale stock of Dry Goods, etc., in the Boston Store at the decease of the late W. A. Denholm was sold at retail in the early part of this season.

Under force of circumstances, it now becomes necessary to still further carry out this decision, which is to be done by closing up one of the branch stores, thus cancelling a large wholesale account that is now upon our books.

This branch store is in Gardner and has been run under the name of The Boston Store, J. T. Kessell & Co. proprietors.

This store has just been closed; the stock is now being moved to the Boston Store, Worcester.

We shall not mix it with our own Worcester stock; but sell it at once for prices that would be impossible under any other circumstances.

The Gardner stock is of Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, etc. It will be offered on Monday morning, June 22.

It is too early to give particulars in this paper; so see the Worcester Sunday papers for full news of the bargains that will be offered.

As this stock will not be mixed with ours, no goods can be exchanged after being once bought; we guess you'll not want to change, for we'll make the prices too low.

DENHOLM & MCKAY COMPANY.

WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC.
Examinations for admission to the Worcester Polytechnic Institute will be held at the Institute, Boynton Hall, on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 23 and 24, beginning at 8 a.m.

Amateur Sports.

That was a very fitting opening of the Worcester Athletic Club's new grounds at Lake View last Saturday afternoon. It was very proper that the first athletic games held there should be the first annual championship meeting of the New England Association Amateur Athletic Union. All the conditions were favorable for a very successful afternoon's sport. The track and grounds were in splendid condition, the weather was fine, though perhaps a little too warm, and the list of entries indicated that the contests would be close and exciting. The attendance was not quite as large as was expected but those who did see the sports were enthusiastic in their praise of the grounds, the games, the management, in fact, of everything. A noticeable feature was the large number of ladies present.

The games committee, of which Harry Adams of this city was chairman, did a vast amount of work for several weeks before the games and the result was shown in their success.

The events, starters and winners were as follows:

100-YARDS DASH—1st heat: Starters, J. J. Donahue, W. A. C.; A. French and O. W. Shead, B. A. A.: winner, Shead; second, Donahue; third, French; time 10 3-5 seconds. 2nd heat: Starters—W. L. Thompson, B. A. A.; H. C. Ide, W. A. C.; F. L. Andrews, F. R. Y. M. C. A.: winner, Thompson; second, Ide; third, Andrews; time 10 3-5 seconds. Final heat: Starters—first and seconds in trials: winner, Thompson; second, Donahue; third, Shead; time 10 2-5 seconds.

ONE MILE WALK—Starters—R. S. Hale, B. A. A.; C. B. Williams, I. A. A.; W. A. Beaudette and A. L. Jerome, W. A. C.; winner, Hale; second, Jerome; third, Beaudette; time 7 minutes 5 seconds.

120-YARDS HURDLE RACE—Starters—F. W. Lord, M. I. T.; J. Crane, Jr., and P. J. Finneran, B. A. A.; E. C. Potter, W. A. C.; winner, Finneran; second, Crane; third, Potter; time 17 1-5 seconds.

440-YARDS RUN—Starters—S. A. Coombs, T. A. C.; W. T. S. Jackson, W. A. C.; S. G. Wells and S. V. R. Crosby, B. A. A.: winner, Wells; second, Coombs; third, Crosby; time, 51 seconds.

TWO MILE BICYCLE RACE—Starters—F. S. Johnson and C. A. Fenner, W. A. C.; J. J. Clark, and T. L. Connelly, T. A. C.; G. F. Taylor, L. A. W. and H. A. A.: winner, Taylor; second, Clark; third, Connelly; time, 6 minutes, 45 1-5 seconds.

ONE MILE RUN—Starters—E. L. White, T. A. C.; J. A. Nichols, B. A. A.; F. H. Ellis, W. A. C.: winner, White; second, Nichols; third, Gallagher; time, 4 minutes, 35 3-5 seconds.

220-YARDS RUN—Starters in 1st heat—G. F. Sanford, N. H. A. C.; S. A. Coombs, T. A. C.; J. J. Donahue, W. A. C.; winner, Coombs; second, Donahue; third, Sanford; time, 22 2-5 seconds. Starters in 2nd heat—A. French and W. L. Thompson, B. A. A.; C. H. Baker, I. A. A.: winner, French; second, Thompson; third, Baker; time 24 2-5 seconds. The starters in final heat were the firsts and seconds in the trials; winner,

Thompson; second, Coombs; third, French; time 23 2-5 seconds.

220-YARDS HURDLE RACE—Starters—F. W. Lord, M. I. T.; P. J. Finneran, B. A. A., E. C. Potter and H. C. Ide, W. A. C.: winner; Finneran; second, Ide; third, Potter, time, 27 1-5 seconds.

THREE MILE WALK.—Starters—R. S. Hale, B. A. A.; W. A. Beaudette, W. A. C.; M. J. Doyle, T. A. C.; A. L. Jerome, W. A. C.: winner, Hale; second, Doyle; third, Jerome; time 25 minutes 13 1-5 seconds.

880-YARDS RUN—Starters—W. T. S. Jackson, W. A. C.; J. F. Moakley, T. A. C.; S. V. R. Crosby, G. L. Batchelder and T. Spencer, B. A. A.; winner, Spencer; second, Batchelder; third, Jackson; time, 2 minutes 1 second.

FIVE MILE RUN.—Starters—E. L. White, and H. G. Hodgkins, T. A. C.; J. A. Nichols, B. A. A.; A. Blake, I. A. A.: winner, Hodgkins; second, Nichols; third, Blake; time, 28 minutes, 17 2-5 seconds.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP.—Starters—C. D. Heywood, M. I. T.; J. E. Morse, W. G. Irwin, H. R. Dalton, Jr. and P. J. Finneran, B. A. A.: winner, Heywood; second, Morse; third, Finneran; height 5 ft. 7 in.

PUTTING 16 POUND SHOT.—Starters—P. J. Sheehan, T. A. C.; D. Long and S. H. Nevins, B. A. A.; N. D. Alexander, W. A. C.: winner, Sheehan; second, Alexander; third, Evans; distance 38 ft. 6 in.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—Starters—O. W. Shead and J. H. Clausen, B. A. A.; E. C. Potter, W. A. C.: winner, Shead; second, Clausen; third, Potter; distance, 20 ft. 10 1-2 inches.

THROWING 16 POUND HAMMER—Starters—D. Long and S. H. Evans, B. A. A.; N. D. Alexander, W. A. C.; J. T. McNeil, T. A. C.: winner, Long; second, Evans; third, McNeil, distance, 106 ft. 9 in.

POLE VAULT—Starters—W. G. Irwin, H. R. Dalton, Jr. and J. Crane, Jr., B. A. A.: winner, Crane; second, Dalton; height, 10 ft. 3 in. Later Crane broke the B. A. A. record by vaulting 10 ft. 6 1-2 in.

THROWING 56 POUND WEIGHT—Starters—P. J. Sheehan, T. A. C.; R. E. Grant, C. B. C.; S. H. Evans and D. Long, B. A. A.; J. T. McNeil, T. A. C.: winner, Long; second, Sheehan; third, McNeil; distance, 27 ft. 10 1-2 in.

The Boston Athletic Association secured 12 first prizes, 8 seconds and 6 thirds; the Trimount Athletic Association, 3 firsts, 5 seconds, 3 thirds; the Worcester Athletic Club, 4 seconds and 6 thirds; the League of American Wheelmen, 1 first; the Massachusetts Institute of Technology 1 first; the Chatham Athletic Club 1 third; the Inter-Scholastic Athletic Association, 1 third. The score in the contest for the Loving cup now stands: Jerome, 3; Potter, 3; Donahue, 2; Ide 2; Alexander, 2; Jackson, 1; Beaudette 1.

The officers of the day were: Referee, George B. Morrison, B. A. A.; track judges, Frank E. Heywood, W. A. C., C. O. Wells, N. E. I. C. A. A., George Beals, B. A. A., A. S. Gray, F. R. Y. M. C. A.; field judges, T. F. Meany, B. A. A., G. L. Davis, M. A. C., Jinx Taylor, B. A. A., R. S. McDonald; timers, F. M. Wood, B. A. A., J. G. Lathrop, Cambridge, Mass., John Graham, B. A. A.

starter, H. S. Cornish B. A. A.; judge of walking, John Graham; clerk of course, H. A. Adams, W. A. C.; assistant clerk of course, E. G. Penniman, W. A. C.; scorers, C. M. Lincoln, B. A. A. and James W. Allen, W. A. C.; inspectors, G. F. Sanford, N. H. A. C., P. B. Manchester, B. A. A., H. H. Sibley, W. A. C., C. E. Putnam, W. A. C.; announcer, Eugene Buckley, B. A. A.; marshall, Edwin Brown, W. A. C.; assistant marshall, A. D. Peck, Jr. B. A. A.

The members of the New England Association are the Boston Athletic Association of Boston, Chatham Athletic Club of Worcester, Crescent Boat Club of Boston, Father Scully Athletic Association of Cambridge, Fall River Y. M. C. A., Inter-Scholastic Athletic Association, Massachusetts Institute of Technology Athletic Association, Melrose Athletic Club of Melrose, New Haven Athletic Club, New England Skating Association, Reading Athletic Club of Reading, Riverside Boat Club of Cambridge, Trimount Athletic Club of Boston, Wachusett Boat Club of Worcester and the Worcester Athletic Club.

In last week's paper, in speaking of the records broken this season, it should have been stated that the new world's record for throwing the sixteen pound hammer, made by J. R. Finlay of Harvard University, is for throwing the hammer from a stand. For throwing the hammer with a run, the record was, until last Saturday, 133 feet, 8 inches, made by J. S. Mitchell, Oct. 10, 1890. Saturday, Mitchell, at the spring games of the New York Athletic Club broke his own world's record by throwing the hammer 133 feet, 10 1-2 inches.

A meeting of the Winslow Tennis club was held last night and several new members were admitted. The contract for the erection of the new club house has been awarded and work will commence at once. It will be a one story building 15 by 10 feet with a piazza. It will be located in about the center of the west side of the grounds. It is proposed to hold a tournament July 4, when the building will be dedicated. The two new grass courts will be ready for use on that day.

The annual meeting of the Worcester Tennis Club was held Thursday evening at the residence of the president, Harry W. Smith, 30 Elm street. There was a small attendance. It was voted to put the grounds in condition for work at once. D. Osborne Earle was elected president and Charles B. Earle, secretary and treasurer. The two with Pelham W. Lincoln, constitute the executive committee. It was voted to cut down the fee to \$5 and to hold city and county tournaments.

The following extract, concerning a well-known local physician, appeared in a New York paper of June 11:

"Dr. J. P. Rand of Worcester, in Massachusetts, writes to the Medical Record on 'the diagnostic value of vocal fremitus in pneumonia.' To laymen the title of his article will be somewhat mysterious, but when he goes on and says that about a year ago he had to deal with 'a case of pneumonia following la grippe,' and found that 'the percussion note was dull and almost flat,' he is perfectly likely to be comprehended. When one suffers from la grippe everything about him is dull and flat."—New York Recorder.

The worst evils are those that never arrive.

William B. Earle,

Who died in Leicester, June 6th, 1891, at the age of eighty-eight years and six months, was a son of Pliny and Patience (Buffum) Earle, leading members of the Society of Friends in that town in the last century and the early part of this. Among their other sons were the late John Milton Earle, long the editor of the Worcester Spy; Thomas Earle, a well known lawyer and writer of Philadelphia; and Dr. Pliny Earle, for some thirty years the superintendent of the State Lunatic Asylum at Northampton, and still residing in that town. Among the daughters were the first Mrs. Anthony Chase, and the first Mrs. Charles Hadwen, both of Worcester, and Mrs. William Hacker of Philadelphia.

The father was one of the first manufacturers of card-clothing in the country, and his son William, of whom we are now speaking, engaged in the same business, and made important improvements in the curious and intricate machine by which card-teeth are set. He was a resident of Leicester until about fifty years of age; afterwards of Needham and of Wilmington in this state. At the centenary celebration of Leicester Academy, September, 1884, Mr. Earle came from Needham to attend it, without any escort or attendant, though completely blind, trusting wholly, and not in vain, to the help and guidance of those whom he should meet. Since his wife's death, a few years since, Leicester has again been his home; where his last years have been most kindly and faithfully cared for. At his funeral, which took place on Tuesday, June 9th, at the house of Mr. Thomas Southwick, Rev. Samuel May of Leicester spoke, in substance as follows:

"I became acquainted with Mr. Earle in or near the year 1838 through our mutual interest in the Anti-Slavery movement, at that time 'the voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord—Make His paths straight.' It was indeed a cry in the wilderness, such was either the hostility to it or the indifference; and the paths of this nation were exceedingly crooked and few sought to know, sincerely and above all things, what 'the way of the Lord' was, and what God would have this nation to do. Without any pretension of holding a specially religious position, but standing only on the plain level of his manhood and honest citizenship, Mr. Earle clearly saw the guilt, the deep and flagrant guiltiness, of this nation, of its law-makers and rulers, and of its prominent religious authorities and teachers. He saw this plainly, because his eye was single; and we know what teacher he was who declared the necessity of this, if we would not walk in darkness but in light. His vision was not obscured or distorted by personal or pecuniary interest, nor by sectarian affiliations, often a stronger force to lead men astray than any merely personal motive. And seeing so clearly this vast national wrong, he had too much self respect, I will say also he had too much real reverence for the truth of God and too deep a sense of his human obligations and duties, to smother in silence, as so many did, the truth he saw so plainly and felt so deeply."

"And he was not a forgetful hearer of the

word but a doer also. He essayed to gather in association the scattered anti-slavery sentiment about him. The formation of the Anti-Slavery Society of this town was mainly owing to his exertions and direct labors. He was among the earliest members of the Anti-Slavery Society in the Southern division of Worcester County; and was a working member and officer in both societies from their beginning. It fell to him to draw up the constitution and laws of the Worcester County South Anti-Slavery Society, which was accepted by the society, with little, if any, change. He was influential in enlarging its membership, for he understood the ground well, and presented it with that plainness and sincerity, which were effective with plain and unprejudiced people. He was without ostentation; his manner and language those of one of genuine convictions, of one whose desire, above all things, was to subserve the cause of freedom, of human justice, and of his native land. No one who knew him well could have any doubt as to this; and knowing him long and intimately as I did, I deem it a duty to pay this tribute to his memory. I held him, as a man and a citizen, in high respect.

"He was a rather extensive reader and a thoughtful one, a lover of literature, and a good judge of it. He was a warm admirer of Mr. Whittier's writings and of course of his anti-slavery poems. I recall his great satisfaction in Mr. Whittier's answer to the 'Pastoral Letter' of the Massachusetts Congregational ministers. He expressed this to me on one occasion, and recited with much effect a considerable part of the poem.

"The entire loss of his eyesight, which came upon him some thirty years ago, a loss and privation which words can never adequately express, was borne by him with a patient equanimity in which none could have excelled him.

"Mr. Earle had great natural strength of intellect. I do not refer now to his mechanical and inventive power, though in this respect he possessed unusual ability; but I speak of his generally excellent grasp and understanding of every subject which interested him; of the solid and sensible conclusions he formed; and of his intelligent manner of presenting them. His knowledge of our political history and our affairs as a nation was broad and had a precision which gave it value. He was discriminating and pronounced in his judgments of public measures and men. He did not often speak in public, and made no claim to oratory; but, when he spoke, his word was weighty, terse and to the point. Particularly in writing, he manifested these qualities of mental power, expressing his mind in forcible, often witty language. And to this he added the higher quality of conscience and faithful courage to his convictions. Many a professed teacher of religion was, and is, inferior to him, in these indispensable qualities of clear moral insight, and of manly, honorable moral courage."

Stephen C. Earle, the architect is to have a new office in the Clark Block on the same floor with the rooms now used by him. His new quarters will be those formerly held by the Bullard Art Company. Mr. Clellan W. Fisher of Burlington, Vermont, will soon enter into partnership with Mr. Earle.

The Curse of the Day.

'Tis the curse of the day, I sing in my lay
This great disregard for the poor of our clan—
Where gold in our sight, makes greater our right
And the owner by far a much better man.

'Tis the curse of the day, in this land of fair play,
Where our secrecy pulls make justice a bear—
And criminals are gay, through secrecy sway
While of vapor our laws have more than their share.

'Tis the curse of the day, let it be where it may
When poor little children are staved for our gain,
'Tis a curse and a sin that our greed takes to win
When money with us has so potent an aim.

'Tis the curse of the day I think you will say
This merely "don't care" for the lives we destroy;
And linemen may roast, at the top of each post
When a company's money can others employ.

'Tis the curse of the day, now think as you may
When our fast gaining wealth is held by the few—
And our saints must discern, while ministers learn
That the Kingdom of Heaven is lost to our view.
—Herr Cherrytree.

From *Bowen's History of Massachusetts in the War.*

"In the fighting of the 25th of March, when the Confederates temporarily captured Fort Stedman, the Fifty-Seventh had an honorable part. It had first relieved the fifty-ninth in the lines to the right of the fort, so that when the Union lines were broken the position of the regiment was flanked, and it was obliged to fall back. Reaching a favorable position, it held its ground till assistance came when a heroic advance was made and the works and its camp were regained after a stubborn resistance in which Sergeant Major Pinkham of the Fifty-seventh captured the flag of the Fifty-seventh North Carolina Regiment."

This Sergeant Major Pinkham is the present commander of Post 10, G. A. R., and a member of the firm of Pinkham and Willis, one of the men who won distinction during the war but who quietly returned to the pursuits of peace when the fighting was over.

A Hard Fight.

Comrade Rev. Charles E. Simmons, after several years of total blindness, only a few weeks since, underwent an operation in Boston which restored to him his sight. But the enemy pursued him and again he goes under the knife and one eye is entirely removed, Wednesday, the 10th, in the hopes that the other one may be preserved. There are many friends in Worcester and vicinity who hope that the light of day be his so long as life remaineth.

As Others See Us.

"Dear Sir:

I enclose express order for two (\$2.00) dollars, for which please send receipted bill for one year's subscription to *LIGHT*, to be sent to the address below.

I was born and brought up in Worcester, and lived there until 1873. From your weekly summary of events, I can keep a little track of the old residents whom I used to know.

Chicago, Ill."

Indications of moving are seen in the resignation of Iver Johnson from the Presidency of the Equity Co-operative bank. He goes to Fitchburg and so gets disengaged from Worcester connections.

Books and Bookmen.

Henry Holt says in the Forum: "The book-buying habit has fallen off; the pamphlet-buying habit has taken its place. The pamphlet soon finds its way to the waste-basket, which, in many cases, it should never have risen above, and the permanent possessions of the household are less than they ought to be by one book. The average American citizen's source of intellectual pabulum is now the news stand. It and the toy shop with piles of pamphlet 'libraries' at one end have too generally succeeded the bookstore. The old habit of dropping into the bookstore and buying the latest good thing—latest in form or matter—is now indulged in by few people and in relatively few places."

Massachusetts in the War 1861-1865, by James L. Bowen, with an Introduction by Hon. Henry S. Dawes, U. S. Senator from Massachusetts. Springfield, Mass. Bowen & Son. \$4.

The old Bay State has had three histories, thus far, of her part in the Rebellion all bearing similar titles. That, however, of Schonler, who was Adjutant General during the war, has rather to do with the people at home, with that portion of the Commonwealth which paid the bills and took care of families while fathers, sons and brothers were in the fray. Thus in two volumes, we have the record by towns of what the people did. Again Rev. P. C. Headley has written a history of Massachusetts in the Rebellion but this came out so soon after the close of the war that data could not be so exact and complete as at a later period when almost twenty-five years had elapsed since the return of the last Massachusetts Regiment. Mr. Bowen has modeled his book somewhat after the order of Headley's, though of course he deals with facts from a later standpoint, and has adopted a wider scope. Further, he has the merit as a writer, of having been himself an actor in the strife, for he wears a Sixth Corps badge on which may be read the numerals 57. While the introduction by Senator Dawes may not add to the work in a military sense, it serves to very pleasantly launch the venture and gives the Senator a chance to quote Representative Breckenridge of Kentucky, who in a Congressional speech unconditionally ascribed to Massachusetts the national leadership.

In this book are more than 1,000 pages, the major portion being devoted to a history of the troops by regiments, or companies where the latter were unattached. Then there is a brief biographical sketch of every officer who attained the rank or brevet rank of Brigadier and Major General. In this number we find five Worcester men, viz., Devens, Lincoln, Pickett, Sprague and Ward.

Preliminary chapters deal with the condition of affairs in the Commonwealth at the outbreak of the Rebellion. We have a brief description of Governor Andrew and the masterly way in which he seized the situation. Then follow in order all the regiments from the First to the skeleton organization of the Sixty-second Infantry, the Heavy Artillery bodies, the five Cavalry regiments, the sixteen Light Batteries, the regiment of Sharpshooters, the Third Battalion of Rifles and several bodies of unattached companies. Comrade

Bowen does not intend that his book shall take the place of company and regimental histories; but it does give a remarkably clear and concise account of the part borne by the state in the struggle. Many a veteran, having his story of his own particular regiment, would like a résumé of all the other bodies of men that like his went into the fray. Here in reasonable compass he has it. All necessary facts are clearly indicated. The Roster of field and line officers on the mustering of each regiment is given and in the following pages, promotions and changes are indicated. Other states have larger books, but no one has within such limits so much valuable information. Every day increases the value of data like those in this volume. The book is worthy a place in every veteran's home, a source of pride to himself, and a precious legacy to his children. It will serve to settle many a dispute arising as to place and date. Thus far, LIGHT is not aware of any of the writer's statements having been called in question. He has proven himself a strictly careful, painstaking and, above all, an impartial historian. The book may be had of the author in Springfield.

Glimpses of Fifty Years, the Autobiography of an American Woman, written by order of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Introduction by Hannah Whitall Smith. Womans Temperance Publication Association.

This book is not in the trade, nor is it, strictly speaking, a new one for it was published in 1889 and it is presented to purchasers by agents. First and last, it has been in the hands of several agents in this city. At present, the accredited party offering it is Miss Sarah Pellet of North Brookfield who has been here off, and on, since November last. Though she has sold many books the sales have not been what the subject merits. The royal octavo volume of 700 pages is offered at three prices varying according to binding. These rates are \$2.75, \$3.50 and \$4.25. The good women who are trying to sell this book in Massachusetts have a special object over and above that of placing a good work in every house. They desire to secure the gift of \$500 promised by George M. Smith, the Boston man, having charge of the sale of the book, he having promised that amount to the W. C. T. U. if the sales of the book amounted to 5,000 copies. As the National Association meets in Boston in November these patriotic women are working with renewed diligence that they may get the prize, needing it on account of the necessary increased outlay.

As to the book itself that you are asked to buy. Do you read? Do you delight in pictures of the past? Do you reflect? Do you have any aspirations towards helping others? Do you ever buy a book? If you answer yes to these questions or to a majority of them, this is the book you need. The motto upon the title page is a sermon in itself, "Nothing makes life dreary but a lack of motive." You may supply your own sermon. Your own might suit you better than the one preached here, but what a text! During Miss Willard's long and active career, we may suppose that she has constantly had this sentiment in mind. Her own name has become a household word in America, a synonym for energy, devotion and success. Her book is peculiar to itself,

LIGHT does not remember another in which there is so much of the writer and yet no trace of arrogance and assumption. Her ancestry, of excellent Massachusetts origin, her girl life in Oberlin, Ohio, and in Wisconsin, her teaching in Evanston, all command our earnest attention, and awaken unflagging interest. The beginning of the Evanston College for women is discussed glowingly. Her career in this institution, her words on the education of girls and her occasional side lights on her contemporaries are worthy of close study. She began the self ruling policy afterwards adopted in Amherst College. There could have been no better college president. Then follow her many miles of world wide travels, but home again her spirit finds occupation in pressing along the temperance movement. How vividly the reader sees every thrilling scene depicted by her! The book is written just as she talks, in a way to hold the reader a listener to the end. The last chapters of the work or perhaps the last third is a graphic account of woman's work for temperance, with such minor reforms as she may have chanced to be interested in. In fine here is a book, loaded with information, teeming with suggestion, charged with inspiration. Old and young will be the better for reading it. They will refer to it again and always with profit. When the agent calls hear her story and give her a pleasant reception. You will never regret it.

Education, June, Frank H. Kasson and Wm. A. Mowry editors, Boston. \$3 a year.

The discussions are timely. President Bartlett of Dartmouth takes up the question of shortening the college course and is not in favor of it. The mass of the people agrees with him. Larkin Dunton continues his "Moral Education," really the most important item in education today. "Principles of the Principal" is in the same tone and the reading of that alone is worth the price of the pamphlet. If the head be polluted what must we expect of the stream. The second article on the "Wharton School of Finance and Economy" follows. "Early College Presidents as Letter Writers" calls out some entertaining items about Elisha Williams, Thomas Clap, Ezra Stiles, Jeremiah Day and others. "The Educational Value of the Type Writer in Schools" is by Editor Mowry and he enters upon something new in education. His ideas are good and deserve recognition and trial. Editorial as ever, is pertinent and pointed. Foreign notes give a very good view of the work abroad.

The Pansy from D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, Mass.

This little magazine is one of the nicest things for the Sunday reading of the children of the household that has ever been published. Its stories are most interesting and all or nearly all have some lesson of good to be gathered from their pages. It is fully illustrated.

Wide Awake is \$2.40 a year; 20 cents a number. A specimen (back number) will be sent on receipt of 5 cents. D. Lothrop Company, publishers, Boston.

Good things are as thick as roses in the June *Wide Awake*; even their titles are an enjoyment, promising so much pleasure to their readers: "This Way went the Lady Mary to Paradise" (story); "A Vermont Boy's Trip to Boston in 1825" (story); "The Pursuit of Happi-

piness" (story); "The Stupid Compadre and the Cunning Comadre" (folk-lore story); "Amanda Jinkum's Burdens" (story); "Five Little Peppers Grown up" (Margaret Sidney's serial); "Marietta's Good Times" (Italian serial); "Miss Matilda Archambeau Van Dorn" (serial); "The Rook Family in England" (article); "A Period of 'Free Coinage'" (article); "The Margaret-l'atty Letters" (Mrs. William Clafin's behavior series); "Military Pets" (article); "Figure Drawing for Children" (Miss Rimmer's Art Lessons with prizes); beautiful illustrated poems; pictures, some fine, some funny; four pages of sparkling original anecdotes; "Tangles;" and three pages of letters from the children.

Walter Blackburn Harte, whose article on the drift in Canadian political life toward annexation, which made such a stir when it appeared in the Forum in 1888, has a very timely article in the New England Magazine for July called "A Brief for Continental Unity—A Consideration of the Sentimental Objections to Annexations." The article deals with the recent general elections in the Dominion, and also with the ultra Imperial sentiment which is alleged to exist in Canada by the government press, and such aristocratic writers as the Marquis of Lorne and Sir Charles Tupper, the High Commissioner for Canada in Great Britain. Mr. Harte is eminently unsentimental, and logical in his reasoning and conclusions, and the unsettled feverish state of the Canadian people certainly seems to support his argument that annexation is both inevitable and imminent. The article will assuredly create considerable discussion, for Mr. Harte has no axe to grind, no political hopes to nourish, and is the most independent of all the writers on Canadian affairs. It is one of the most important articles of the month.

The first number of Volume II of the *Outing* Weekly Tennis Record for the season of 1891 was published June 13. It is the official organ and bulletin of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association and bears the indorsement of Charles E. Stickney, secretary of that organization. This paper proposes to furnish through the season articles on tennis, with portraits of the leading players, together with reports from the different parts of the country, "Club Events" and personals. The paper is sent free to all who subscribe to *Outing*. To others the subscription price is one dollar.

American History, Politics, Literature and Finance, by Richard H. Mooney, A. M., principal of the Quinsigamond Grammar School, Worcester, press of Oliver B. Wood, 1891.

Within a compass of 116 pages, Mr. Mooney has compressed a deal of historical matter. There are those who can never learn anything, except in answer to a question. Such people will find this book a veritable boon, for here are 1,000 questions, categorically asked and directly answered. A beginning is made with the Mound builders and the final answer given in the shape of a quotation from Webster's reply to Hayne. Though it is not so stated it might be said that the first fifty-six questions deal with the period of discovery. The second including the 153d question is colonial. Mr. Moony does

not end his Revolutionary period in so many words with his 240th query; but the resignation of his command by Washington, may be considered the end. If any improvement were to be suggested, it would be the arranging with distinctive periods, for instance those found in the Paragraph History of the United States by Abbott. There can be no question as to the value of Mr. Mooney's book as a mental quickener. Each question ought to suggest a dozen more and in the hands of a competent teacher this will be the case. No one book will contain it all, be it never so large. The work can be found at all the book stores or with the author.

An American Girl in London, by Sarah Jeanette Duncan. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

In this book is set forth the independence of the American girl who for good reasons goes abroad without her parents. She makes friends on the steamer and is much surprised to find, later, that they put titles before their names. She goes first to a relative but the latter is so very stiff and cold that she decides to take care of herself, rather than be taken care of by her distant cousin. Lady Torquill, her steamer acquaintance, takes her in charge and she sees the city in order and is presented to the Queen, and then, finding that the young man, another steamer friend, has fallen in love with her she abruptly announces her engagement with an American and returns to her native land. The story is well told and some of the situations are funny.

Sweet and Twenty, by Mary Farley Sanborn. Lee & Shepard publishers, Boston.

It is one of the Summer stories that please and help to while away the idle hours. It is a love tale where a young man after taking all that society has to give, goes to a country place and falls heartily in love with a wild flower fresh but charming. A great deal of out door life is described and there are misunderstandings and cross purposes, but all ends well and the principal characters are happily married.

The Open Door, by Blanche Willis Howard, from Houghton Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The chief character of the book is Count Hugo Von Kronfels who has been thrown from a horse and is a permanent invalid. He is thoroughly disheartened and withdraws from all society, but finally through the influence of a stone cutter, he tries to do good to others, and to lighten the burdens of the poor around him. His love will not marry a cripple, but his mother's companion falls in love with him, and through her love he finds an open door to the world again. The Countess and her dog figure largely in the story, she, as a woman, selfish and full of her own pains; the dog, as the pet, whose caprices rule his mistress, and to whose whims all the household must yield.

Scientific American Architects & Builders Supplement for June 1891. Munn & Co., New York. \$2.50 a year.

Another tantalizing series of pictures for the home lover who has not, as yet, found the way to make and own his abiding place. Homes at not too high rates are represented in New York City, New Haven, Conn., and in several Pennsylvania places. *LIGHT* is thankful that the publication does not attempt to describe that abomination of our times the three

decker; but allows every man to have a roof of his own. The prices range from \$2,000 to \$4,000. A favorite style is the colonial and some very clever designs are described.

Phrenological Journal and Science of Health for June. Fowler & Wells Co., 775 Broadway, New York, publishers.

Marshal Von Moltke is given the first place in this number. William Black, the novelist, is the subject of a sketch in the series on "Notable People of the Day," Mrs. Wells continues her sketch of Charles Caldwell and the Nicaragua ship canal is described. Prof. Nelson Sizer presents in his department, "Practical Phrenology," some thoughts worthy of consideration on "Religion, Theology, Phrenology" and Professor Dunton contributes an essay on "The Necessity for Moral Education." Articles on health and phrenology, poems, etc., make this an entertaining number.

Dr. G. F. Harwood of this city was recently elected president of the Connecticut Valley Dental Association.

On Friday, June 5, Walter G. Tucker, father of Mrs. J. H. Dally of 70 Sever Street, died in New York City, aged ninety-one years. The funeral took place Monday, June 8, from the Church of the New Jerusalem in that city. The interment was in Evergreen Cemetery.

Samuel D. Waite, who was injured recently, has had his claim paid by General Agent Geo. Y. Lancaster, representing the United States Mutual Accident Association.

Ex-Mayor Hildreth is thinking of Nantucket as a summer home. A most delightful resort. Happy he who can afford it.

Col. E. J. Russell, late Warden of the State prison at Charlestown, has received the appointment of probation officer from Judge Utley. His duty is to temper the wind of justice to the shorn lamb of drunkenness.

J. K. Brown, once the popular boot and shoe dealer on Front Street, now of Providence, was in the city Monday.

During the present week, we've been quite English you know. The Mayor of Worcester England, Mr. Williamson, has done us quite proud. He likes us immensely. Doesn't find anything "beastly," thinks the women "just lovely" and that we are way ahead of the slow jogging Worcester on the other of the "swim." Still he says "The Prince of Wales is all right." "The king can do no wrong" is ingrained in some men's minds. Well Worcester has liked the Mayor ever so much. Future roammers abroad, will be sure to call on him.

Clarence L. Burgess the painstaking and successful superintendent of the Boy's Club will leave the city July 1st, for his summer outing. He deserves a good one and may he get fully changed with vitality for the next campaign.

So it is now Rev. A. Z. Conrad, Ph. D. The University of the city of New York did it. The Old South Pastor is an excellent subject.

Pat.

A Love Story.

BY YENSLIE CARLETON.

(Continued from last week.)

When mamma did ask the rest, Ria and Roe said, "of course we will ask the boys, and that settled it as far as their father was concerned. Mrs. Bluebell was requested to write the invitation, but as we have seen, was hindered. Elspeth was perfectly willing to be her mother's substitute, for she liked to write letters, and had few correspondents.

On Monday of Thanksgiving week the letter was sent, and that evening at the tea table, the Bluebells were planning the bill of fare.

"We must have roast turkey and chicken fricassee," said Elspeth.

"And vegetables, especially onions," said Nan. The Bluebells always had onions on Thanksgiving day, and ate them, too.

"Yes and cranberry sauce, and pies. O lots of pies. I want a whole mince pie," said Jacob.

"One would think you never had any pie," laughed Ria.

"And puddings. A suet pudding sure," said papa, smacking his lips, for he was very fond of suet pudding.

"I speak to make the pies," said Ria. Thanksgiving week was vacation.

Elspeth smiled. Ria always spoke to make the pies. But she had never made them since the first time. When pie time came she was always too busy about something else, which was very important; or when they were all made she "didn't think," or she "forgot." Ria always had some good reason for not making the pies.

"We will have angel cake for lunch, please mamma," said Elspeth.

"If we have time to make it," said her mother.

On Wednesday there came a letter to Elspeth from Pat, who said :

DEAR ELFIE: We will come gladly, Joe and I. Thank your mother, please, for the invitation. We shall look forward with pleasure to Thanksgiving; but before we got your letter, we were wondering what we should do with ourselves and the day. We shall "materialize" on Thursday. Yours always,

PAT GRAY."

The "yours always," as she read it, filled Elspeth's soul with joy, until she remembered that it was mere form, and meant nothing—in particular.

She did not know that Pat's heart was with those two words, as he wrote them, and she could not know, surely, that Pat longed for her to understand them as he meant them. If she did not know Pat's thought, neither did he see her face, or read her heart as she read his letter.

After telling her mother the boys were coming, Elspeth put the letter in her pocket, and forty times during the day her hand would slip into that pocket, and she would give the letter a loving pat. (Pat) She was too busy to read it as many times as she wished to do.

Thanksgiving day came, Aunt Nan came, Joe Duncan came, and Pat Gray came. Also

the dinner came. A noble dinner, Jacob thought. And snow came, too. Not much. But just enough for morris. Mr. Bluebell always played morris with them on Thanksgiving day, if there was snow enough. On this day they even persuaded mamma and Aunt Nan to play.

Elspeth was as gay as Ria's self, for this day. Pat had never seen her so merry, and he looked with wonder at the usually quiet Elfie. But he liked her so. Yes indeed.

Elspeth's whole heart was in the game. Whatever she did was usually done with all her might. But she did not often show it, as now. Besides she was tired and excited. Only she did not realize it. For the day before had been a hard day, and when night came she had been too tired to sleep. Her sisters had been too busy in the barn, husking with company, and corn, and tag, to help mamma; so Elspie had done too much for any one person. She had never enjoyed morris so much before, and was sorry when they stopped playing which they soon did, for mamma soon tired, and Aunt Nan fell and twisted her ankle just too much to play any more.

So the young people went to the barn and played tag for awhile. Then they played hide and seek.

Ria was the blinder when Pat drew Elspeth with him into a cavern in the hay mow that no one knew. It was close to the outside of the barn, and a dim light came in through a knot-hole, and some cracks.

Pat wished he could see Elspeth better. He forgot they were hiding. He only remembered he was alone with "Elfie."

"Come closer Elfie," he said, "I want to ask you something."

"What is it? she asked. But she did not come nearer.

"I love you, Elfie, I love you," cried Pat. "Do you love me? Say you do, dear," and Pat's hands took her little ones, all rough with the hard work of dinner getting.

Elspeth's heart beat so fast that she could say nothing at first; then leaning against him she told him that she always had loved him.

"Oh my darling," cried Pat in a rapture, as he kissed her. "To think that I did not know! But now you shall be mine always." I wonder if there were ever two happier persons than they were, St. Patrick and Elfie!

"I will come tomorrow evening after work, and bring you a ring. Please don't tell till then, Elfie," Pat said, presently.

Elfie promised. "It will be our only secret," she said, and we won't keep it long. I wonder what they will all think!" As she spoke, Elfie shyly kissed him and Pat always remembered her first kiss.

After a long while, which seemed short to them, they heard the voices of the others calling "in free. In free." So they came out of their hiding place, and the game went on for a short space of time.

But Pat and Elfie were not to be the only happy ones on that day; for Joe was bound to speak to Roe. He planned and planned to have her hide with him, but for a long time his plans came to naught: for most of the time when he was not blinder, she was, and if neither were, she would go off alone and hide. At last he followed her to the high scaffold,

and there behind stood corn stalks, he told her that he loved her.

Roe was surprised into a confession of love. She had not known, before that it was love she had felt for him whom she had always liked.

"We'll just have to tell the rest tonight," Joe said laughingly. "We are so happy they'll know from our faces anyway. And we want the fun of telling, so must hurry."

"That's so," assented Roe.

By the time they were found, it was nearly dark, and they all went into the house.

"We are hungry," they all said.

"Time for angel cake and Elspeth," said Jacob.

"And candy," said Nan, "We'll make taffy."

"Not so. Taffy is no good," said Jacob who did not like it.

"Taffy and angel cake! O ye gods, hear!" cried Ria.

"Who was the angel that made the cake," asked Joe.

"Elspeth," said Roe, "she is our good angel, always."

"Hear, every one," cried Joe. "I am in love with Roe Bluebell, and she with me. If there are no objections we will be engaged. May we, papa Bluebell?" and Joe walked up to pater in a manly way.

"We do not object. In fact we are glad. We all like you, Joe," said papa Bluebell.

"Ho Pat! Wish me joy."

"I do," said Pat, heartily.

"What are you two doing over there in the corner?" asked Ria, looking at Pat and Elspie eating angel cake together.

"Can't you see," laughed Pat.

But Elfie flushed scarlet. She had not before, blushed half a dozen times in all her life; but now she was flushing with all her heart, and the more she tried not to blush, the redder she grew, until she put both hands over her face, and fled.

"What is the matter? It isn't like Elspie to blush" they said in amazement.

"She is unusually tired," said mother. "She ought not to have worked so hard yesterday." Mothers are so good to find excuses and reasons for things.

So when Elspeth came back with her white face, and eyes shining like stars, they said nothing, only noticed how tired she looked; then turned their attention to games, talk and taffy.

To all days there must come an end. So the time came—at a late hour—when Pat and Joe must leave. Both were very happy; but neither said much on the way into the city.

Elspeth was almost too happy to sleep. Nor did she sleep, until nearly sunrise. Her mother would not allow her to be awakened; and the girls coming into the room, looked at her tired white face, with the lips smiling in her sleep, for her last waking thought had been of Pat.

"She has worked too hard," they said remorsefully. "We must not let it be so any more." Then they went softly out, and set to work heartily. Elspeth slept until dinner time.

That evening Pat came for Elfie to go for a ride.

"Ria is away, and that accounts for it,"

said Roe eagerly, and none of them suspected the truth.

"Elfie," said Pat, as they drove off, "I have brought the ring. It was my mother's. She gave it to me, her "Saint Patrick" as she always called me, and I was to give it to the woman who was to be my wife. Let me put it on dear, and you may look at it when we get home, and he took the little hand and put on the right finger, the ring that had been his mother's betrothal ring.

"I shall think so much of it for your sake, and for your mother's, my Saint Patrick," said Elfie tenderly.

After an hour's ride they came home, and into the room where Roe was playing "Love's young dream" a piece that she had composed and Elspeth had named.

Pat came in, hand in hand with Elfie, and going straight up to Mr. Bluebell, said:

"May we please? We cannot help loving one another. You cannot give me anything so dear as this your eldest daughter," and Pat smiled down into Elfie's face, as he spoke.

"Why of course you may," said papa, who was very much surprised, but would not have showed it for the world.

Roe left off her music to listen. "Elspie, Elspie," was all she could say at first, but she hugged her sister, and could not show how pleased she was.

"Pat is nearly as good as Joe," she said finally.

Elspeth was looking at her ring, a dainty gold band, with pearls.

"Pat is quite as good as Joe," she remarked positively. "He is a very pearl among men," she added, the ring reminding her of a simile.

"Yes, " she finished, "there is no one like my Saint Patrick."

[*The End.*]

AN ALMANAC OF 1814.

In the first number of an old manual and Almanac in the writer's possession we find some interesting facts. The book bound in marbleized paper was published for the year 1814, (by whom unknown.)

The Almanac compares favorably with those published about that time by Isaiah Thomas and Isaiah Jr. It contains sixty-six pages well filled.

In the preface the editor remarks:

"The Almanac part is on a new and it is trusted, useful plan. Nothing is said respecting foggy, hot, cold, dry or wet weather; not because the author could not guess as well as any other Yankee (for he has exam'ned some of the breast-bones of the finest geese the market has afforded) but because he does not believe such calculations of any other importance than to fill up blank spaces, which might be better occupied."

A tablet of memory is inserted which says: "Jan. 1, 1795, in Worcester County, Mass., not a single person was nor had been confined in goal, either for crime or debt" and (Was it the year previous?)

At the time this almanac made its appearance Caleb Strong was Governor, with a salary of \$2,666 66 per annum, Wm. Phillips Lieut. Gov. at \$500 per annum. The Worcester County Senators were: Silas Holman,

Solomon Strong, Bezabub Taft, Francis Blake, receiving \$2 per day for each actual days' attendance and that sum for every ten miles travel.

The Representatives to the Great and General Court had the like pay as Senators. More from Worcester town were Abraham Lincoln (who had a trip-hammer and grist-mill on Mill brook, a few rods from the Court House) William Eaton, Nathan White—all Democrats.

Under the heading Tablet of Memory, July 1814, the book says: "Oct. 27, 1813, the Gov. Gen. (Provost) of Lower Canada issued a General Order (by order of the Prince Regent) to put in close confinement forty-six American officers and non-commissioned officers prisoners in retaliation for twenty-three British officers to be confined by the United States government; and the latter soon after ordered eleven British officers to be confined at Worcester."

The old book though small is replete with information like the Almanacs of good old Robert B. Thomas, the headings of each month begin with poetry. January opens thus:

"Lo! my fair, the morning lazy,
Peeps abroad from yonder hill;
Phœbus rises red and hazy
Frost has stopped the village mill.

June in this way.

School-boys in the brook disporting.
Spend the sultry hours in play:
While the nymphs and swains are courting
Seated on the new made hay.

December anticipates Christmas.

Bring more wood and set the glasses;
Join, my friends, our Christmas cheer;
Come—a catch—and kiss the lasses—
Christmas comes but once a year."

In his closing remarks the editor says:

"Though one gather wealth and honor in abundance, if in the meantime he make not those moral and religious improvements which benefit an immortal and accountable being, he must say at last, as did the witty but dissipated poet Churchill, with his expiring breath, 'What a fool I have been!'

The title page is gone but the initials W. B. appear in an address "To the Public."

JOHN C. CRANE.

Millbury, May 27.

Richard O'Flynn, 244 Front Street and Henry A. Whitley of 24 Dix Street have been appointed postage stamp sellers for their respective localities. These new places will prove great conveniences.

Jennie.

You are to all a constant joy,
O gentle girl of Illinois.

Born to a state
Of plenteousness, and with those parts,
Of grace that made your parents' hearts
Fond and elate.

One cannot help but dream that you,
Whose eyes are morning's silvery blue
Are near of kin
To lights of early day that pour
Their warm flood through your sycamore,
And glide within.

The placing of corn by your abode,
Where lies the broad and level road
'Tween hedgerows green,
Whose grape vines through the brambles run
And hang their clusters in the sun,
High, half unseen.

Schooled in the knowledge that endures,
The higher lore of life is yours;
And, not amiss
In details of all household work,
No irksome duty do you shirk,
Of that or this.

In figure trim, in action fleet;
With bosom warm whose currents beat
Good will to all,
Yet have you room, you prairie sprite,
For one concealed and deep delight
That does enthrall.

Oh, one can guess the secret sweet,
As on the road his horse's feet
Go bounding by;
One knows, too, that the manly boy
Feels all his being burn with joy
To meet your eye!

A gallant farmer cavalier
As ever rode for colt or steer,
And fit to mate,
With one so gracious, glad and sweet!
Hail, youthful pair! Joy may you meet
At every gate!

—C. L. Cleveland.

Millbury.

LIGHT is pleased to acknowledge the receipt of the High School Index from Wellesley Hills. It is an annual product, this Number IV. Well edited and composed it calls to mind the energetic principal of the school, who in the years ago was a school boy in Ashland. The same characteristics that made him an excellent boy in school, stood by him in college and have been a source of success in his own teaching in Brookfield, Lancaster and Wellesley Hills. Congratulations are due all parties, teachers as well as pupils for the fine appearance of the pamphlet.

Life is short, but there is always time enough for courtesy.—Emerson.



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— OF —

Oak Sideboards !

NOTE THE PRICES :

\$17.	Worth	\$26
19	"	30
26	"	38
30	"	45
38	"	56
57	"	75

These Sideboards are all WELL-MADE and FINISHED and are WARRANTED all right in every respect.

Baby * Carriages

AT

HALF PRICE.

J A. LONG

Franklin Square Furniture Rooms,

555 Main St.

Good to Eat.

The gift of making an after-dinner speech is to be able to get up and say nothing brilliantly.—Wm. M. Evarts.

Oatmeal Pudding.

Two cupfuls of apple-sauce, one-half cup of oatmeal, three eggs, one cupful of sugar, one and one-half pints of milk; flavor to taste. Boil the oatmeal in milk one-half hour, add the sugar, apple-sauce, beating eggs and flavoring; pour into a well-buttered pudding dish, and bake one-half hour in a moderate oven.

Oatmeal Pudding.

Mix two ounces of fine Scotch oatmeal in a quarter of a pint of milk; add to it a pint of boiling milk; sweeten to taste, and stir over the fire ten minutes; then put in two ounces of sifted bread-crumbs, stir until the mixture is stiff, then add one ounce of shred suet, and one or two well beaten eggs. Flavor with lemon or nutmeg, put in a buttered dish and bake slowly for an hour.

Orange Trifle.

One cupful of sugar, three eggs, one and one-half cupfuls of flour, two tablespoonfuls orange juice, a large teaspoonful of baking powder, and a pinch of salt. Beat the yolks of the eggs and gradually stir in the sugar, salt, then the orange juice. Next part of the flour in which the baking powder has been stirred, then the whisked whites of eggs and remainder of the flour. Do not mix long. Bake in two round layer cake tins. Pare and cut in small pieces four oranges, sprinkle half a cupful of sugar over them, and shortly before serving spread between two layers of cake. The cake should be cold. Spread over the top one-half cupful of whipped cream, sweetened, and flavor with orange juice.

Here are some good things to eat for good health and good looks. Soft boiled eggs, hominy, California figs, fresh asparagus, lettuce, toast, brown bread, bread and milk, hot lemonade, and bouillon will do wonders for the woman who has been filling herself with coffee and tea.

Corn Gems.

Put two cups of corn meal in a bowl; add one tablespoonful of butter, and pour over a half pint of scalding milk: stir until every particle of meal is thoroughly moistened and the butter melted; now add one-half pint of cold milk, one cup of flour; beat thoroughly; add two eggs beaten separately, two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Bake at once in a moderate oven for thirty minutes.

The yellow granulated meal is the best for corn cake, unless you can, in your neighborhood get the native white meal, which is by far, sweeter than all others.—Table Talk.

Cheese Wafers.

Rub a tablespoonful of butter to a cream, and stir in two tablespoonfuls of grated English cheese. Spread this mixture on thin water crackers or plain wafers, or if you cannot get thin crackers, split the thicker ones. keep them in hot oven till they are a delicate brown.

What men want is not talent, it is purpose; not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.—Bulwer Lytton.



Ask your Grocer for
The Cleveland Cook Book,
free, containing over 350 proved receipts. If he does not have it, send stamp and address to Cleveland Baking Powder Co., 81 Fulton St., New York.

Dr. A. A. Howland. Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

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PREMIER SAFETY BICYCLES.

 Not because they are English but because they are Best.
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I most cordially invite
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Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,
10 FRONT STREET.



W. H. TWICHELL,
Gold, Silver and Nickel
Plater,
Bronzing, Lacquering and Oxidizing. Also job polishing.
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 Mexican Work, Embroidery, Fine Needlework,
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Instruction given and material furnished. Goods sold on commission.
MRS. S. M. KEYES.

Richard Healy, 512 Main St.,

is now showing a magnificent line of

CAMBRIC, SATEEN and LAWN SHIRT WAISTS.

Also a handsome assortment of

LADIES' WHITE LAWN AND SCOTCH GINGHAM SUITS

at very attractive prices.

PENSIONS! * PENSIONS!

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.
Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled.
 Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons die from the effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address **JAMES TANNER,** Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

C. REBBOLI,

Confectioner * and * Caterer,

6 and 8 Pleasant Street, Worcester.

WHENEVER GOOD

Eatables

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BOOK * BINDING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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RELIABLE SHOES

at Fair Prices

Go to 16 FRONT STREET,

J. K. BROWN,

W. L. BROWN, Manager.

ORDER NOW



Aftermath.

When I was a child, the voice of the sea
Whispered its confidence to me,
While the wind stole into our secrecy,
And the white gull hung on extended wings,
And the deep caves ceased their mutterings,
While the sea told me its hidden things.

But when long after I sought the shore,
To ask and learn as I did of yore,
The ocean leaped with a sudden roar,
And the smiling master I came to greet,
Back from his rocks rolled in swift retreat,
Leaving a white faced corpse at my feet.

—Francis Zuri Stone.

Prof. Fred Spiers and wife (Annie Bonnell) are in this city for the summer. The past year has been spent in Vermillion, South Dakota, where Prof. Spiers is a teacher in the University. He and his wife are of the High School and Prof. was graduated at the "Tech."

In the June number of the Mentor, published by the Alumni Association of the Perkins Institute for the Blind, Mrs. Sarah Jeanne Rich of this city has a very interesting account of Edward Kingsbury Dietrich, a young man blind and deaf, a sort of a masculine Laura Bridgeman. He was born in Pennsylvania and educated at the Philadelphia Institute. He is now living at the Working Home for the Blind in West Philadelphia. Twenty-eight years old, devoid of faculties that we deem so necessary yet happy and hopeful. Let us be thankful for the patience that can make even the blind, see and the deaf, hear.

Through the kindness of a friend, LIGHT has recently come into possession of several numbers of Iowa State Register, published in Des Moines, giving detailed statements concerning the death of the late J. B. Grimwell and of the exercises in his memory. Among the men who opened up that limitless West, few names will be heard before that of this Vermonter who was the friend of Phillips and Gough, the founder of a College and always the defender of right.

Mr. Walter R. Forbush who came to this city from Cincinnati, a little more than a year ago, but who is a Massachusetts boy, having been reared in Ashland is about moving to Boston, where he is to be the Superintendent of the Chicago Silicated Fire Proofing Co. Mr. Forbush will be remembered in Worcester as the architect of the new theater building on Pleasant Street.

and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place at an early day. No better and fairer place to be found than at

EVANS & COMPANY,

Manufacturers of
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The freshest and best vegetables to be found anywhere, with all kinds of fowls and game in their seasons.

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ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED.

Of from five to twenty-one days' duration, and including visits to the White Mountains, Isles of Shoals, Mount Desert, Moosehead Lake, Old Orchard Beach, Montreal, Quebec, the Saguenay and St. Lawrence Rivers, Lake Memphremagog, St. Andrews, N. B., Fredericton, the St. John River, St. John, the Annapolis Valley, the Land of Evangeline, Halifax, the coal regions of Nova Scotia, the Bras d'Or Lakes of Cape Breton Island, Charlottetown, Hudson River, Saratoga, Lake George, Lake Champlain, Ausable Chasm, the Adirondack Mountains, Lake Placid, Lehigh Valley, Mauch Chunk, Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, the Thousand Islands, Trenton Falls, etc.

In addition to the above,
Excursions over the Canadian Pacific Railway and to Alaska—July 11 and 25.

Excursion to the Yellowstone Park and Return—July 16.

Tour of Yellowstone Park and Across the Continent, returning via Canadian Pacific Railway—July 27.

Send for descriptive circulars, designating whether book of "Thirty Summer Tours," Alaska Excursions, or Yellowstone National Park trips is desired.

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB,
296 Washington Street, opposite School Street, Boston,

Legal * Notices.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of ISRAEL F. CONANT of Sterling, in said County, an insane person, Greeting:

Whereas, James F. Kendall the guardian of said insane person has presented his petition for license to sell at private sale for the sum of thirty-five dollars, or upon such terms as may be adjudged best, certain real estate therein specified, of his said ward for his maintenance.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fitchburg in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June current at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of June in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of DOLLY S. HOWE, late of Sterling, in said County, deceased, testate, Greeting:

You are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Fitchburg in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of June current at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why the account rendered by Ezra Sawyer and William D. Peck the executors of their administration of said estate, and now on file at this office, should not be allowed. The account of said William D. Peck being rendered by Mary E. Peck and L. Putnam Willard the executors of his will.

And the said accountants are ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester, the last publication to be two days, at least before said Court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or to their legal representatives known to the petitioners seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this first day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of JOHN RILEY, late of Worcester, in said County, deceased, intestate: Greeting. Upon the Petition of Mary Riley you are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held in Worcester, in said County, on the first Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, why real estate of said deceased remaining after the payment of his debts, should not be assigned and set out to his widow, the said petitioner, in fee, to an amount not exceeding five thousand dollars in value;

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

Worcester Coal Company,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A. Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319 Southbridge St.

THE CRITERION Bakery and Restaurant.

Nothing but first-class material used. Table board at reasonable prices.

231 MAIN ST. AND 36 SHREWSBURY ST.
J. & T. CALDER, Proprietors.

My Love.

My love's not like the wild, red rose,
Nor fair as lily pale.
My love is but a sweet young girl,
Not a queen in fairy tale.
What shade her hair I cannot tell,
It may be gold or brown,
I only know it pleases me,
And decks her like a crown.
Her mouth is sweet, but can be firm,
With lips not framed for guile.
Her eyes are thoughtful, tender, true,
There's comfort in her smile.
I love my love, because her life
Is full of fresh, young thought.
She thinks, she dares, I feel and know
The depths her soul has sought,
No word has told her of my love,
Perhaps she would not hear.
It love has language all its own,
My love must know she's dear.

—Edmund Smith Middleton.

New York City.

The Genius of Dickens.

How we love to revel in the delightful fancies of his soul creating and hold high carnival with the inspirations of his genius. Hob-a-nob with Mr. Pickwick and old Sam Weller, laugh over young Sam's jokes, and that tea quickened philosophy of the gossipy Sairy Gamp, and the "Never say die" of the jolly Mark Tapley. Listen to an opinion as is an opinion of Jack Bunsby and the sea yarns of that old Salt Sea horse, Captain Cuttle; applaud the cruel justice of the appalling end of Bill Sikes and feel a pang of pity at the hard lot of his faithful Nancy; hate with burning hatred Old Fagin, the Jew, wth his sardonic grin, teaching the youthful Artful, the artful dodges of sin; scorn Old Pecksniff and despise the miserable dissembling of the mean spirited Uriah Heep; watch the grimaces of the treacle daubed faces of the boy in Dotheboys Hall; and hear Oliver Twists pleading cry for more; rejoice at the good fortune that came at last to Nicholas Nickleby, David Copperfield and the long suffering little Smike; weep tears of tender sympathy over the lovely, tender, darling, little Nell, who with Dickens now

In the churchyard sleeps,
Where the ivy creeps
And the daisies bloom
Under the weeping willow,
Where hop the robin and the sparrow,
Where falls the rain on silent sod
Like burning tears of sorrow.
Sweet refuge, gift of God,
To burdened heart of woe;
While men shall toil and strive and sin,
And hearts shall break and death come in
Like a spectre at the door
While ghosts of murdered hopes
And high ambitions slain
Shall haunt the soul with recollections vain
While mis-ry, want and woe
Shall walk the earth to and fro
Hopeless in fell despair
Thy pitying love will be poured
Flesh from its fountain deep,
Like a soft soothing prayer
Lulling the troubled soul to sleep,
The sweet sleep of forgetting peace
—And know its pains no more.

II.

The Rev. J. J. Lansing has been having a three weeks outing in the Adirondacks. When vacation time comes, Mr. Lansing likes to take to the woods. No where is one so near to Nature's Heart as when off in the Forest Primeval. We hope the trip will remove all traces of the Grip.

J. W. GREENE, PLUMBER.

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection. 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.



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All the new cuttings :

PARISIAN, BELMONT, ROYAL, STRAWBERRY DIAMOND and FAN, HOBNAIL, RUSSIAN, ORIENTAL, STAR and DIAMOND, BLOCK DIAMOND, GOTHIC.

Punch Bowls,
Salad Bowls,
Salad Forks and Spoons,
Strawberry Bowls,
Flower Bowls,
Celery Trays,
Spoon Trays,
Bon Bon Trays.
Handled Olive Dishes,
Ice Cream Trays,
Ice Cream Saucers,
Jelly Dishes,
Ice Tubs,
Water Bottles,
Water Pitchers,
Decanters,
Claret Jugs,
Oil Bottles,
Candelabrum,
Vases,
Sugars,
Creams,
Individual Butters,
Punch Cups and Plates,
Comports,
Caraffes,
Cheese Plates,
Knife Rests,
Goblets,
Tumblers,
Champagnes,
Burgundies,
Clarets,
Wines, Cordials,
Finger Bowls, Mustards, Etc.

The Grand Demonstration of the GEM
ICE CREAM FREEZER will
continue until 10 P. M. Saturday.

Household.

Cosmetic. Oatmeal for the face and hands wet with water soon sours, but prepared in the following way will keep good any length of time. Take three cupfuls of oatmeal and five of water (or less quantity in the same proportion); stir well, let it stand over night in a cool place; in the morning stir again, after awhile stir thoroughly, and strain; let it stand until it settles, then carefully pour off the water, and add enough bay-rum to make a sediment about as thick as cream, or thinner if liked. Apply to the face with a soft cloth, let it remain until nearly dry; then rub briskly with a soft flannel. Shake well before using.

Oatmeal flour. Probably the grain is more nutritious and healthful in its coarse state, but oatmeal flour gives a pleasant change from wheat flour, graham or Indian.

The only cure I can give for warts is the use of acetic acid. This should be applied to the wart several times a day. A small camel's hair brush or a blunt wooden toothpick may be employed for the purpose. Little by little, the callous flesh will dry up, and may soon be removed by gentle scraping with the fingernail.

On cleaning out my dark closet this spring I discovered that the mice had found their way into a drawer in which various articles were put away, some wrapped in brown paper, others in newspapers. I think every separate newspaper, as well as some paper napkins and some photograph cards, was more or less torn into shreds by the teeth of the little invaders. Acting on this hint, I did everything up in brown paper, and even put my winter hats away in brown paper bags for a felt and a Leghorn showed bad breaks and rough places in them that looked suspiciously like the ravages of some other tooth than that of time. I give the hint for what it is worth.

Solution for cleaning silver and brass. To one quart of rain water add two ounces of ammonia and three ounces of precipitated chalk. Bottle and keep well-corked, and shake before using. Wash silver in hot, soapy water and rinse in clean, hot water.

"Why is it that your celery salt is always so fresh and good?" I asked a friend not long ago. She replied, "I made it." "What?" "I made it." She explained that she bought a pound of celery seed for thirty-five cents, ground it in coffee mill and added twice as much salt (or more) and sifted them together. The quantity is sufficient to last a long time. After filling the individual salts or one large one, the rest may be placed in a large bottle tightly corked for future use.

To make tea do not use water which has stood in the teakettle and been boiled repeatedly. Fill the kettle with fresh water, and use it just as it comes to the boiling point.

Anyone whose nerve force is deficient and blood impoverished may take, with benefit, the yolk of an egg, well beaten up in a glass of milk, each morning. The iron and phosphoric compounds are in such a condition as to be readily assimilated by the system, although small in amount.

Mr. R. B. Rogers, clerk with the Heywood Boot and Shoe Co., has resigned his position.



Warm Weather Furniture.

Large, roomy, COOL CHAIRS and SETTEES are very desirable at this season, in order to be comfortable.

We have a full line of

Summer Chairs

Suitable for Lawns and Piazzas, also

Swing or Hammock Chairs,
Verandah Chairs,
Lawn or Beach Chairs.

Hammock Frame and Awning.

This Frame is ornamental, compact, portable and adjustable. It is easily moved, as often as desired, to prevent injury to the lawn. Price \$9.

JAPANESE

Reed * Piazza * Curtains.

A new line just received, with Cord and Pulleys, ready to put up. They are very inexpensive, costing much less than cloth awnings.

Price \$1.50 to \$5 each.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

Complete House Furnishers.

South End Notes.

The members of the band of Helping Hands gave a lawn party at the residence of Mr. William Moulton, 29 Benefit Street, Tuesday evening, at which ice cream and cake were on sale. Mr. and Mrs. Moulton were assisted in the management by Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Perkins and Miss Ida Stratton.

The ladies of Trinity Church gave a straw berry supper and entertainment in the vestry Thursday evening, June 11. Over two hundred sat down to the supper.

Mr. William E. Lesure, 4 Merrick Street, graduated from the Boston Dental School Wednesday, June 17.

One Marshall S. Greene, 26 King Street, started on his ten days furlough last Saturday. He intends to visit Waltham on his trip.

Mr. Arthur H. Merriam will spend the summer with Mrs. Howe of Shrewsbury.

Mr. Charles F. Little has returned from his trip to Swampscott, Mass.

Miss Elizabeth Parmelee is spending a short vacation with friends in Shrewsbury.

Judge and Mrs. G. M. Woodward gave a reception to their friends last Friday evening, previous to their departure for their country home at Shrewsbury.

The Worcester Philatelic Association met in the reading room of Pilgrim Church, Monday evening. Several new members were admitted.

The teachers and pupils of Pilgrim Sunday School held a social in the vestry of the church Monday evening. A light collation was served.

Miss Alice Beane, Silver Street, will spend the summer at Falmouth Heights.

Tuesday evening the semi-annual election of officers of the Piedmont Y. P. S. C. E. took place and resulted as follows: President Mr. Childs; vice president, Mrs. Horatio L. Miller; recording secretary, Miss Hattie Bloody; treasurer, Miss Nettleton.

Mrs. J. T. Marble gave a reception to her friends Tuesday afternoon in honor of her mother's birthday.

The children who were baptized six years ago at Piedmont Church, received a present of a Bible last Sunday.

There is to be a lawn party at the residence of Rev. D. O. Mears, Monday night, for Piedmont Church and the Branch.

The Ladies Benevolent Union connected with the Main Street Baptist Church gave a reception to the pastor, Rev. C. H. Pendleton, Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Broadhurst of Colorado Springs are stopping with Mrs. Broadhurst's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Mawhinney, on Hammond Street.

Probably the finest affair of the kind that has happened at this end of the city, was the closing reception held at the Home School, Monday evening. The grounds of the school were resplendent with Chinese lanterns and a large number of potted plants, while from the house, soft strains of music from an orchestra gladdened the hearts of the three hundred or more guests who accepted invitations to the affair. Many of the ladies appeared in evening toilets and the gentlemen, almost without exception, in evening dress. The hours of the reception were from seven to ten, and by eight o'clock, the house presented a lively

scene. Each guest on entering was received by the principal, Miss E. A. Kimball, and Miss Lawrence, one of the instructors. The entire house was thrown open for the occasion and the rooms were tastefully decorated by the pupils with smilax and evergreen. The orchestra was stationed on the second floor and dancing was indulged in by the younger people. As the night was warm however, the greater part of the guests preferred the seats provided on the lawn. A large number from all over the city, and from out of town were present. The following were among those present: Rev. and Mrs. Almon Gunnison, Rev. and Mrs. David O. Mears, Mr. and Mrs. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Green, Mr. and Mrs. John Bowler, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Green, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Lincoln, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Hildreth, Dr. and Mrs. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. C. Henry Hutchins, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Van De Marke, Messrs. Harry Fairbanks, William Burleigh, George M. Corbett, Frank Roe Bateholder, Wilton W. Dadmun, Fred A. Whittemore, Fred Goddard, William Parker, George Miller, Dr. Louis E. Lamson, Everett Kimball, William Goodwin, Edward W. Vaill, Jr., Frank Richardson, David Jenkins, Leslie Marden, Lottie Knowlton, William H. Gaylord, George Lackey, Walter S. Kennedy, Wilter Earle, Hon. Henry L. Parker, Mr. W. O. Patten and wife, Joseph Lancaster, Fred Morse, Dr. F. H. Howland, Dr. A. W. Eldred, Misses Alice M. Day, Jennie Mc Cready, Mabel Prentiss, Ethel Curtis, Florence Shaffer, Mabel Richardson, Sadie Flagg, Mamie Fay, Gertrude Everett, Bessie Parmelee, Alice Green, Nellie Jerome, Maud Longley, Mazie Longley, Mabel Chamberlin, Lizzie Bachelder, Mabel Tucker, Alice Tucker, Dr. Eben W. Robinson, Misses Freeman, Misses Longley, Misses Esterbrook, Mrs. A. B. Linder, Concord, Mass.; Miss Marion Gay, Providence, R. I. During the year just closed the following have constituted the boarders at the school: Miss Jessie Duckworth; Miss Millie Linder, Concord, Mass.; Miss Fannie Swett, Haverhill, Mass.; Miss Annette Ramsdell, Nashua, N. H.; Miss Nancy Bartlett, Boylston, Mass.; Miss Ellen Carpenter, Des Moines, Iowa; Miss Emma Warren, East Templeton; Miss Annie Prouty, Spencer; Miss Lillian Parker, Milford; Miss Florence Crosby, Brookfield; Miss Georgie Bates, Webster; Miss Marion Porter, Portland, Me.; Miss Gertrude O'Neil, Boston; Miss Virginia Houghton, Bath, Me.; and Miss Minnie Wood, Utica, N. Y. Many of the pupils will return to the school, while quite a number will pursue their studies in other institutions. Miss Kimball is to be congratulated upon the success which she has had, the school having been founded only three years ago. The school reopens Sept. 23d, at the same place, when she will occupy the entire house, both on May and Woodland Streets.

LEICESTER.

Efforts are being made by the pastors and Epworth Leagues of the Methodist Churches in Worcester to have services during the summer in the Methodist Church here. The pastors will preach on alternate Sunday afternoons and it is planned to have the Leagues conduct prayer meetings on the other Sunday afternoons.

School and College.

High School.

Friday night of last week was the date of the annual Glee Club Concert and was one of the most successful ever given. The artists who assisted were all excellent and the chorus did their work finely, especially the mass which formed the second part of the program. The Glee Club is said to be doing better work this year than ever before and this concert is surely a good proof of it.

The platform was decorated with plants and palms from the florists and with the bouquets from the other societies of the school presented a pretty appearance. The program was as follows:

- | | |
|---|--------------------|
| 1. Chorus. (a) "There's a Path by the River," | Koschat |
| (b) Song of the Vikings, | Fanning |
| 2. Soprano Solo, The Gondolier's Song, | Erik Meyer-Hilmund |
| 3. Reading, Selected, | Mrs. Dean. |
| 4. Tenor Solo, "The Green Trees Whispered," | Balfe |
| | Mr. Hamilton. |
| Contralto Solo, (a) "In Dewy Grass;" (b) "Maiden Love," | Bohm |
| | Mrs. Bassett. |
| 6. Reading, Selected, | Miss Gabriel. |
| 7. Bass Solo, Vulcan's Song, | Gounod |
| | Mr. Barber. |
| 8. Male Quartet, "When Twilight Dews," | Holden |
| Messrs. Ellinwood, Bliss,
Sprague, Meissian. | |
| INTERMISSION. | |
| Select ons from Morrison's Mass in B. b. | |
| Glee Club. | |

In the intermission W. J. Denholm, president of the club, presented the leader, Mr. Seth Richards, with a music rack and case in behalf of the society.

Monday morning Mr. W. B. Williamson, ex-mayor of Worcester, England, visited the school while in the city and in his remarks to the pupils expressed himself as being greatly pleased with our schools and educational system. His remarks were very flattering. The mayor was attended by our mayor, Superintendent Marble, Librarian Green and several other gentlemen. The entire school was assembled for the last half hour of school to listen to the distinguished guest.

The whole school is to sing at the graduation exercises in Mechanics Hall this year, and for this end is having a few rehearsals together. The graduating class is the largest ever graduated and has an especially large college course, members of which intend to go to Harvard, Holy Cross, Wesleyan, M. I. T., W. P. I., Smith and Wellesley.

Miss Cook, a teacher in the Walnut Street building is absent at present in New York.

The meetings of the societies were adjourned last week for the Glee Club concert, with the exception of the Aletheia which meets in the afternoon. The question debated was: Resolved that the miser is more injurious to society than the spendthrift. Decided in the negative. Eighteen new members were admitted at the same meeting.

The society held a picnic at the Lake last Saturday having an enjoyable time.

Owing to the serious illness of her father, Mr. Franklin Whipple, Miss Mary E. Whipple is absent from her place and Mrs. Annie L. (Fifield) Knapp is teaching in her stead.

Boston Letter.

The People's is the most capacious Protestant Church in New England, and one of the largest auditoriums in Boston. Its full seating capacity is about 2,500. Yet so compact is the allotment of chairs, that the speaker seems to be within conversing distance of the remotest-hearer, as it seemed to me.

It is a Methodist Episcopal Church, yet the well-known breadth and liberality of that branch of Christians is here given, if possible, a new emphasis. Its history compels the People's Church to be cosmopolitan. It stands for Christ and humanity. It is a church of the people from peak to foundation, steadfast in creed, broad in charity, fervent in working purpose. A significant fact in connection is that this People's Church is the first to be called by that name. So kindly did men take to it, that the title was at once adopted in many of the cities of the United States. Several in England also bear it to-day.

A recent Sabbath spent in this church was exceedingly impressive. At 9:30 A. M. a devoted band assembled for early prayer-meeting. The service was held in one of the rooms of the ample chapel adjoining the main edifice. The spirit of the meeting was fervent with old Methodist fire. At 10:15, as we came out, thousands of people were thronging along the corridors and entering the vast, cool auditorium. The seats are all free and people know it. No one intrudes. Voluntary contributions alone sustain the tremendous Christian activity carried on here in various ways. While it is true that the great middling classes predominate, yet there are the rich and the poor. Near me sat an ex-governor of Massachusetts who is deeply interested in this popular church. On a previous Sabbath the present governor of another New England State was pointed out to me, while following him down the aisle was a humble woman, who must perforce bring her almost infant boy in her arms if she came at all. Hundreds of young men and young women made an easily perceptible majority of this audience.

Situated at the junction of a cross-town thoroughfare, Berkeley Street, which leads at once into the Back Bay region of wealth on one side, and the great district of the thrifty householder class on the other; on Columbus Avenue, near the Providence Station with its suburban travel, in easy reach of the great boarding-house district, the building is particularly fortunate in location. It is not three minutes walk from its doors to the Young Women's Christian Association upon the east and the Young Men's Christian Association upon the west.

It is now 10:30 o'clock. The broad avenues are sending in the people yet. Signs of eagerness to secure good seats are on all these faces. We are courteously provided with programs printed especially for the services. The throng parts—upstairs some; hither and thither along these fan-radiating many aisles, others. It is already a mass of people that would crowd to repletion most churches. Still there is room. The grand organ—a memorial gift of a bereaved father for a noble son—is breathing solemn notes that jar and echo along the ample spaces, or pleading softly with notes

that rise high towards the groined ceiling. The problem of how to reach the masses—look around you now!

There is more of Methodist fire, more of the splendid eloquentary art of a confessedly well-equipped voice, decidedly more of the thrilling result of the address of Mr. Haynes than ever attained in Tremont Temple or Music Hall. The man has grown, to be sure, but there is something more than mere mental or spiritual growth. His heart is at home, evidently, among Methodists. He has gained immensely by the change to this more compact auditorium. I am told that now, as never before, his ministry is attended by students to study his methods of address. Young ministers ought to hear him read a Psalm or a hymn. The sermon we heard was on "How to Believe in God." Such pictures, drawn until they lived on the imagined canvas; such pathos at times; such high and healthful excitement; such stillness in the room!

The papers of Providence, R. I., are hoping for the erection of a monument in that city to the memory of Nathaniel Greene, the famous general of the Revolution. He is commemorated by a column at Savannah, Ga., and by a statue at Washington. But in Rhode Island, his native state, no monument to his memory has yet been erected.

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

Amherst.

The Commencement exercises at Amherst do not come until next Thursday, but already the college work is over, and festivities are on foot.

The work of the past year has been remarkably successful in every department of the college, and the prospects for next year are brighter still. The new administration is evidently an energetic one if we may accept present conditions as a criterion. The trustees have voted \$100,000 for the erection of new chemical and physical laboratories, and have elected as professor of physics, Arthur L. Kimball, at present assistant professor at John Hopkins. A Rochester professor, Geo. D. Olds, is to become professor of Freshmen mathematics, and the system of Freshman instructors is to be done away with. There are also rumors of a change in the department of French, and in the method of supplying the college pulpit, but only those high in authority are informed as to their truth. Columbia college has bestowed upon Pres. Gates the degree of LL. D.

Worcester people who are in Amherst next week Monday will have the pleasure of listening to Geo. S. Bennett, W. H. S., '87, as he speaks in the Hardy Prize Debate.

The sixteenth anniversary of the Massachusetts State Normal School at Worcester, will be held at Worcester, Thursday, June 25, 1891. Reading of Graduates' Theses, 9:30 a. m. to 12 m. Award of Diplomas to the 28th and 29th Classes, with accompanying addresses, 2 to 4 p. m. Anniversary address by Rev. E. B. Andrews, D. D., President of Brown University. Subject: "The Educational Spirit-of-the-Times." E. B. Stoddard, Chairman State Board of Visitors. E. H. Russell, Principal.

What a Boy Can Do.

[From the Metropolitan.]

These are some of the things that a boy can do :
He can whistle so loud that the air turns blue ;
He can make all sounds of beast and bird,
And a thousand voices never heard.

He can crow or cackle, or he can chuck
As well as a roost'r, hen or duck ;
He can bark like a dog, he can low like a cow,
And a cat itself can't beat his "meow."

He has sounds that are ruffled, striped and plain,
He can thunder by as a railway train,
Stop at the stations a breath, and then
Apply the steam and be off again.

He has all his powers in such command,
He can turn right into a full brass band,
With all of the instruments ever play'd,
As he makes of himself a street parade.

You can tell that a boy is very ill
If he's wide awake and keeping still ;
But the earth would be—God bless their noise !
A dull old place if there were no boys.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Russell Marble start June 24th for a brief European ramble.

VOLAPÜK.

Studels löfik!

Klub obisik osesta. Our club will suspend lasamis vigik ju flukatium; bevuno zu lags posegivoms al klubans, e al votiks kel issued to members odesidoms omis. Zülags at oninlaboms nuni dö mostepam Volapuka, nots se seläns e sugivs desänü pläg Volapukik. If desidol getön somikis sedolös potakadi al ob.

Zulags at popenoms nelijapuko e volapuko aso atos binos pebükol.

Diso givob lovepoloti Psama telskilid. "Sölal binom jipan oba."

"The Lord is my shepherd."

1. Sölal binom jipan oba, no ödöfob.

2. Lendunom obi seistön in flubs yeba zadi, geidom obi nebi vats lestilik.

3. Nüöm lani obik, geidom in kuls cöda demü nem okik.

4. Soif odatvöb nebeli jada deila, odlekob badi lenonik ibo Ol binol ko ob, Iuplan Olik e staf Olik otlodoms obi.

5. Plepadol bifö ob letabi komü leneflens oba, lcilol kapi obik ko leul, köp obik lovugolum.

6. Necito, gud e misalad oläskoms obi du delis valik binuga obik, ed olölob aiplu in dom Söläla.

F. L. HUTCHINS.

HARD WOOD MANTELS,
Birch, Cherry, Oak, Etc.

* SMITH & ADAMS, *

NO. 156 MAIN STREET,
H. W. Miller's Old Stand.

The Week.

CITY.

- 12—Class Day at Worcester Academy.
Glee Club Concert at High School.
- 13—Opening games on Worcester Athletic Club grounds at the Lake.
Serious accident to Lewis Hammond.
- 14—General observance of Children's Day in city churches.
The day hot and the Lake, crowded.
- 15—Cashier Hammond a little better.
Jeremiah Hagerty, nine years old, killed by street car, corner of Main and Hermon Streets.
Ex mayor Williamson of Worcester, England, entertained by our citizens and officials.
- 16—First banquet of the Woman's Suffrage League at Pilgrim Hall.
City Solicitor Goulding decides that Shrewsbury R. R. cannot extend track into the city. Sorry!
- 17—Fine street parade of the Continentals.
Class Day at the "Tech."
Cambridge Street school, Miss George's, has flag presentation and raising.
- 18—Polytechnic graduation. Five young men denied their diplomas.
Lyman Brown dies, aged 76 years.
Charles M. Ruggles retires from ticket office in Union Station and is succeeded by James Cunningham, station agent.

COUNTY.

- 12—Eugene Deane, principal of Grammar School at Burnside, Conn., home in Millbury for the Summer. Once a Worcester High School boy.
- 13—George M., son of the late George L. Gibbs, unanimously elected to succeed his father as selectman in Whitinsville, (Northbridge.)
Holden people vote a \$10,000 schoolhouse to replace the burned one in Jeffersonville.
- 14—Augustine Devoto drowned in Fitchburg.
- 15—Luke Prentice dies in Whitinsville.
Mrs. Caroline M. Blanchard dies in Brookfield, 69 years.
Henry Warnecker dies suddenly in Webster, 67 years.
- 17—William Wilbur dies in Hubbardston. In 100th year.
Ground broken in Leominster for street railway.
- 18—Spencer's big hotel injured by fire.

COMMONWEALTH.

- 12—Governor Russell reviews the troops at Framingham.
- Boston Traveller announces new management. The Reform Journal.
- 13—Military camp at Framingham breaks up.
- 14—Rev. William Lawrence addresses Harvard Seniors.
Baker Memorial Church in Dorchester consecrated.
- 15—It would seem that General Butler had won a famous victory in the Clarette John-

son case. The public is now anxious for the next move with reference to Judge Carpenter.

The hottest June day in four years.

16—High temperature reported throughout the state.

17—Tufts College gives Hon. Jos. H. Walker the degree of LL. D.

Just to think of it. General Butler and others are quarreling with Ex-Gov. Long and others as to who shall be officers of the Standish Monument Association.

18—E. Burr Maynard appointed successor to Judge Barker in Superior Court.

Alfred C. Monroe, Asst. Adj't. Gen'l. G. A. R. dies in Revere, 50 years.

NATION.

12—Graduation at West Point. General Sherman missed.

13—Small cyclone in East Bowdoinham, Me.
Executive committee of the People's Party in session in St. Louis.

14—Geronimo, the Indian brave, killed near Benson, Arizona.

The interviewer misrepresents Mills, M. C., from Texas.

15—The killing of seals interdicted. President Harrison says so.

16—Herr Most, the Anarchist, must go to prison.

17—Ohio Republicans nominate Major McKinley for governor by acclamation.

General Grosvenor of Ohio will go abroad to promote the interests of the World's Fair.

18—Rudyard Kipling arrives in New York.

WORLD.

12—Cummings dropped from the Army rolls. This affair will not smooth the future for the P. of W.

London omnibus strike off.

13—Russia continues Jewish persecution and is including other peoples as Germans, Poles, etc.

14—English preachers talk hard against H. R. H. Albert Edward, Prince of Wales.

Sixty people killed on a Swiss excursion train.

Canadian politics not smooth.

15—English people still vexed over the future king. They say with unctuous "Long live the Queen."

A Hamburg millionaire will leave his money for an asylum for unmarried women. An excellent idea.

16—And now the London washewomen strike. May they get higher wages.

17—French Government does not want the Ex-Empress Eugenia in France.
The O'Shea Divorce Suit to cost Parnell \$3,500. Will his loyal American admirers fork over?

Baron Hirsch said to have bought 200,000 acres of land in North Carolina for the Russian Jews. Why must he send them all to the United States? Why doesn't he try South America, Africa and Australia. Our country has been a general receptacle far too long.

19—Mexicans want to be annexed to the United States.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

The fourth closing recital of Mr. B. D. Allen's pupils was given at his studio, 173 Main street, Tuesday evening. Those taking part were B. D. Allen; Miss E. G. Whittemore and Miss Cora E. Cornish, pupils of Mr. Allen; Miss Alice Fernald and Miss Virginia Mellen, pupils of Miss Whittemore; Miss Helen Goulding and Miss Ethel Bartlett, pupils of Miss M. L. Starr; and Miss Eva M. Martin, soprano, Lillian W. Rusack, contralto, John W. Stewart, tenor, Harry C. Robinson, baritone, pupils of Mr. Ben T. Hammond.

Thursday evening a soirée musicale was given at which the program was as follows: Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, concerto in E flat for two pianofortes, Misses E. G. Whittemore and M. L. Starr; for soprano, Mozart's recitative and aria, from "Figaro," "Giunse alfin il momento;" Raff's "Ever with thee;" Franz's "Slumber Song;" Jensen's "Frühlingsnacht," Schumann's "Abendlied," Mrs. C. A. Merrill; Mendelssohn and Moscheles, Op. 87b, duo concertant, for two pianos, upon a theme from Weber's Preciosa, Miss E. A. Pratt, and Mrs. J. L. Brand. This afternoon at three o'clock, the sixth and last of the closing recitals will be given.

ABOUT FOLKS.

An Excursion Full of Pleasure July 3.

Only \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 to Mystic Island, Watch Hill, Block Island and return. The most enjoyable one day excursion every offered the Worcester public. Tickets limited to 350. For tickets and particulars apply early to Geo. Y. Lancaster, 434 Main street, Worcester, Mass.

Mrs. Morgan's school and kindergarten closed for the summer, Friday, the 12th inst, with very interesting exercises. Pupils have made excellent progress and patrons are pleased.

Mrs. Throop's annual reception to past and present pupils took place at her residence on Pleasant street Monday evening. The entertainment consisted of three plays, "The Way to his Po'ket," "A Fair Encounter" and a French play which was given under the direction of Mlle. Clavel, the French teacher.

Mt. Holyoke.

Grace L. Hill, Miss Annette J. Forehand and Miss Nellie J. Fanning of Worcester are among the graduates.

Miss Malbel L. Grant, '92, from North Carolina, is visiting Miss Miriam Gray at her home on Oread Street, Worcester.

God be thanked for books! They are the voices of the distant and the dead, and make us heirs of the spiritual life of past ages.—William Ellery Channing.

Instead of filling children's minds with unmeaning trash and nursery jingles, give them of the best,—simplified and adapted as may be by selection and arrangement, but still of the best that literature offers—and the result will be the elevation and the strengthening of all their future life.—Selected.

Church Notes.

METHODIST.

Grace.—A Flower Concert was given by the Epworth League last Tuesday evening in the church vestry.

The program included piano solo, Miss Cora Marshall; two readings, Miss King; character song, W. D. Powers; Male quartette; solo A. Lester Farwell, and tableaux.

The second part was a Cantata of the Flowers. Characters taken, viz.:—Gardner, W. D. Powers; Rose, Miss Layng; Daisy, Miss Shorey; Sunflower, Mrs. Mixer; Buttercup, Miss Minor; Lily, Miss Bates; Tulip, O. W. Farwell; Pansy, W. H. Baird; Man in the Moon, W. C. Healy; Accompanist, Miss Alice Laird.

After the concert a reception was given W. H. Baird. He is a member of this years graduating class at the 'Tech' and leaves on Monday for his home in Indiana.

A social hour was spend and refreshments of cake and ice cream were served.

CONGREGATIONAL.

A course of six summers will be given at the Old South Church by Rev. A. Z. Gouraud. The first, which will be given on June 21st, has for its subject "Three-score and Ten," and is specially recommended to all old people. Following are the other subjects with their dates; July 5th, "Young Men: Brain and Brawn;" July 12th, "Husbands, Present and Prospective;" July 19th, "Young Women; Their Trials and Triumphs;" July 26th, "All sorts of People."

Sir Arthur Sullivan's cantata, "The Light of the World" which was given at Piedmont Church last winter will be repeated tomorrow. W. A. Gaylord will be the organist, Miss Luella R. F. Flagg, Miss Evangeline Houghton, Clarence Shirley and George Hyde will be the soloists and there will be a chorus of fifty voices.

At Plymouth Church, tomorrow, Rev. A. McCullagh, D. D., pastor, will preach at 10:30 and 7:30. The subject of the evening sermon will be "Abraham commanded to sacrifice Isaac." Names of children of the infant department of the Sunday School receiving Bibles for reciting the ten commandments correctly—Mildred White, Florence Carey, Philip Taft, Gertrude Sawyer, Florence Green, Leroy Billings, Ruth Gilbert, Albert Mellen, Fanny Syme, Maud Tracey, Bessie Taft, Maud Williams, Connie Clossen.

Mrs. S. B. Hoit, lady visitor, was given last week a beautiful gold watch and chain by ladies of the church. It is an elegant souvenir.

UNIVERSALIST.

All Souls Universalist.—F. A. Gray, pastor. Children's Day. Sermon to and baptism of children at 10:30 a.m. Sunday School at 12. Floral concert by the Sunday School at 7:30 p.m. Special music by the male quartette both morning and evening.

The second annual excursion of Commonwealth Council, No. 3, order of United American Mechanics, takes place next Tuesday, June 23. The objective points are Crescent

Park and Newport. At the latter place a genuine Rhode Island clam-bake will be served and all kinds of sports will be provided, including base-ball, bathing and dancing. The annual parade in Providence of the Masonic bodies on that day will further add to the pleasures of the occasion. Information in relation to the details will be found in the advertising columns.

Charles S. Knight, Jr. and Miss Mary E. Earle, daughter of David M. Earle, were united in marriage, Monday afternoon, at Central church parsonage by Rev. Daniel Merriman. Mr. and Mrs. Knight after a short wedding trip will reside at 8 Wachusett street.

Mrs. W. E. Cole has been elected editor-in-chief in place of Mrs. Mary D. Lane, resigned, the paper to be issued during the New England Fair by the W. C. T. U.

The supper and entertainment of the Daughters of Veterans should receive a liberal patronage. Read the advertisement and be sure to go.

Freaks of the weather.—Tuesday a number of the schools were closed on account of the excessive heat; Thursday, some were closed on account of the cold.

The Usual Weekly Batch From Becker's College.

During the past week the following pupils from Becker's Business College have secured positions:

Miss Grace Hale, bookkeeper to N. W. Holden, grocer.

Miss Emma Kester has gone to the office of R. B. Fowler as stenographer.

Mr. Charles H. Warren, stenographer to Morgan Spring Co.

Mr. John J. Ivory of Millbury, stenographer to Jerome Marble & Co.

"Of Interest to Vacationers"

Two weeks ago there appeared in LIGHT under the above heading a brief sketch of the Yarmouth Steamship Co. By a slip with the types it was stated that the "Boston" was a steamer of 16,000 tons. The correct figures are 1,600 tons. This seemed to be a small mistake but, as will be seen, it made quite a little trouble. Word comes to LIGHT from Boston that a merchant of that city, desiring to have a large amount of freight transported and using LIGHT's statement of the vessel's tonnage as the basis of his calculation, applied to the company to arrange for the transportation. He soon found that he would be obliged to alter his arrangements. LIGHT hopes that this correction will save all further trouble in this direction.

How much trouble he avoids who does not look to see what his neighbor says, or does or thinks, but only to what he does himself, that it may be just and pure.—Marcus Aurelius.

LAWRENCE,
PHOTOGRAPHER.

492 Main Street.

TAKE ELEVATOR.

Second Annual

EXCURSION

OF

COMMONWEALTH COUNCIL

No. 3, O. U. A. M.,

TUESDAY, JUNE 23,

Down Providence River to
Crescent Park and
Newport.

A genuine Rhode Island Clam Bake will be served at Crescent Park.

Base-ball Games, Dancing, Bathing and other sports.

Train leaves Union station at 7:00 o'clock a.m., and returning leaves Providence at 7 p.m.

Tickets for Crescent Park \$1.25
And for Newport \$1.50

FOR SALE BY

W. L. DAVIS, 602 Main street.
E. TOLMAN, 498 Main street.
H. M. JACOBS, 480 Main street.
E. W. DODGE, 426 Main street.
NELSON H. DAVIS, 351 Main street.
CHAS. H. FISHER, 211 Foster street.
C. P. JOHNSON, 92 Foster street.
GEO S. HATCH, 104 Front street.

And at the Union station by the committee and members of the order.

This is one of the best and cheapest excursions of the season, and is a gala day in Providence, as all of the Masonic bodies hold their annual parade on this day.

HORACE S. BRIGGS,
J. P. WHITE,
W. C. YOUNG,
M. BONNER FLYNN,
J. FRED MASON,
Committee of Arrangements,

THE INTERNATIONAL CYCLOPEDIA.

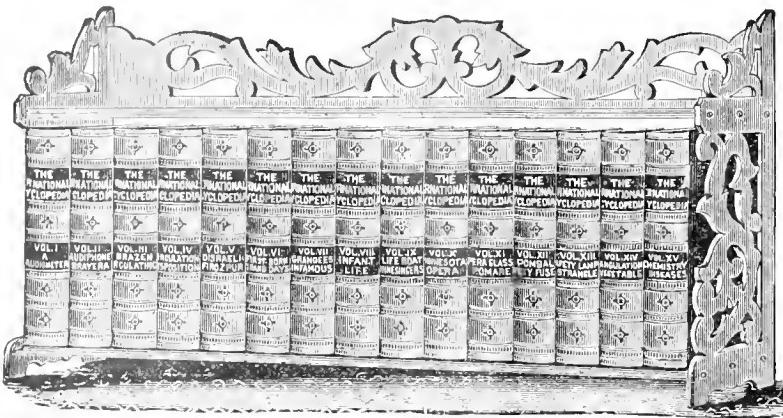
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B. A. FOWLER & CO., NEW ENGLAND AGENTS, 36 BROMFIELD ST., BOSTON.

Mention this paper.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE LEAGUE.

After several years of existence this patriotic organization, gave its first banquet, Tuesday night in Pilgrim Hall. At handsomely spread tables, fully a hundred people sat down after about two hours pleasant visiting in the ample parlors of the church. Mrs. Dr. W. E. Cole presided and Mrs. Sarah A. Henshaw was toastmistress. The responses to sentiments were ready and the evening was certainly an enjoyable one. Once at least, men were toasted by women and Mrs. Mary C. Harris' response is given in full. The sentiment was :

"Men, our allies, our co-workers,
With us striving toward the true.
That which they have done but earnest
Of the things that they shall do."

Mrs. President and Friends:

It is my pleasant duty on this occasion to say a brief word in behalf of our honored guests—the gentlemen.

We are glad of this opportunity to reciprocate in some degree the fine hospitality which we have always received at their hands.

These genial and jovial gentlemen are skilled in the art of feasting; we have attended their banquets and have seen the proof of it; to be sure we sat apart, as was seemly, and yet, it was no Barmecide feast to which we were bidden, for they never failed to send up a little toast "To the ladies," who sat in the gallery and saw the lions feed.

One proof of their generosity to us, is found in the old story of Eden; Adam you remember evidently wished his partner Eve to occupy the first place—he wished her to be chief, even if it was the chief of transgressors, for did he not by his testimony hold her responsible for the failure of that little fruit speculation in "the fall?"

This story is alive today, and it has had a wonderful circulation and power. Now and then a Rabbi of uncommon courage dares to doubt the truth of this tale, and the record of its consequences, but he is sure to be properly disci-

plined if he does, and, unless he is a very brilliant light, he is liable to be put out without benefit of clergy.

However, all this talk about our Mother Eve has kept her memory green at least, and we should thank Adam and his followers for bestowing on her such an enduring reputation. In addition to their many favors, the brethren have counselled us continually; they tell us to be or not to be,—to do or not to do, according to the circumstances; they bid us to be keepers at home, obedient to our husbands and to be silent in the churches—unless we happen to possess the great gift of song.

These same dear men insist on giving us the privilege of taxation—but here railferry loses its point, for I believe that the best and most highly developed men of our time, desire that the taxation of women shall be supplemented by their representation in all affairs relating to the common weal. I am sure we have the heartfelt sympathy of the noblest men; of their generosity to woman, the half can never be told; it ranges from the establishment of a pin fund, to the fund of a collegiate institution; the true knights are always on our side; we are gladdened by their presence here tonight. God bless them, and we may well be proud of that sex which has given to the world great statesmen and jurists, noble philanthropists and divines, faithful teachers and friends; we may well give our faith and trust to all true and knightly gentlemen who have borne the names of father, brother, lover, husband and son, with all the priceless possibilities which those names suggest, and our ambition as women must be wholly gratified when such as these welcome us as equal laborers in the work of the world.

The world is waiting for the embodiment of the masculine and feminine principle in all its manifold affairs; we need the influence of both father and mother to insure the administration of a perfect justice, based upon the union of their highest ideals.

A belief in the equality of men and women is steadily increasing; the goal is not yet

reached, but in some happy future will be fulfilled the poet's beautiful prophecy.

"Then comes the statelier Eden back to men;
Then reign the world's great bridals chaste and calm;
Then comes the crowning race of human kind."

The other responses were by the Rev. D. O. Mears, Hon. Henry L. Parker, Mrs. Kate C. Taft, A. S. Roe, Mrs. Abbie L. Stone, Rev. A. S. Garver, Rev. F. A. Gray, Mrs. Powers, J. R. Bartlett, Caleb A. Wall and Mrs. Emma E. Foster. Most excellent violin and piano music was rendered by Misses Fannie and Sadie Day, while little Miss Sadie Briggs recited in a delighted manner "Who will rock the cradle when women vote?"

A considerable delegation of Worcester people and their friends were present at the class Day exercises of Brown University in Providence, last week Friday. The number included Hon. and Mrs. J. H. Walker, whose son, George Walker, belongs to the present graduating class; Dr. and Mrs. H. Y. Simpson, Mrs. G. S. Davenport, Miss M. Davenport, Miss Grace Kelley, Miss Amy Tallant of Concord, N. H., Miss Florence Davenport, Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Colvin, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Colvin, whose nephew is a student at Brown; Prof. Edward P. Smith of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute; Miss Emily Smith, Miss Kate Smith of Mt. Holyoke College; Mr. Louis Smith a student at the Worcester Polytechnic Institute; Mr. Elwell V. Dexter and Walter J. Peacock. Mr. Jerrold B. Smith who read the class prophecy at yesterday's exercises is a nephew of Prof. Smith and a graduate of Worcester Academy.

State Agent A. W. Edson, presented diplomas to the graduating class in the Hopedale High School Wednesday night, and Thursday afternoon spoke to the pupils of the Westboro High School on the advantages of their school life.

Dr. H. P. Cooke is away among the Berkshire Hills, trying to catch trout. Wonder if he has fisherman's luck?

**401 and 403 Main Street,
CORNER MECHANIC, WALKER BUILDING.**

Handsome Ginghams at reduced prices.

Several very choice lots of Ginghams, comprising some of the very best and finest Scotch manufacturers.

They are not only beautiful to the eye, but being fast colors and excellent qualities, are very substantial.

There is a great profusion of plaids or stripes in beautifully blended shades and hues.

The different lots comprise Ginghams that have sold from 25 to 37 1-2c and are now reduced to 19c. Special attention is called to the excellent quality and colorings of these goods, which with the mark-down coming right at the height of the season, ought to commend them at once.

**EDW. L. SMITH & CO.
New * York
STORE.**

WOOL DREES GOODS you will surely need this summer. Home Spuns you'd ask for, we think. We have them for 39c, 45c., 50c. and 62 1-2c. Plain Colors, Plaids and Mixtures. A beautiful line of Colored Cashmeres 25c. a yard and up We have just received some pretty Stamped Linens which we would be pleased to show you.

**Z. F. Little & Co.,
234 and 238 Main St.**

In Albany.

It is not a morbid fancy that prompts me to spend a portion of the brief time, between trains in Albany, in the cemetery. It is with no Evangeline wish to be at rest in the grave, nameless or otherwise, that I stop by this mound or admire that costly shaft. The electric railway takes me at a rapid rate to the city of the dead, several miles west of the capital. Of course, I have an objective point in my trip. I wish to see where President Arthur is buried. It is the day after Memorial Day and on every hand are indications of respect and affection for the dead soldier. I find the last resting places of Lyman Tremain and Erastus Corning, for many years potent political factors in the Empire State; but I am more interested in the grave of a son of Tremain who died, at the age of twenty-one, the Lieutenant Colonel of a New York regiment. Here, too, is buried that Adjutant Strong of the 177th Regiment whose biography was so generally circulated and read after his death in 1863. In the remotest part of the ground is a shaft of granite in memory of General Philip Schuyler, one of the Revolutionary heroes, one of those to whom the true honors of Saratoga belong, and a name very dear to the State, for there are county, town and village named after him.

From his grave, my walk leads down to the place where the President rests. It has the most sightly monument in the cemetery and properly, for there are many Americans who remember Mr. Arthur's administration with no little pleasure and pride. The monument proper is a piece of dark granite, shaped like an Egyptian Sarcophagus, resting on four short columns and these in turn founded on a still larger piece of granite. An angel in bronze, with a spray of fern of the same material, stands by the monument keeping perpetual ward. The fern lies upon the mausoleum. A bronze tablet upon the base has this inscription:

CHESTER ALAN ARTHUR.

Twenty-first President of the United States.
Born Oct. 5, 1830. Died Nov. 18, 1886.

Heavy masonry surrounds the enclosure and in it are the graves of the members of his family, no one of whom lived to witness his preferment. His wife, the idol of his life, who died at forty-three in 1880, the daughter of the brave Herndon of the ill-fated Central America, lies here under a beautiful marble monument. Hard by are her mother, a Lewis of Culpepper, Va., and so possibly allied to the Washington family; and her prattling boy, William Lewis Herndon, who died when two and a half years old. Here, too, are the President's father, mother and sister. Steinwehr Post had beautifully decked the President's grave and the Arthur Club of New York had sent a silken flag. Some may not know that Chester A. Arthur was Adjutant General of New York during the war and that he supervised the enlistment of more men than any one officer in the Union. "Lord, what is man that thou art mindful of him," is in my mind when I turn away from the grave of the man whom the Republicans might have elected in 1884.

Winding along through this beautiful burial place, repeating to myself the XXIII Psalm

and anon the XXXVIII, I came upon the graves of the Spencers. Mighty men were they in their day and in the annals of the State. Ambrose had been Attorney General of the State, mayor of Albany, member of Congress and Chief Justice of the State's Supreme Court. His son, John C., was even more famous and, at times, held many offices. He had been Secretary of State and with President Tyler was Secretary of War. As I regard this towering shaft, I recall some of the sorrow that must have been his when his son Phillip in the United States Navy, was hanged for alleged mutiny. Peace could not give him happiness. All the honors of his life he would have gladly given for the life of that wayward boy. But I must hasten, leaving behind me material for many pages of history, biography and reflection.

Walter D. Berry who was recently graduated from the physical department of the Springfield School for Christian Workers, will be an instructor to the summer classes at that school this summer.

BARNARD, SUMNER & CO.

At this time of year both the Jacket and the shawl can be had for ever so little in comparison to what you are compelled to pay for them in the regular season.

In the cloak room there is one counter on which are displayed quite a number of *Jackets* made of the best cloth, in the best way, and a card stands over them with the information that you can take your choice among them for \$5.

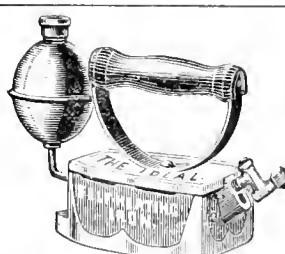
Perhaps if you prefer a *Wrap* that will look a little more dressy than a *Jacket* and that you can slip on and off more easily, you may be able to find just what you would like at such a reduction in price that you would be amply paid for making the purchase now.

We know several of the best dressed ladies in Worcester who save ever so much money by buying the very best goods a little out of the regular season and holding them over until they want them.

Take it, for instance, in the very best qualities of fine dress goods, you can get at the present time the very highest order of goods just as handsome as any sold this year, and that will be as beautiful next season as any your friends will have, and more than all else, you can own them at a price per yard ever so much less than the same goods cost all through the season.

If you want a *Tennis Suit* then the *Flannel* section will show you all the beauties of French manufacture as well as the accumulated goodness of our home products.

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Simple!
Durable!
Odorless!
Clean!

It saves Time,
Labor and Fuel,
(two-thirds cent
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Guaranteed every
Iron.

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Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. State of the order March 18, 1891: Membership, 4015. Amount loaned for Relief, \$15,200; Reserve Fund, \$22,972.40; Balance of Relief Fund, \$6,759.08; Total, \$44,975.48. Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

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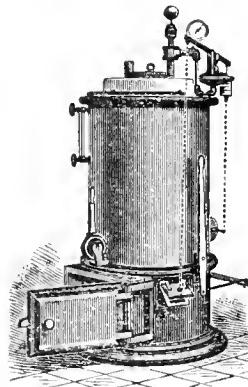
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This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

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Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

WILIGHT

THE
HEART OF THE
COMMONWEALTH

VOL. III. NO. 17. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



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Harry S. Davis, Chairman Ex. Com. C. P. Haselden, President.

Miss Lucy D. Heald, Vice-Pres. and Salutatorian.

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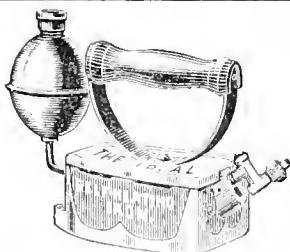
Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

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We can give you a SPRING OVERCOAT from \$5 to \$25, in all the latest shad.s. made up with silk face and silk sleeve linings.

CHEVIOT SUITS

in blue or black, cut single or double-breasted. Prices from \$8 to \$25. Also a fine assortment of

Blue and Black Serges,

\$15 \$15 PER SUIT \$15 \$15

Indigo Blue Flannel and Yacht Cloth Suits,

we can give you a single or double-breasted, at prices from \$6 to \$15, and GUARANTEE THE COLOR. An elegant line of light and dark colored

Scotches and Fancy Cassimeres, from \$6 to \$25. The best assortment of light colored TROUSERS we have ever shown, from \$3 to \$7. FANCY VESTS—Marseilles and Duck. Also a lot of dark Fancy Cassimeres and Silks, from 75c. to \$4.

Bigelow & Longley

LIGHT

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1891.

No. 17

Hail, to the coming singers!
Hail, to the brave light-bringers!
Forward I reach and share
All that they sing and dare.
—J. G. Whittier.
Graduation week.

School is done, but do not run,
School is out but do not shout.

How many readers of LIGHT repeated those words when they were young and living in some remote town of this or some other state?

What a happy walk that was, home from school, on the last day? How lightly the bundle of books was borne! Happily it was before the day of free text books and a few books were in every house.

We went home from school as lightly and joyously as though the rules of school were never to enthrall us again. What a heaven, the vacation was to us and it is just the same to our children. "All work and no play make Jack a dull boy." His time for play is here.

But the graduates! What of them? What are they going to do? That is the question that confronts every American sooner or later. In lands of primogeniture and ruts and grooves, where a man must be and do just what his fathers were and did for generations, the question is not pertinent.

Again it is better to ask directly the graduate, "what are you going to do," than to ask the parent what he is going to do with his boy or girl. Many a life has been ruined through too much effort, on the parents' part, to make the child follow a course marked out for him. Parental pride is a good thing but it should not over leap itself.

If possible, discover the bent of the young person and then give his energies a tendency in that direction. Don't spoil a good mechanic and make a poor professional man; nor confine to a tradesman's round the party who has all the enthusiasm of an Edison in science. A man with no ear for music can learn to play the piano; but could not his time be better employed? Are there not enough whose souls are wrapt up in the divine art without crowding them with those to whom the art is the hardest work?

The world is so wide; the diversity of taste is so great; the opportunities for satisfying this diversity so common, it seems a pity that any should miss their calling; but they do. College walls have contained many a restless soul; longing for a chance to use his powers in some other manner than that prescribed by parental decree. Happily, the number is less today than it was years ago. There is a broadening of thought, as the years advance, that the fathers didn't think of.

The opening of Technical Schools has had

much to do with this. Very few boys go to these who do not have a natural aptness for mechanics in some form, or a liking for science. As a rule, these schools have exhibited less mischief, less turmoil and confusion than the regular colleges to which a large portion of the students were sent. There is just this difference between going and being sent. Those who go, are acting their own part. Those who are sent are acting for others.

Freedom which, for so long a time, has been the birthright of Americans, should be had in the choice of life work. Of course, there are many people who have no particular bent nor proclivity. They drop into the first opening and indifferently fit any orifice, but it is not for such that anxiety is expressed. It is rather for that young man or woman who, getting tastes possibly from an ancestor generations back, desires to follow a calling distasteful to the parents. It is not so very long since that the possibilities of an excellent musician were spoiled in the determination to make a farmer of the son. The father loved his calling and he could not understand why his boy should not follow in his footsteps. The outcome was sorrow for the parent and failure for the son.

Solomon was all right as to the bending of twigs; but have a care in bending that the direction be such as to best find the sunlight and to secure the very best altitude and the utmost foliage. It is easy enough to bend a twig; but in many cases why bend at all. If it is possible to grow an upright, symmetrical tree why try to incline it? It is possible to do just that thing. This is no attempt to be wiser than the ancients, but it is just an application of common sense to every day living and it has special significance at this moment when our boys and girls are leaving school and college. If a child has a commendable tendency, encourage it, don't try to eradicate it and substitute some hobby of your own.

Much ink has been shed over the late connection of the Prince of Wales with Baccarat scandal. "Pulpits, drums ecclesiastic have been beat with the fist instead of a stick" and all have vowed that if his Royal Highness didn't apologize or reform or do something of the sort his imperial succession was endangered. One enthusiastic American journal wonders how long such a man would be tolerated in America! What a very short memory! How long is it since the two great parties in this country were conclusively proving that the pot was blacker than the kettle, and *vice versa* and each making its assertions good with reference to the heads of the respective tickets. How long will it take us, as a people, to recover from the contamination of the 1884 campaign, and yet in such a glass house, some Americans are wild with disgust. "Look at home" is a good motto.

Yet this is no exculpation of H. R. H., Albert

Edward. "You're another" clears no one. If the indiscretions of the Prince should render his succession uncertain, no one on this side the Atlantic ought to particularly care. It is possible that England has so far advanced that she will not forgive what she for years condoned in the royal great uncles of the Prince, George IV and William IV. Both had families and the lovers of erotic literature delight in the tales of the infamy of the royal sinners, for the families were not recognized in the law. England, virtuous England, shut her eyes then, perhaps she will again; but there has been a tremendous advance in forty years. The Victorian reign has not been favorable to scandal. Why couldn't this Prince have been more like his father and mother whom all the world honors.

Once more as to a free country. Diogenes lived in a tub and all history has lauded the fact; but a Worcester couple essay living in a box and no end of commotion ensues. Where is the difference? Is it the introduction of the woman and the baby in the case? Very likely. Few would object to Mr. Pitts living in a box or a hole; but when a hapless woman and a helpless babe are included then the public sees neither philosophy nor decency and insists, where so many houses exist, that the weaker portion of the company be covered. Their living thus on Mountain Street has afforded a first-class sensation; but as to the necessity of such a course, none exists in this land. The woman's devotion to her crippled husband, however, is an excellent example of wifely constancy. As they have come into the city the sensation is over and they will be lost to view. Let us hope that their next housekeeping venture will be more successful.

LIGHT some weeks since alluded to the magnificent growth of tulips on Chestnut Street in the garden of the Misses Burnside. The tulips lived their brief day and then came the display of roses, so lovely that even George Bancroft, that *nonparcile* of connoisseurs, would have paused to admire. It is a series of transformations that the passers get in this beautiful spot. Now the roses fade and the next opening will be,—well it doth not yet appear what it will be, but it will be lovely. A long range of plants are growing to the blossoming point. What a large garden the public has! And all it has to do is just to go and look. A portion, at least, of this public is very grateful.

Mr. Howard E. Sumner, son of E. A. Sumner, is home from his first year in Brown University.

Queer.

Here is a girls college, not a masculine even among the teachers, yet our correspondent at Wellesley writes us that when the annual float came, June 13, the girls had to anchor to a buoy, before they could sing. Cheer up boys, you are of some account after all.



A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

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second-class mail matter.

WORCESTER, SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1891.

Two Bicycles !

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS !

One will be given to that boy or girl who secures the most cash subscriptions for LIGHT between this date, May 30th and August 1st, 1891.

The other is for the boy who sells the largest number of papers during the same time.

Come up to the office, boys, and talk it over.

Every failure to receive LIGHT promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in LIGHT, not ascribed, save recipes, squibs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet LIGHT is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Cut Them Out.

Original receipts by Maria Parloa, Mrs. Rorer, Amy Barnes, Mrs. Lincoln, Miss Bedford, Marion Harland, Mrs. Dearborn and other adepts in the culinary art will appear in our columns, the first one to-day, page 402.

These receipts were contributed to the Cleveland Baking Powder Company and that company is going to use part of its advertising space for their insertion.

Housekeepers should not miss one of these practical receipts. Cut them out. They are worthy of a place in your own cook book.

The Sunday Arena, Vol. I, No. 1, June 21, comes to our desk from Lowell. It has an excellently bright and business like appearance and seems to be disposed to consider fairly all live topics.

Our pictures, this week, represent various artists as Rice for Misses Hastings and Heald and Messrs. Davis and Haselden; Lawrence for Mr. Warren; Davis, Miss Morgan; and Underwood for Mr. Ames.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

The pupils of Mr. B. D. Allen gave their sixth and closing recital of the season, last Saturday afternoon at Mr. Allen's studio, 173 Main Street. They were assisted by Mrs. H. W. Johnson, vocalist and Miss Kitty Fish, violinist. The pupils who took part were Miss E. M. Wheelock, Miss Florence Holt, Miss C. M. Milliken, Miss Eva Finnerty and Frank M. Howe.

The closing recitals by the vocal and piano pupils of Mrs. F. W. Ruggles took place Tuesday afternoon and evening at her home, 31 Wellington Street.

The closing recitals by the pupils of Walter Scott Kennedy were given Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings in Association Hall.

The closing recitals by Mr. A. S. Allen's pupils took place at Gorham's music rooms Wednesday and Thursday afternoons. Those taking part Wednesday were Edith Jacques, Eliza Condon, Mary Cosgrove, Miss Mattie Houghton, Miss E. Gunn, Miss N. Colbert, Miss N. Snow, Miss S. Mahew, Miss E. Sheelby, Emmett Barry, Master L. Fergeusen, Master C. Brown, Harry R. Sorell. Thursday, the participants were Miss A. Colles, Miss M. Forehand, Miss L. Atwood, Miss McEndy, Miss F. Brigham, Miss E. Wood, Miss Eva Martin, Miss Lizzie Moore, Miss M. Houghton, Miss Nellie Foley, Miss Nellie Kerwin, Mr. E. Straw.

SOUTH END NEWS.

Leopold Strauss, 804 Main street sails July 9th, for a short European trip. His family will spend the summer months at Swampscott, Mass.

Miss Gertrude Smith, 21 Oread street has returned from Smith College.

Miss Carrie Smith has returned from her recent trip to Boston.

Mr. E. Walter Smith, son of Col. Henry E. Smith, is at home from Phillips Exeter Academy.

Mr. Charles C. Brown, of the well known South End firm of Joslyn & Brown, was united in marriage with Miss Alice Clement, at Florence Mass, Wednesday P. M. at 5 o'clock. A party of Worcester friends attended the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Brown will be at home to their friends, after July 1st, at No. 10 Florence street.

Miss Alice W. Norcross, class of '94 Wellesley College returned home last Wednesday.

Dr. A. W. Eldred attended a banquet of the Harvard Alumni at the Thorndyke, Boston Tuesday night.

A lawn-party, in aid of the Baldwinsville Cottages, was held at the residence of Mrs. Colton, on Queen street, Thursday evening.

The South End Lend-a-hand club met in the Y. M. C. A. parlors June 18th, and elected the following officers: Miss Fannie Day President, Miss Carrie Stockwell, Vice-President; Miss Florence Keith, Secretary; Miss Bertha Reed Treasurer.

The Worcester Union Y. P. S. E. met in Rutland Tuesday evening. Nearly five hundred went from this city and had a very enjoyable time.

Mr. M. P. Roach has just completed a new house on Woodbine Street.

Anna Gleason Taft and Katherine Hoxie Taft, Class of '94 Smith College, are at home.

Miss Nellie Fanning, was graduated from Holyoke Seminary last Thursday.

People residing in the vicinity of King Street, report the appearance of sneak thieves. Several petty larcinies have already been committed. Keep your doors locked.

Tennis Playing continues brisk on the Crescent grounds. The following plays being made, Monday afternoon, Temple beat Whittemore, 6-4, 6-3 Billings beat Whittemore, 6-0

Rev. Dr. Archibald McCullagh received a telegram Wednesday, stating that his brother was dangerously ill in Buffalo, and he left at once for that city.

The funeral of Wm. F. Merrill was held with Masonic honors Thursday, the Rev. J. F. Lovering of Boston, officiating. The burial was in Hope Cemetery. H. B. Keith, T. B. Hamilton, J. N. Morse Jr., George L. Sanborn and D. E. Spencer were bearers.

Mrs. F. S. York has purchased the Hub lodging house at 22½ Pleasant Street and after thorough renovation, will open a first-class boarding house.

Mrs. Walter T. Clark, of Wellington Street, is visiting her home in Portland, Me.

C. C. Woodman.

Through the kindness of friends, a fine crayon portrait of the late master of the Ledge Street School, from the hands of Eugene A. O'Conner was hung in the school house, Friday. This is a very commendable and appreciative act on the part of all concerned.

A Free Excursion Ticket

is given every one who buys 10 tickets for the popular excursion to Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island on July 3. This is, beyond doubt, the cheapest and best excursion ever offered the Worcester public. Prices of tickets are only \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75. The train leaves Worcester at 6:30 a.m., stopping at the Junction and Cambridge Street stations, by request, for South end parties, going and returning. The seaworthy and staunch steamer Block Island is taken at 8:30 a.m., at Norwich, for the most enjoyable sea trip on the New England coast. The party is due in Worcester before 9 p.m. The number of tickets is limited and selling well. Those who wish to go should get their tickets early or they may get left. They are on sale at George Y. Lancaster's, 434 Main Street, opposite Front Street.

The Davis Art Store on Pearl Street has just evolved another indication of prosperity. The Y. M. C. A. has found means of enlarging the back part of the store, so that a very pretty, commodious Art Gallery has been made. Here works of art of all kinds can be better displayed than hitherto. At present on an easel is a fine etching by King entitled, "The Last Glimpse". It is high priced on parchment; but it is elegant. Another charming bit of art is a water color, "The River" by English of New York. It has no duplicate and those who love scenery should call and see this. The bust of President Lincoln is still on exhibition.

Boston Store.

Established 1870.

Sole Agency	Centemerri Gloves, Butterick's Paper Patterns, E. C. Burt's Shoes, Foster Kid Gloves.
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Worcester, Friday, June 26, 1891.

We have been taught that "a nimble sixpence is better than a slow shillin'." And experience has forced us to believe it.

In fact, it can be well said that the Boston Store has rapidly grown to its present mammoth proportions by the persistent practice of this principle.

It is written, that if you lead a boy in the right path, that when he is old he will not depart from it.

Our predecessors have left us a rich legacy by their practice of this principle of the "nimble sixpence" and the following will convince the people of this community that we are not departing from it.

These offers below may be safely reckoned as some of the greatest bargains that were ever placed upon the counters of any New England Store.

DENHOLM & MCKAY COMPANY.

Women's night gowns; firm, heavy cotton; well made; plaited yoke, feather-stitched; ruffle on neck and sleeves. Price 25c; never sold less than 50c.

Tussah cloth, the season's favorite cotton dress fabric, 6 1-4c yard.

Yard wide cotton beige, 8c yard; reduced from 12 1-2c.

Cotton crepes; our price 12 1-2c.

Gingham, 32-inch, 15c yard.

Sateens, 6 1-4c yard; we do not claim their worth to be 25c; but they are superior to any sateens ever before offered at this price.

Mohair braid, 2c yard.

Black diamond mohair braid, 1 to 3 inches wide, 4c a yard.

Fancy colored braids, 2c yard; light colors and dark.

Fancy black silk ornaments for dress trimming, 1c each.

Jet pendant fringe, 15c yard; reduced yesterday from \$1.25.

Black silk-braid points, 12 inches long and handsome, 25c each; reduced yesterday from 62 1-2c.

Eight-inch points of same, 10c each; reduced yesterday from 50c.

Jet trimmings, 98c yard; reduced yesterday from \$2.00

Plaid surah silks, worth \$1 and \$1.25 have been 69c here for some time.

Beautiful India wash silks, 59c; new silks; highly desirable; some exclusive patterns.

One of the most prominent bargains ever put on a silk counter in New England is the wash surahs at 25c; 30 inches wide; 23 patterns, light and dark and striped.

The only complete line of shades in Lansdowne that is in the city is here. \$1.00 a yard.

Eagle pencils, No. 140—round—4c dozen; rubber inserted one inch deep in the end and can be sharpened same at the lead end.

Fancy-striped flannel blazers, \$1.60.; this is indisputably the best value in blazers now being offered in this market.

Children's cream, all-wool blazers, 68c; just reduced from \$2.

Children's cream, all-wool, flannel blouses, \$1.29; just reduced from \$2.50.

Women's cream, all-wool flannel blouses, \$1.48; just reduced from \$2.50.

These are all of the Binghamton goods, which are celebrated; and will never shrink.

Cotton diaper, 18 inch, 35c for piece of ten yards.

The largest white Marseilles bed spread in America for 97c.

White spread, 67c; cannot be duplicated at 87 1-2c any where.

Decorated tea-sets of 56 pieces, \$2.20; worth \$3.50, honor bright.

Mull ties, 12 1-2c each, worth 20c.

Oxford ties, patent tips, scalloped tops; very neat, \$1.49.; just reduced from \$2.

A large bottle of an excellent shoe dressing will be given free today with every pair of shoes sold; other days we get a good price for it.

We will frame, ready to hang, diplomas from High School, Tech or Academy, for from 15 to 20 per cent less than regular prices; choice in any style of frame from the whole stock of mouldings.

Fine damask linen tray clothes, stamped, 20x30 inches, fringed all around, 15c each; worth 25c.

Fine German damask linen tray cloth, stamped, fringed, size 24x36 inches; 37 1-2c; worth 50c.

Figured Momie linen scarfs, with sewed fringe all around, size 18x54 inch, price 28c, worth 48c; size 18x72 inch, price 36c, worth 58c.

Stamped face cloths, 7c, worth 10c.

24-inch square plush squares, \$1; reduced today from \$1.25.

45 inch Swiss white flounces, 48c yard; worth 75c.

Cream, all wool tennis flannels, striped in fine lines of contrasting; 36 inch, 39c yard; same goods as are being shown in this city at 50c.

Ten patterns in fine French tennis and yachting flannels; colored stripes on cream grounds, broad and narrow; 40 inch, all wool, 49c yard; we have positive evidence of these flannels now being offered in Worcester at 75c yard.

Men's imitation Shawknit hose; gray, seamless, summer weight; got the wear in 'em; 3 pairs for 25c; before lowest price 12 1-2c one pair.

Foulard stripe mohair, 40-inch, light shades; 29c yard; regular price 50c.

The favorite perfumes we have sold for the past two years at 25c an ounce, now 10c per ounce; 13 delightful odors; all full strength triple extracts, and the best offer for you we have ever made in perfumes.

Lily of the Valley,	New Mown Hay,
Violet,	White Lilac,
Marie Stuart,	Trailing Arbutus,
Wild Olive,	Blue Bells,
West End,	Ylang Ylang,
Opponax,	Stephanotis,
	Rose Geranium.

Lady Grey perfumes, 30c an ounce; regular price, 38c; ten odors.

Pears' unscented soap, 10c.

July Scribner's 22c; Harper's, 28c; St. Nicholas, 22c; and Ladies' Home Journal, 9c—now ready.

Denholm & McKay Company.

In Medfield.

Though the Heavens did not smile upon the Worcester Society of Antiquity in its trip to Medfield, Saturday, the 20th, and though the B. & A. R. R. did not furnish a special car, as promised, yet the excursion was one of the most instructive and enjoyable in the long list of pleasureable memories. There started away from our city, at 7:55 a.m., in spite of lowering skies the following ladies and gentlemen: President E. B. Crane and wife, Librarian T. A. Dickinson and daughter, A. S. Roe, Rev. S. D. Hosmer, Rev. Calvin Stebbins, F. P. Rice, J. C. Otis, wife and daughter, George Sumner and wife, L. A. Ely and wife, H. H. Chamberlin, A. G. Mann, W. H. Sawyer and wife, Hon. Clark Jillson, wife and daughter, Mrs. J. C. Wyman, Herbert Wesby, Walter Davidson, J. L. Estey, G. L. Estey and wife, Hon. Phineas Ball, wife and daughter, A. K. Gould and wife, C. B. Eaton, J. C. Pellett, Addison Palmer and wife, George Maynard, C. G. Wood, wife and daughter, H. W. Hubbard, A. A. Barker and wife, Miss Nellie Coombs, Richard O'Flynn, R. N. Merriam, C. M. Thayer, F. A. Blake and wife, Stephen Salisbury, W. J. Stone and wife, George E. Arnold, Samuel E. Staples, Mrs. A. S. Lowell, Mrs. A. A. Rheutan, Rev. Carleton A. Staples, of Lexington, George F. Daniels of Oxford, H. F. Wing of Grafton, Rev. H. H. Paine, Misses Ida, Gertrude and Lillian Metcalf of Ashland, F. E. Blake of Boston, E. P. Kimball, Telegram, Caleb Wall, Spy. There was animated conversation all the way to Medfield and when the landing was made, one of the first to greet the party was our long time respected fellow citizen, Joseph Lovell, now living with his son, Albert A., in Medfield.

Mr. A. A. Lovell was president of the day and it is not too much to say that the whole scheme of going was largely the result of his forethought and invitation. Certainly no one could have discharged the duties of the occasion more neatly than did our Ex-Worcester boy. At the R. R. station the following committee of arrangement met the visitors and extended a most cordial greeting: Prof. W. S. Tilden, historian of the town, Albert A. Lovell, president of the day, Col. E. V. Mitchell, James Llewins, Esq., Joseph A. Allen, Esq., J. B. Hale, Esq., Rev. W. W. Hayward, Rev. N. T. Dyer, Dr. J. H. Richardson, Hamlet Wright, George L. Hurll and W. W. Mitchell, Esq.

With very commendable thoughtfulness, the citizens had prepared a circular describing the noteworthy points to be visited on the way through the town. These circulars were given away with lavish generosity. It was soon evident that we were in a town that took pleasure and pride in its local history. An elegant new house, near the station has, above its stained glass windows, a tablet with reference to King Philip, the house doubtless marking the site of something connected with the career of that ubiquitous chieftain. Indeed, the naming of homes from some Indian source is quite the thing here, there being no less than twenty-eight estates thus labelled. The name is given upon a tablet of bronze 11 inches by 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ and is placed over the main entrance. Sometimes queer experiences arise as the item found elsewhere will indicate.

The first halt was at the old first church; the third in the series, or better it is the second made over. This second was built in 1789 and was revamped in 1874. The very first was erected in 1653, two years after the settlement began. Into the vestry, visitors and townspeople went, where Mr. A. A. Lovell proceeded to give his address, a finished and valuable production, but, unfortunately, before he had ended, the bugle sounded for the start of the march. It is probable that this paper will be given in full in the annual Proceedings of the Society of which Mr. Lovell has been a member for many years. To Mr. Lovell's welcome, President Crane properly responded and then we filed out to take our places in the barges that had been provided for us, under the sharp observation of the girls in the extensive straw shops, opposite, where labor for a while seemed to be suspended.

One after another the barges and carriages were filled and the line proceeded along the village street past Peak House, which is said to have been one of the houses which escaped at the burning of the town, by the Indians, in 1675. It is now occupied by the talented young artist J. J. Francis, Esq. Within a few rods of this house is the site of the first house, burned in the aforesaid campaign. It was owned by Samuel Morse. A facetious Medfieldian, riding in one of the barges, remarked that he believed that the keyhole of the original Peak house had been preserved, thus indicating that the antiquity of the edifice was somewhat apocryphal. At any rate, the house is quaint and curious, named as it is from its strange construction. It is ten feet to the eaves; but twelve from that point to the ridge-pole. In Barber's Historical Collections, this is pictured as one of the rarest houses in the state. Here Prof. Tilden noted our proximity to the site of the Old Morse house. On we go through a road, closely pressed by trees till we come to the end of a road where we debark and seek the Old Stockade, in the easterly section of the town. This was erected for the protection of the settlers of this section of the town. The site is well preserved, the outlines being still very distinct. A deep hole in the ground marks the historic spot. Hard by is a pond covered with the handsomest of lilies and the owner kindly wades in and generously supplies all lily loving tourists with flowers to their heart's content. The loveliest of roses grow in a great bed upon the bank and what choice buds are cut away for button holes! We think, too, that this rose bush, still blooming, marks an ancient home, long since disappeared and forgotten. The hands that planted are now clay again, but the bush blooms on, immortal like the souls of those who erstwhile admired its loveliness.

Again we embark, flanked by a number of boys who have horses and saddles and ride at will. Back again through our wooded way, till we turn to our left and ride past Henry Adams' House, the owner of which was the first town clerk of Medfield, and who was killed in the doorway of this house by the Indians, during the massacre. A short distance from this house, we see the house in which lived Hannah Adams the first literary woman, born in America. The rain filled air prevents our seeing Noon Hill, the highest point in town, which was the place of rendez-

vous for the Indians the day before their attack. From the hill may be had a view of Stop River Meadows and of the whole town.

We ride back into the village by another street, remarking the thrifty appearance of the homes and halt next at the burying ground. Here a full half hour is spent in looking over the most ancient portions of it. A monument of sandstone, in three parts, commemorates the Morses among the first settlers. The oldest inscription bears date of 1661 and is that of Lydia Lovell. The quaintest inscription is that to the memory of Charles Onion Esq. Several years before he died, he placed the stone here, with a hand pointing downward, with the words, "Bury me here." He died in 1852, having been postmaster thirty years. It is said that his bibulous habits frequently endangered his position; but a friend at court, Lieut. Geo. Derby succeeded in keeping him in.

Once more we enter the vehicles and set out on a most delightful ride, getting just a peep of the beautiful Willow Way, of the meadows, whence comes the name Medfield and of the hillside beyond, where Philip and his Braves celebrated their victory. We dash along through Dingle Dell, pass the old home of Lowell Mason, Ellis House, and thence ride down North Street, passing some of the finest residences in town, among them those of Mrs. Helen Curtis and Col. E. V. Mitchell, also passing the enormous Excelsior Straw works which is the largest industry in town, also one of the largest establishments of its kind in the country, and like John Gilpin where we first got up we, at last, got down. It is time to move upon the Town Hall where through the generosity of Col. Mitchell a sumptuous repast is served for us. A Boston caterer has been drawn upon and he and his men with prominent Medfield gentlemen serve us right royally. The hall is filled to its limit and while we eat, an orchestra discourses the sweetest of music. The Hall, itself is the result of the munificence of a Medfield gentleman, Geo. W. Chenery, a tablet to whose memory is seen as we begin the ascent and whose name the hall very properly bears. A blessing is asked by the Rev. Mr. Dyer and the travel hungered party fall to with vigor.

Mindful of Lowell Mason's place in musical history three of his tunes are used in singing, The Missionary Hymn, Hebron and Hamburg. He has credit, too, for our immortal "America" in that he suggested to Mr. Smith the propriety of words to fit the tune of "God save the King." The dinner ended, Mr. Lovell takes the post of director of the following exercises and his whole part is borne most felicitously. The singing is under the direction of Historian Tilden who is also a successor of Lowell Mason in the teaching of music in the schools.

President Crane is first introduced and he speaks of the work of the Worcester Society and of its plans and prospects for the future.

Mr. Stephen Salisbury, as the President of the American Antiquarian Society, is next presented and he very happily responds for that ancient and respected body. Since Mr. Salisbury is an honorary member of the Society of Antiquity and its most munificent benefactor there is a deal of appositeness in his presence and words.

Mr. James Hewins of Medfield follows in a very entertaining paper on the Indian names that have been given to the homes of the village. The longest and most difficult he pronounces with apparent ease. This paper will be printed in full by the society. It is a valuable accession to aboriginal lore. Worcester's Ex-Mayor, Clark Jillson arose to respond to the sentiment of "Old books and old friends." Nothing could be more fitting. All know that he dearly loves them and, all day, he had been carrying around under his arm a volume printed in 1492, a date significant to Americans. He counseled the Medfield people to start a society of a historic character. The tetra-centennial year will be a good one in which to begin it.

Rev. W. W. Hayward, the fifteenth pastor of the First church next spoke for the ministers of the town and his remarks were most enjoyable from first to last, bringing out as he did many interesting and pertinent facts, among others that the first prayer offered at a funeral in New England was in 1665 at that of William Baxter in Roxbury. Many of the early pastors were named, the fifth being Daniel C. Sanders, first President of the University of Vermont. The past is curiously linked with the present, in that the gentleman who married the president's eldest daughter is yet living, though he will attain the great age of one hundred years in October next, Amos A. Parker, of Fitzwilliam, N. H., whose picture recently appeared in LIGHT. In a recent communication, he refers to a dance had on the College Campus at Burlington and his leading out first that daughter who subsequently became his wife.

To the tune of Hebron by Mason were sung the words beginning, "Thus far the Lord has led me on," and then Mr. Samuel E. Staples fittingly spoke as the founder of our Worcester society. He glowingly eulogized Lowell Mason for the part he had borne in popularizing music. Dedham's Historical Society was represented by Erastus Worthington, who spoke in terms of praise of his own, and her sister town. There were many people present whose pedigree dates back to Dedham and all were interested in the remarks of her representative.

Rev. Carlton A. Staples of Lexington responded for that ancient borough, but preferred, rather to confine his remarks to observations of his in Mendon and Medfield. It seems that, early in life, he had taught school here and that children of his pupils were before him as he spoke. F. E. Blake of the Massachusetts Genealogical Society was pithy and pointed in his remarks, asking for charity for all those who rode hobbies, while Prof. Tilden referred particularly to Lowell Mason's musical work. Prof. N. T. Alden of Newton spoke as one to the manor born and extolled the proverbial independence of his native town. A. S. Roe in his response, chose rather to dwell on what Medfield and the country owe to Lieut. George Derby, the John Phoenix of the humorous press forty years ago and to the great tune writer, Lowell Mason. The last speaker was Joseph A. Allen who spoke briefly but pleasantly rehearsing a characteristic anecdote of Hannah Adams, the historian. Then came the singing of America and a vote of thanks by the visitors to their enter-

tainers. In the few minutes left, the old home of Lieut. Derby and his mother was visited. It is just back of the elegant residence of Mrs. Curtis. Then came the walk to the station, the good byes and we were off for home. The day was well spent. Worcester has incurred a debt that she will be glad to pay at some future time. Historic associations have been renewed and hereafter Medfield means more than a name to those who made up the excursion. All the visitors were pleased at seeing the Lovells, father and son, and congratulate Medfield on the accession of these gentlemen as citizens.

Couldn't Remember.

Those who visited Medfield last Saturday with the "Antiquarians" undoubtedly noticed that many of the houses in town bore Indian names. The townspeople, however, are not as familiar with these names as they might be. Recently a man called at Mr. Blank's house which bore the name "Awashamog" in bronze letters above the door. Supposing this to be the name of the family living within, and wishing to see the man of the house, he said to the young lady who came to the door, "Good morning. Is Mr. Awashamog in? If he is—"

"Mr. who?" interrupted the young lady.

"Mr. Awashamog. He lives here, doesn't he?"

"Why no indeed," she answered endeavoring to suppress a laugh, "What made you think so?"

The man looked first at the young woman, then at the bronze sign, and observed, as he drove one of his hands deep into his trousers' pocket, and scratched his head with the other, "Well, that's what it says on your door plate, anyhow!"

"Why, what do you mean," she exclaimed, and stepping out to see what he was looking at, beheld the name "Awashamog" in bold relief just above the door. After a moment's silence she burst out with a merry peal of laughter, and said, "Why, that's not Papa's name, that's the name they have given to our house. He told me what he was going to call the house, but I can't remember those horrid Indian names."

It was not a fall from grace, that Milton K. Light, Commander of the Christian Crusaders suffered last Monday evening, nor did his name give him any qualities whereby the shock of stopping was lightened. He struck hard. He should have remembered the parable about him that climbeth up some other way; but he didn't and tried to get into his lodgings by means of a ladder, the door being locked, and so received very serious injuries.

Mr. Franklin Whipple, for more than forty years a respected citizen of Worcester, was buried from his late home, No. 16 Oread Street, Tuesday. The Rev. A. Z. Conrad, pastor of the Old South, conducted the services. The bearers were F. F. Hopkins, Alfred Holden, George M. Pierce, George E. Smith, L. B. Witherby and A. C. Munroe, and the burial was in Hope Cemetery. For many years, Mr. Whipple was the accredited head representative of the N. Y. Mutual Life Insurance Company in this city.

Half Holiday.

It has been the custom for some years in the larger cities, for the large dry goods stores to close their places of business some afternoon of the week, during the heated term. In Boston, Jordan, Marsh & Co., R. H. White & Co., Shepherd, Norwell & Co., and several other large houses have, during the months of June, July and August closed their doors at 5 p.m. each day save Saturday and on that day at 1 p.m., and it is conceded by them all that they have lost nothing by so doing, but on the contrary, have gotten better work from their help.

Last year the smaller cities of Springfield and Hartford followed suit in closing a half day, but instead of Saturday, they closed Friday afternoons. Now the question arises, If such a thing works well in larger and smaller cities than Worcester, why not here? We have just as hot weather here. The clerks work just as hard here as elsewhere, and therefore are just as deserving. Then why not grant from all the days in the week just one-half day wherein tired help can go out and breathe God's free air. We are sure work would be done better. Customers would be waited upon by clerks with more smiling faces, and employers, they too would gain in health by this short respite, and at the same time lose nothing in the way of trade.

In a city of the size of Worcester it would not be fair to ask the dry goods merchants to close their houses Saturday afternoons, as this day's trade is the largest of the week, but all know, who know anything about it, that Friday afternoons through the warm months could just as well be given up, for rest and pleasure, as not. Saturday morning would then find each house with clerks well rested and able to put in a long day without complaint.

Let Denholm & McKinley Co., Barnard, Sumner & Co., or any of the large houses start such a movement and see how quick the others will fall in line. At this age of the world when labor is so much dependent upon itself and when labor is so united, in our minds no firm would dare to stand out and refuse to join in giving labor a half holiday, for they would surely call down the condemnation of all right minded people in Worcester and the trade of any house or houses would surely suffer, by keeping open doors at a time when other houses were willing to give their help an outing. We hope to see the experiment tried, we are sure nothing will be lost, but on the other hand every thing gained. —A CLERK.

Wm. F. Merrill.

There are several societies in this city, as those of Grace, Old South, Piedmont, All Saints which will recall with pleasure the face and voice of Mr. Merrill, for he was a tenor of rare power and sweetness. He had been ill for some time, his death resulting from kidney difficulties. He died at the home of J. E. Hooker on Mill Street, June 22d. He had been an employé of Stearns, the baker, had kept a market, and, at last, had been an insurance solicitor. He was a member of several masonic bodies where his singing powers were much prized. A widow and a wide circle of friends mourn his early death.

School and College.

Wellesley.

The annual Float came Saturday evening, June 13. The evening was perfect and consequently the Float a great success. According to custom, the class boats, after a short exhibition of their rowing, anchored to a buoy near the shore and sang college songs. The scene was made very pretty by colored lights, Japanese lanterns and fireworks.

Sunday morning the Rev. T. K. Beecher of Elmira, New York preached in the chapel.

Monday evening a concert was given by the Beethoven Society, assisted by Miss Estelle S. Andrews and Miss Evangeline Houghton.

Wednesday evening the Senior class went to Auburndale for their class supper.

[Hold over from last week.]

Commencement week at Wellesley.

Examinations ended at noon Thursday, June 18.

For several years the Juniors have been accustomed to give the Seniors a reception known as the Junior Promenade. The class of '92 decided to give instead a Garden Party, from 5 to 9 Thursday, June 18, and quite elaborate plans were made for outdoor entertainment. Unfortunately it rained and the plans had to be suddenly changed to those of the old Junior Promenade. It was, however, a great success, for a long proportion of the guests came in spite of the rain. One of the pleasantest features of the occasion was a concert by the College Glee and Banjo Clubs.

Friday at 11 a.m., the Graduation Concert of the School of Music was given. Among the graduates was Anne May Adams of Worcester, who rendered beautifully, Weber Concert Steuck in F minor, op. 78.

Saturday evening the Seniors, with their friends were received by the president at her house, Norumbega.

Sunday morning at 11 o'clock a prayer meeting was held, conducted by President Shafer. At four the Baccalaureate sermon was preached by Bishop Hurst, music being furnished by the Beethoven Society. At seven the exercises of the day were closed by vespers, consisting of organ selections, solos by Miss Howe and Miss Blanche Marot and choruses by the Glee Club.

Monday was occupied with reunions of classes, receptions given by the college societies to their graduate members, and by the presentation of the picture of Miss Howard, the first president of Wellesley, to the college, which occurred in the afternoon at the Art Building.

The Commencement Concert, given Monday evening, was very fine. It was given by the Naval Battalion Band of Boston.

Tuesday was Commencement Day. The exercises consisted of musical selections by the Beethoven Society, an address by Dr. Wayland of Philadelphia and the awarding of diplomas. Two of the graduates are from Worcester, Lucia Frances Uppham, B. A., and Alice Greene Arnold, B. S. Anne May Adams was graduated from the School of Music. At the close of the exercises in the chapel, the college guests, alumnae, and seniors were invited to the dining room for the

Commencement dinner. Prayer was offered by the Rev. S. F. Smith of Newton. The speeches were all very bright and interesting. President Shafer welcomed the guests and spoke of the gifts which have come to Wellesley this year. Dr. Wayland spoke very wittily of the relation between the college and the president. Dr. N. G. Clark of Boston, President of Board of Trustees, gave a statement of the condition of the college and its needs, a chapel and gymnasium. Prof. Lord, acting president for '90-'91, gave an account of the work of the year. Mrs. Mary Livermore spoke in her usual strong way of Woman and her Work. The remaining speeches were from the alumnae and one of the sons of the college. The latter, Rev. Mr. Tuttle, spoke in a very happy manner for the sons of the college. In the evening a reception was given to all the guests of the college. The grounds were beautifully decorated with Japanese lanterns.

Wednesday was Alumnae Day.

Smith.

The festivities for Seniors as well as some for other classes are in full blast. The Junior Promenade was given in the New Alumnae Gymnasium last Wednesday. The building is one of the finest in the country of its kind and never will look prettier than it did on that night, when it was first used.

The governor and his staff visited the chapel this morning and his Excellency made a short speech, offering the congratulations of the Commonwealth to the college, because Smith is now twenty years old.

A dress rehearsal of Senior Dramatics was given last night, and Wednesday, the play will be given before the college.

The Commencement Program takes up the time from Dramatics Saturday evening to the graduating exercises Wednesday morning.

Prof. Schurman of Cornell is to be the orator.

[Hold over from last week.]

No more successful Commencement could be wished for than this year brought Smith. There were more alumnae and more company in town than ever before; with the exception of one day, Monday, the weather was fine, and the successful completion of the Alumnae Gymnasium; all together united to make everything go off to the satisfaction of all.

Saturday evening the class gave as dramatics George Eliot's "Spanish Gypsy" in the new Academy of Music. The principal characters, Don Silva, Fedalma, and Zurca were impersonated by Miss Franklin, Miss Bogue and Miss Foster, all of whom showed much dramatic talent.

Sunday afternoon at four o'clock, in the First Church President Seelye preached the Baccalaureate sermon, and at seven o'clock, Prof. Story gave an organ praise service in Assembly Hall.

Monday afternoon there were two receptions, one by the Biological Society in Lilly Hall, the other by the Art school in the Hillier Art Gallery. At this last, the work of the students in oil, crayon and pen and pencil was exhibited. The prizes for the best work were awarded to Miss Dwight and Miss Barri.

The Glee Club promenade in the evening was to have been on the campus, but owing to the weather was held in the Gymnasium. The numbers of the Glee and Banjo Clubs were interspersed with square dances, for which an orchestra furnished the music.

Tuesday morning cleared off bright and beautiful for Ivy Day. The Ivy exercises were held at half past ten, at the back of the main building. The address of welcome was given by Miss Wilson, the class President, the Ivy oration was given by Miss Puffer and then the Ivy song was sung. Miss Hill composed the words and Miss Wood the music.

In the afternoon the Alumnae held a meeting and voted to raise the necessary funds to equip the Gymnasium. One of the Alumnae has already promised the Swedish apparatus and another has given the swimming bath. A reception whs held in the Gymnasium afterward, Miss Lawrence '83 and Miss Duquid '84, the past and present Presidents of the Alumnae Association, receiving.

The college reception was held in the Art Gallery in the evening. The grounds were illuminated with Japanese lanterns, and the scene was a very pretty one.

Wednesday morning the Commencement exercises took place in Assembly Hall. The oration, "On the Age of Settlement" was delivered by Prof. Schurman of Cornell. Senator Manderson and Ex-Gov. Robinson gave brief impromptu addresses. Diplomas were presented to 83 girls, this being the largest class which has ever graduated.

After the exercises a collation was given to the class and their friends at the Dewey House, and the class supper in the evening wound up the festivities of the week.

Miss Lucy Pratt represented Worcester in the graduating class. Among Worcester people present were Mrs. Ellen Cheever Rockwood, Hon. and Mrs. C. B. Pratt, and Mrs. Annie Russell Marble.

Principal Cowell of Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, holds a reunion of all his former pupils at Francistown, (N. H.) Academy, August 20th. Prof. Cowell taught in Francistown for seven years and during that time had about four hundred pupils under his charge, several of whom are located in this city.

The Fitchburg muddle over one or two sessions in the High School is off, the committee having declared by a large majority that teachers have some rights that the school authorities are bound to respect. In other words, it was voted to allow things to remain as they are and the school will have but one session daily.

At Wellesley, Wednesday, Miss Lucia Frances Upham received the degree of A. B.; Miss Alice Green Arnold, B. S., and Miss Anne May Adams a diploma in piano and harmony. All are Worcester girls and all High School graduates of 1887. By the way, that was an excellent class; well, so were all of the classes.

At Amherst, Worcester boys seem to be pretty well up to the mark. Charles E. Hildreth, son of our ex-Mayor, takes the prize in Junior oratory and Lewis T. Reed gains the first prize in German. Again Worcester High School and its friends are pleased.

Library Additions.

[In **LIGHT**, May 2, a partial list of the books added to the Free Public Library during the month of March was published with the statement that the remainder would be given in the next number. We were unable to do so then, and they are published now. Each week **LIGHT** will give the additions of the week previous.]

Remainder of books added during March. I indicates that the book is in the Intermediate department and may be taken out if specially called for.

ALLSOP, F. C. Electric Bell construction	33851
BALCH, E. Glimpses of Old English Homes	33852
BALMIS, J. L. Fundamental Philosophy: tr. by F. H. Brownson, 2 vols.	33838 9
BARTTELLOT, W. G. Life of Edmund M. Barttelot	33853
BEAILE, T. W. (ps. W. Maynard) The Light of other Days, 2 vols.	33854 5
BEAUMONT, R. Color in woven design	I
BEDDOES, T. L. Poetical works; ed. with memoir by E. Gosse, 2 vols.	I
BELL, E. Handbook of Athletic Sports, 3 vols.	33856 8
BOTTONE, S. R. Electromotors; how made and how used	33862
BROWN, T. A. (ps. Wolf Boldrewood). The Squatter's Dream; story of Australian life	33863
BRUNNER, H. Sources of the Law of England; tr. with app. by W. Hastic	33864
CAINE, T. H. Sonnets of three Centuries	33865
CAINE, W. S. Picturesque India	33866
CHAPMAN, E. R. Companion to "In Memoriam"	33867
CHURCH, R. W. Gifts of Civilization and other sermons	33840
Concise Whist, principles of modern whist as modified by American leads	I
COOK, E. T. Studies in Ruskin; some aspects of his work and teaching	33841
COOKE, G. W. Guidebook to the works of Robert Browning	33848
CORBETT, E. An Old Coachman's Chatter	33869
CULLIMORE, D. H. Book of Climates, health resorts, etc., with chapter on Africa by Surgeon Parke	33870
DRAYSON, A. W. Untrodden Ground in Astronomy and Geology	33872
Dr. Hermione, by the author of "Zit and Xoe"	33834
ELLIS, A. B. The Ewe-speaking Peoples of the Slave Coast of West Africa	33874
West African Stories	33873
EVERS, H. Steam and other prime movers; text book	33875
FAIRFIELD, A. H. Starting Points; how to make a good beginning	33849
FEUILLET, O. Honneur d' artiste (Bibliotheque contemporaine)	I
FLETCHER, J. S. Short life of Cardinal Newman	33850
Our National Cathedrals; history, etc., 3 vols.	I
FOSTER, R. F. Whist Manual	33837
HAGGARD, H. R. and LANG, A. The World's Desire	33876
HART, A. B. Introduction to the study of Federal Government	I
HART, H. C. Some account of the Fauna and Flora of Sinai, Petra and Wady Arabah (Palestine Explorer Fund)	I
HUXLEY, T. H. Social diseases and worse remedies	I
KIDSON, F. Old English Country Dances; coll. with notes and bibliography of music	33836

Kingston, Whitehall and Goldsboro (N. C.) Expedition, Dec. 1862	33847
KINGSTON, W. H. G. A. Yacht Voyager around England	33877
LANG, A. Life, letters, etc., of Sir S. Northcote, first Earle of Iddesleigh, 2 vols.	33878 9
LOCH, C. S. Charity Organization	33880
LOCHYER, J. N. The Meteoritic Hypothesis	33881
MACKLIN, H. N. Monumental Brasses	33882
MAC NEILL, A. B. and CLAPP, J. M. Amherst Memories; coll. of verse	33843
MANPASSANT, G. de. Notre Coeur	I
MAXWELL, J. C. Scientific Papers; ed. by W. D. Niven, 2 vols.	I
MAXWELL, Sir W. S. Annals of the artists of Spain, new ed. 4 vols.	I
MOORE, A. W. Surnames and Place-names on the Isle of Man	I
NAVILLE, E. Bubastis, 1887-89 (Egypt Explor. Fund, 8th mem.)	I
OHNET, G. The Iron-master; drama tr. and arr. by J. V. Prichard	I
PETRIE, W. M. F. Kahun, Gurob and Hawara	I
Rojah's Heir, The, a novel	33835
ROBINSON, L. J. Law Made Easy; book for the people	33844
SAYCE, A. H. Records of the Past; trans. of ancient monuments, new ser., vol. 4	I
SHAKESPEARE, W. Shakespearian extract from "E. Pridsey's booke"	I
Statesman's Year Book for 1891; ed. by J. S. Keltie	I
STODDARD, W. O. Andrew Jackson and Martin Van Buren (Lives of the Presidents)	33845
Wm. Henry Harrison and James K. Polk	I
TOLSTOT, L. Graf. Church and State and other essays	I
WASHINGTON, Geo. Writings; coll. and ed. by W. C. Ford	I
WEBSTER, D. Address at laying of the corner stone of Bunker Hill Monument, etc.	33842

Tenth Anniversary.

The home of Mr. L. P. Carter, No. 8 Oberlin Street, was the scene of a very pleasant gathering last Saturday afternoon and evening when about thirty of the relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Carter met to celebrate the tenth anniversary of their marriage. Despite the threatening weather a merry time was enjoyed.

A shooting match had been arranged for the ladies and a buttonhole contest for the gentlemen.

Mrs. S. C. Bassett of Berlin won the first prize, and Mrs. C. H. Hastings of Boylston the booby prize for shooting.

Mr. S. H. Wheeler of Bolton the first, and Mr. W. C. Carter of Clinton, the booby prize, for working button holes.

A number of beautiful presents were presented, and supper by Caterer Marshall followed by music by Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Stoughton of this city completed the evening's entertainment.

The clean newspaper has, in the long run, the most permanent patronage and circulation. The paper which goes into the homes and is read by the families is the paper which counts its subscribers by the year, instead of depending on the fluctuating sales of the news companies, and it is after all the family news paper which swings the power.—Reading Times.

Whew! How hot it is!

Custer's Last Charge.

June 25, 1876.

They followed the trail of the warriors retreating,

The trail of their large poles and ponies weighed down With women and children all hurriedly fleeing Like Thracians, who fled from a Goth-menaced town.

With the scouts in advance, rode the chief and their horses They turned marking how o'er the wide furrowed plains

The long slender column each ridge slowly crosses While far in the rear crawl the great loaded wains.

But see, far away in the distance, ascending High up to the heavens a volume of smoke Away to the zenith all spirally winding Like the pillar of cloud in the prophet that broke And now all is bustle along the whole column, The sun flashes far on a countenance bright; And while the loud trumpet blares out its alarm The heart's blood leaped hot at the prospect of fight!

Within the deep gully, whose serpentine courses Are hid from the troops by the green willows shade, Wait sitting Bul's braves, on their impatient horses Like rattlesnakes, coiled in a dark ambus ade. A dash out of sight! the long knives are gleaming, The mid squadron cheers—a wild plunging mass, And everywhere—everywhere sabres are streaming And the great horses trample out life in the grass.

Far down through the long swarming gully they thundered, Through wigwams as thick as ripe stooks in a field— Oh God! was it possible Reno had blunder'd? The bugle recalled by the thinned squadron wheeled, With the horses dyed red on each brave chargers flank, From the tide that poured out of the unhealed wound Where the arrow or bullet its life blood had drank They turned to charge back o'er the corpse-littered ground.

Then swarmed round the 7th the wild savage horde While a blizzard of lead smote the front flank and rear; The rifle shot answered the stroke of the sword, And faster they died and more faint grew their cheer. The crack of revolvers, the whoop of the Sioux, The agonized neigh of some steed bullet stung; The twang of the bow string and fast growing few, The answering shots of the 7th still rung!

Like grass in the swarth, they lie in long ridges The horse and his rider, where grandly they fell; And each gory wind-row the wide chosen bridges Where now rings exultant, the Indians' yell.

Beneath the pale moon on the field they are lying, And faintly an' far howls the lone wolf at night While the wind through the willows, above them is sighing A dirge for the heroes, who fell in the fight.

And long will the women, who watch with wan faces, Far off where the Big Muddy wrinkles the plain, Await the return of the brave, to the places Which knew them, but never shall know them again.

But still to the westward the 7th advances, An' still with a cheer on the foemen they ride; They break once again, through the hedge of long lances, And the bingle blares thin from the spot where they died.

Francis Zuri Stone.

Petersham, Mass.

G. A. R.

Our Catholic comrades are moving in the matter of a lot for the G. A. R. in St. John's cemetery. This is a most admirable scheme. It is too good to fail. Such a rallying point will be specially fitting for Memorial Day exercises.

The Elberon Orchestral Club will dispense music this summer at Long Point Hotel, on Seneca Lake, New York.

Books and Bookmen.

Worcester Town Records, 1801-1805, edited by Franklin P. Rice. The Worcester Society of Antiquity.

This is No. XXXII of the Society's Publications and the first number of a new volume of the Records. This volume will bring the story down to and including 1815. Two more volumes will be necessary to carry the records to the taking of the City Charter. The careful and elegant way in which Mr. Rice is doing this work ought to be a source of pride to all Worcester dwellers. Our city was the third, in the Commonwealth, to undertake this very commendable task, viz., the printing of the old Records. Only Boston and one other city were before us. To Mr. Rice, we owe, not only the work done, but the inception of the idea of printing. One would hardly sit down to the reading of Town Records as he would to works of fancy; but when a fact from the past is needed it is very desirable to have it attainable. Should any calamity befall the volumes of old manuscript at the City Hall, this work of Mr. Rice renders the loss only that of a curious collection, the subject matter is in hundreds of hands. Every old town in Massachusetts should do the same.

The Story of Inca Rocca and other short Poems by Channing Thomas, author of "The Crystal Button" Boston, Cupples and Upham, 283 Washington Street, 1891.

Mr. Thomas does well to announce his name in full. The reputation acquired in his story, certainly warrants him in laying aside his disguise. The poem, Inca Rocca, which fills two thirds of the volume is a story of Peru. Inca (Lord) Rocca is the first of the Incas and his period was in the 12th century. It is a tale of love and adventure and eventual happiness. The field that the writer chooses is not one very much cultivated especially in verse and the subject and treatment have the virtue of newness. The reader's interest is held, throughout, unflaggingly.

Lines to My Jack Plane written in 1858, are excellent. Mr. Thomas' vocation is revealed in his earnest address to this, one of the chief tools in the carpenter's hand.

"We had to rough it, you an' I,
The work that we have done Jack,
Hath worn us down a little,
But those who follow in our track
May glide more smoothly on."

"Morning Song" written in Shelburne, N. H. is to be appreciated only by those who are willing to shake off sleep to "meet the sun on the upland lawn."

"Up with the lark for the sky is fair,
Sweetest the hour when the day is new;
Breathe ye, breathe ye, the morning air,
Scented with clover wet with the dew."

"Voices of the Books" is the expression of one who loves his library. The writer having so clearly demonstrated his ability in both prose and verse, we hope to hear much from him in both lines.

St. Solifer with other Worthies and Unworthies, by James Vila Blake, Unity Library No. 4, Charles H. Kerr, & Co., Chicago, Ill. 50 cents.

Nothing from Chicago, in many a day, has so impressed us as this book of Essays. In fact, such a Boston flavor is there to all of it, one wonders whether Mr. Blake did not start his literary life in the East. In his style, we

have reminders of nearly all the distinguished men who have given a tone and reputation to the Hub. In addition to the essay whose name furnishes a title for the book there are in order: Motive and a Story, Yima, Sprinkling the Thermometer, A Story from Meuleville, the Tripling of the Muses, A Dying Speech, A Like Case, From the Dabistan, Morning, Death as a Neighbor, Thamyris, Tyrinx and Autaeus. Here we have Legend and Folk Lore. Obviously, the writer is familiar with Mrs. Clement's books. He has read Bunce on Folk Lore Stories and he knows Conway's Demons and Demonology. Every chapter is a bit of classic literature exquisitely served. St. Solifer is Sunbearer and from his pen the ink flows in rills of sunny light.

One of the best of the Sketches is A Like Case where Mr. Blake claims to find in ancient work a parallel to Mr. Stevenson's Story of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. But every essay is good, a short sermon, in a way; much better than many, for a good lesson or moral is conveyed in all. The range of literature from which these thoughts are drawn or from which the suggestions are taken is very wide. They indicate a high degree of scholarship and culture. The East has produced no such book in a long time.

Sweet and Twenty.

"Sweet and Twenty" by Mary Farley Sanborn is as clean as Pennhassett hills after a rain; it has no mission but to amuse, and that it will fulfill that mission one has only to read the first pages to be able to predict. The story moves quickly—there seems to be plenty of oxygen in Pennhasset air. The characters are in no way remarkable, they indulge in no heroics, nor do they walk their little stage in the glare of limelight. But the four young people about whom the story centres, as well as the half dozen or so others who supplement the narrative are each in his or her own way, intensely alive. It can only be due to the keen insight and subtle sympathies of the author of "Sweet and Twenty" that her characters impress the reader as real human beings.—Boston Transcript.

With its first issue in July The Christian Union will appear with new type, with a new form of page, with a permanent cover having a specially drawn and, it is believed, artistic cover design, and with an increased number of pages. Hereafter original illustrations will be used more frequently. The publisher and editors believe that the new paper will be vastly superior to the old in typographical appearance. With the issue of July 4 will be sent out a sixteen-page supplement containing a carefully prepared article on "Boston as an Educational Center," by Professor Arthur Gilman. This will be illustrated by a dozen drawings. Altogether the issue of July 4 will contain sixty-eight pages.

Ballou's Monthly Magazine, G. W. Studley, Boston, \$1.50 a year.

The July number is one of the very earliest of the monthlies and it is worthy of a cordial reception. As usual fiction predominates and it is of a character to make one forget dull

care. "Road Agents" is a very good account of Deadwood days. Lucy Larcom has a charming bit of verse in "Need and Wish." The First Crossing of Greenland is a good descriptive piece and "Our Young Folks" Story Teller" is greedily read by the youngsters.

The History of the Town of Oxford by Mrs. Mary de Witt Freeland, now in press by Joel Munsell's Sons of Albany, promises to be a book of unusual interest. Certainly the theme is full of attraction. The Nipmuck Country and the home of the Huguenots is ripe with matter for thought and reflection. The book is expected the first of September.

In a widely spread newspaper paragraph it is stated that Jerome K. Jerome is the *nom de plume* of J. W. Arrowsmith. The statement is incorrect and probably arose in confusing Mr. Jerome's name with that of Mr. Arrowsmith of Bristol, England, who published some of Mr. Jerome's books.

"Summer Homes among the Green Hills of Vermont and along the Shores of Lake Champlain."

The Central Vermont railroad has published a book with the above title; copies of which have been received by members of the Vt. Association in the City, through S. W. Cumming, Esq., of St. Albans, Vt., General Pass. Agt. and compiler. The circular shows up its objects fully and as one of the members of the local association, I bespeak an interest by all Vermonters in the City, and summer tourists generally who contemplate visiting that delightful section of New England. We have probably about 1,400 native born Vermonters, who have and are accomplishing much toward the general prosperity of the city by their stability of character, energy and loyalty. "All hail Vermont and her sons and daughters."

G. P.

Curtin's popular books on Folk Lore, Myths and Folk-Tales of the Russians, Western Slavs and Magyars. By Jeremiah Curtin. Crown 8vo. Cloth, gilt top, \$2.

Myths and Folk-Lore of Ireland. By Jeremiah Curtin. With Etched Frontispiece. Crown 8vo. Cloth, gilt top, \$2. Little, Brown & Co., Publishers, 254 Washington Street, Boston.

These translations will be prized as stories of an unique character, full of grotesque and marvellous adventures, told with a beautiful simplicity of style which speaks well for the faithfulness of the translator's work.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The leading articles in the July number of the Educational Review are on topics of current interest. Bishop Spaulding's article on "Religious Instruction in State Schools" furnishes an interesting contrast to the late Dr. Howard Crosby's discussion of "Religion in the Common Schools" in the May number. Principal Ray Green Huling of the New Bedford (Mass.) High School, who has for years devoted himself to the study of his subject contributes his second paper on the "American High School." Principal Geo. E. Hardy describes the "Functions of Literature in the Elementary Schools," and W. B. Shaw of the Albany State Library tells of "Recent School Legislation in the United States." The number also contains "Contemporary Educational Thought in France"

by Gabriel Compayré; Discussions by James L. Hughes and Paul R. Shipman; Editorials; Education in Foreign Periodicals; and Book Reviews by Professors Carpenter and Jackson of Columbia, Winchester of Wesleyan, Thurston of Cornell, Root of Hamilton, Bemis of Vanderbilt, Woodhull of the New York College for the Training of Teachers, Albro of the Fredonia (N. Y.) Normal School, Dr. Calkins, Assistant Superintendent of Schools, New York City, Miss M. Virginia Fogle, and Dr. Addison B. Poland, Superintendent of Schools, Jersey City.

Miss Willard's Latest: A Classic Town; an Old Timer's Story of Evanston, by Frances E. Willard. Handsomely bound in cloth, and liberally illustrated. Price, \$1. Gift edge, \$1.25. Ready in June. Address orders to M. D. Kimball, general agent, 161 La Salle Street, Chicago.

All who enjoy Miss Willard's charmingly unique style in writing, will take pleasure in this new book. It is in her best vein. The story itself is interesting, and the bright thoughts interwoven, make it a literary treasure.

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

High School.

Many a past and present pupil of the High School will regret the fact that Mrs. Jennie J. Ware will sever her connection with the school at the end of this year. She has accepted a position in the Roxbury High School, with Principal Clay. Her duties there will be considerably less than they have been here and the future promises much more than Worcester will probably offer. She has been in our school nine years, and from the first has been a power for good. That she will do just as well in the Roxbury school goes without saying. Boston gets a valuable accession in her. She has been in the supervisors' minds for some time, but till now the proper opening did not appear.

And still another. Miss Nellie M. White so favorably known in the school as one of the teachers of Latin is going to St. Louis. She has accepted a place in the Preparatory School of the Washington University of that city. The head of the school is Joseph W. Fairbanks, principal of our High School from 1875 to 1878 and he does not forget his promising pupils, hence this reaching out to Massachusetts for one of the brightest and best in the array of the High School teachers. Next!

At the recent entrance examinations at Boston University, Ruth M. Pellett of the High School passed with honorary mention in three of her Latin studies. She passed in every thing save Greek, which she does not present till Fall. Excellent.

It is a singular fatality which calls two instructors to mourn their fathers deceased in the same week. Miss Mary P. Jefts was summoned to N. H. last week on account of her father's death, June 19, and while she was away on the 20th, Mr. Franklin Whipple, the father of Miss Mary E. Whipple, a teacher, died. Both gentlemen were respected citizens in their communities. Every one knew Mr. Whipple and he will be greatly missed. It was LIGHT's privilege to meet Mr. Jefts a long way from his Drewsville, N. H., home. It was away down in New Orleans, where he had gone

with his daughter, our teacher, to visit the Cotton Exposition. He was a very pleasant gentleman, respected and loved by all who knew him.

The Register of the Highland Military Academy makes a very creditable showing. From the picture, representing the school to the list of references, the whole book is admirable. There are seven members of the Academic Staff with C. B. Metcalf as Superintendent Emeritus. There are forty-three names in the catalogue. There are fourteen states or countries represented, thus giving the school quite a cosmopolitan showing. The efficient head is Joseph Alden Shaw, A. M.

College Lotus Eating.

"When, the first they met,
Were the Lotophagi, that made them eat
Their country diet, and no ill intent
Hid in their hearts to them; and yet th' event
To ill converted it, for having eat
Their dainty viands, they did quite forget
(As all men else that did but taste their feast)
Both countrymen and country, nor address
Any return t' inform what sort of men
Made fixed abode there; but would need maintain
Abode themselves there and eat that food forever.
—Odysey Book IX., Chapman's translation.

At this time when so many young men are leaving college and so many more entering, it is proper to ask whether all fully realize what they go to college for. Is it not reasonable to expect our youth to acquire in college what they cannot get at home? Among the score or more who, annually, go from Worcester to college there are some who appear to wholly misconceive the end and aim of college life. Some have gone, from careful teaching in our schools, through unconditioned examinations to what bade fair to be a course which should be creditable to them and pleasing to their friends. But what a change came over them! From being commendably studious in the past, they rapidly passed to the ranks of those who studied little or not at all. Suppose they did come home, at the end of the year, with the papers stating that they belonged to the college or a class crew, that they had taken prizes in athletics or that they were eminently popular in the social life of the college, what sort of compensation is this for the parents and friends, who are old-fashioned enough to prefer intellectual honors, when the college authorities inform them that their boys must repeat the year? Worcester boys have exceptional advantages for boating, ball playing and society; if these are all they seek in going to college, why leave our city at all? Let them remain at home and cultivate these arts and so save the expense of living out of town and the mortification of seeing their names repeatedly entered with the same year in the college catalogue. We are a practical people and we like to see an equivalent rendered for every outlay. When the foregoing happens, and it has happened to Worcester boys frequently, what sort of a *quid* does the father get for the *quo* that he gave in paying heavy bills? Is it not returning a stone where bread was wanted and instead of fish is there not given to him a serpent? The papers do not always give the facts; but it is reported that hereafter the Revere House and the Parker House are closed to class dinners from a certain college. Why is it? How must the

hearts in many a home have been wrung at the recent police court records in Boston, where two college societies or clubs had to pay aggregate fines of above \$6,000 for maintaining liquor nuisances?

What, then, is the food that these young men eat that they so soon forget home and friends and native city? In a certain college in New England certain names of Worcester boys have been borne for several years in the same grade, not the least advance made. How do these boys or men, for such they are at least in age, now, explain things to the home keepers? Have they eaten of the Lotus? Are all things once loved and respected, quite forgotten? With a change or two in the wording do they sing with Watts.

"My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this
And sit and *laze* itself away
To everlasting bliss."

Physical and social culture are all right and should be cultivated; but those emulous need not go away from home to attain success. They need not, nominally, be students in college: but really embryonic Haulons, Sullivans and Beau Brummells. College is or ought to be considered a means to an end and that end is an intellectual one. If any one can point out how that end is neared by much of the popular nonsense in college life today, he will confer a favor on at least one interested observer. Sisters are teaching school, parents are scrimping, nay, denying themselves comforts that a brother or son may have the advantages of a collegiate course. At the end of the year he brings home to them, instead of a well earned promotion, the statement that he is held back, but he offers as compensation the statement that he belongs to a banjo club, a boat club, or a ball club, or possibly an ability to lead the German. Are friends satisfied? If they are, they are among those who prefer husks to food and wind to substance. Homer's heroes escaped the enchanted place; but many of our boys do not. With senses surcharged, with genius sleeping they are content to catalogue from our fair city. What can wake them? What shall prevent future lethargy? Where is the fault? With Percival, we may say

"Slumber's heavy chain hath bound thee
Where is now thy fire?"

Worcester reads the papers for accounts of her sons. She chronicles with pride their achievements, but when they go to college, she prefers a college record to one made on the ball field, the boating course or the drawing room. Give us a change, boys! If you have powers in scholarship let us know it.

The Burrges, George C., Herbert F. and Gertrude A., are all home from Cornell. The young men are thinking of returning to Ithaca to continue their studies during the Summer. Don't drive too fast, boys.

The Worcester Grange held a strawberry festival and floral exhibition at Grange Hall Tuesday evening. Miss Florence G. Kelley was in charge of the flowers and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bowker, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Rugg, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Goddard, Willis E. Sibley and Miss Anna Thayer served the strawberries and ice cream. An entertainment and dancing were included in the pleasures of the evening.

The Male Ginevra.

A Tale of Boston of Two Years Ago.

By Lucretia P. Hale in Boston Sunday Courier.

I tell this as it was told me.

Yes, mum, I remember, you was a-speaking to me in the spring, in this very spot, in the middle of the street, between the railroad tracks, by the side of the man-hole—that was the name they gave it, because it was big enough for a man to go into it, and examine the works below, whatever they was. And the street cars was a-coming and going, just by the side, and you was asking me, if it wasn't dangerous to have that kind of a hole in the middle of the street, and you was a-saying, it was a fearful thing to see a man going into a pit like that as it were before his time. And you was asking me if they didn't lose their lives often, from us forgetting of their being there. I kind of laughed about its not being possible, from there being so many of us round to watch that same man-hole, and its being my particular business. But I was well skeered when it came about as you said, and its happening to Jim Everard, of all men in the world I keered most about. Yes, mum, it was Jim Everard, the very one as you use to see from your window, a-going down into the man-hole, with his white jacket on. And you'd have heared all about it, at the time, if you hadn't been away, but as you say you'd gone into the country for the summer, which I don't wonder at, for all the noise there was in the street, with taking up the tracks and putting of them down, I can't say how many times.

"Yes, mum, I will go up to your room as you say, and tell you all about it, seeing it happened just as you said it might, though I hadn't thought it. And it ain't no place for telling of a story in the middle of the street, and the cars going and a-coming, and if you'll excuse my work-clothes, seeing as it is noon-time, and I'll have to go back to work, but I can take the time. And here's the very window you was telling me of, where you used to look down on the man-hole, which they have cleared it away now as well they might now that they have the cars tied on to a top wire, instead of a trying to pull them along underground.

"They did go pretty regular, you couldn't well say why, and when they was underground, that is the wire was, and there was some trouble when there was storms, but there weren't so many storms as usual. I don't think many of them knew what made them go underground as it was then, the electoral cars I mean, where nobody could see. Maybe the men that set in their offices and figured it out on paper, maybe they might have known. But the men that digged, and set the wire there, they couldn't know, nor we who watched the tracks and helped to keep things straight, we didn't know, nor the men that came and poked round. Not even Jim Everard.

Most of the time all went steady enough with that underground wire, but like as not they'd come to a stop, and the conductor would have to get out of the car and look, and then the driver he would get out and look, and maybe some of the passengers, and they would wiggle round a crank there was, and the thing

wouldn't stir. Then the conductor would give another wiggle and set it all agoing. It was just like Mary's sewing machine, as I used to tell her. Most days it works very well, but then comes a time when that thing won't go. And she oils it here and she oils it there, and she turns on all the screws she can think of, and then she perhaps leaves it awhile, and then it starts off, when she goes at it again, as if nothing hadn't been the matter with it. Its like folks, some kind. They'll go ahead all right, when ou a sudden something comes across them, and you can't make 'em go anyhow. It was jest so last winter with that underground working, and maybe its a better place for that electoral current overhead, seeing as the streets is as crowded as they is, only if they have an elevator railroad maybe it will be just as crowded overhead.

"You was asking about Jim Everard and when we was watching that man-hole in all the crowds. It did seem like that 'Jug-or-not' they tells of among the heathen in foreign parts, and they say it comes trampling along on whoever happens to be in the way, widows and orphans alike. That is why we was set to watch Jim Everard in the man-hole. Just as like as not somebody might tumble in on top of him, not merely the boys, which it is most likely, from their not caring whether they did tumble in or not, and trying to jump over the hole, to see whether they should tumble in, and just to show that they could do it, it would be more than natural that one of them should fall in. That is why we had so many men watching the hole, when Jim Everard had occasion to go in,

"What he did there? Mum, it ain't me that could tell you, and I can't say that I ever asked Jim Everard, and if he knew what he did, he might not tell, he never pretended to any electoral knowledge, and never did I, and what he went to put down there and what he took up, I never could say, except as you said mum, what you saw from your window, which quite often looked like buckets of mud, and nothing more or less; but why they should want the mud there, and how it got there, I couldn't say, neither could Jim Everard.

"Those men you saw watching him weren't all our men. No mum, by no manner of means there was two or three of us always. Of course you have two or three men standing around where you have six more before as many minutes are out, and as many of them giving advice or asking questions, or both, to say nothing of the boys, and very likely carts coming across, and a horse perhaps might break his leg if he got in there by mistake, and damages to pay for hole in the middle of the street, and having to look out for the men standing round, to see they weren't run over by the horse-cars or the electorals either. Yes, with the man-hole being just between the rails so, and the cars being incessant, as you might say.

"Of course no end of things might happen, but I can't say I ever really thought anybody would shut him up there, and couldn't believe anybody would be so careless. That very night I hated to leave him, but there was Pat and Bob and Mike, and I got kind of tired hearing them chaffing, and they said they were going to stay around anyhow, and they were younger than me, and they could step

back and forth quicker when the cars was coming, and they could keep the horses off, and I had promised Molly I would bring her a beefsteak on my way home. At least, I think, it was beefsteak. What happened afterward may have put it out of my head, and maybe it was the salt-fish I was to bring home that night, and Molly said she would put it to soak, because the next day was Saturday. But that shows, mum, it couldn't have been the salt-fish, and must have been beefsteak, because the next day was Sunday that he was amissing, and we were all alook ing for him. So I dont think it was beefsteak and I don't believe Molly ever cooked it; I don't seem to remember it. No, mum, Molly isn't my wife. She's the only daughter ever I had, and the best daughter at that, and if Jim Everard did not come home she wouldnt have cared whether I had never brought her a beefsteak. For it was she that asked me that night where Jim was, and I says: 'Hasn't he come home?'

"No mum, he don't live at our house—that is, he didn't, but it is next door; but he is like-ly to come in and spend his evenings—that is, he was, not liking to come in regular every night to supper. It took me queer when I found he hadn't come home. For Mary, she was anxious about Jim being lost in the man-hole. Then, too, she'd been forever singing about a girl that got shut up in a trunk. It's years ago, so it does not seem much matter now. I told Mary often and often that girl would have died by this time anyway. Maybe you've heard it; its very melancholy, with something at the end of the verses they keep singing over and over, I can't quite remember it and never could understand why they kept singing it over so many times, when it didn't seem to have nothing to do with her getting lost.

"Yes, mum; you have it just right, and I'm much obliged to you, them's the words,

'Oh the mistletoe bough
Oh the mistletoe bough'

you see its the same words right over, and I ought to know it; seeing as Mary has always been singing it, and her mother had a sweet voice before her. But there was one part, of how they sought arter her, that night and the next day, meaning the young girl mum, that was missing, and meaning how they tried to hunt her up. And there was an old man that should have married her. At least he began young, mum, but grew old in always a-looking for her. And I felt that it was just that about Jim Everard, and I was the old man only a hunting after him that night as I did, and the very next day. For I felt it was all my fault, and caring for him too, that I had not stayed to watch him, but I had trusted him to that set of young fellows who likes to get rid of their work before they've half begun it, and I might have thought of Mary being always anxious, and you mum, asking if it wasn't dangerous, and others wanting to know what he did there.

(To be continued next week.)

A face that has a story to tell. How different faces are in this particular. Some of them speak not; they are books in which not a line is written, save perhaps a date.—Long fellow.

Our Schools.

CHAPTER II.

The "right about face" of the School Committee in regard to the rules promulgated and so rigidly enforced last year is significant of much; in the first place it throws into strong light the animus and motive of the prime mover in their introduction, which, as has been generally understood, were not so much to benefit the schools as to minister to private hatred and personal revenge; in the next place, it shows the utter subserviency of a portion of the committee to the will of a dominant spirit that has always a single eye to its own glorification; and again it shows very clearly that the committee has no policy or system of its own on any subject, but is impelled by such sinuous management as its ruling spirit may think best calculated to promote its own advantage.

The writer has been warned that any criticism of the school board or any of its officials is not only discourteous to its members and officials, but "is entirely uncalled for, and is meddling with what concerns nobody outside of the committee, etc., etc."

Moreover we are told that the present astute manager of the schools is inspired with a most ardent and self-sacrificing zeal for the best good of the institution; and the writer and a vast number of others are convinced of the truth of this statement from the fact that this same great educator has been making most frantic effort to procure another situation with a larger salary, even notifying the public through the daily press that "Worcester may lose him," and publicly boasting that the prize was quite sure to fall to him. Now, if unhappily he has learned by experience that "the best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley," he may be consoled by the assurance that a large majority of the people regret his discomfiture.

When inquiring into the causes which have contributed to the existing state of the schools, polities must come in for a share of criticism.

And there is no doubt that this subject has had a demoralizing influence upon both graduates and scholars, some of whom are but too eager to copy the pernicious example set before them by the course of those whom they are taught to look up to but cannot respect.

Political intrigue has so long been an important element in the election of certain city officials and the political management of unscrupulous persons has become so notorious, that aspiring young men cannot but have been imbued with false ideas as to their political duties, and, seeing the success that has so often rewarded political maneuvering, there is no wonder that they should have imbibed the notion that it is the shortest road to distinction. Consequently as soon as they leave the school they graduate as "hustlers," patronized and employed by party leaders, to the blunting of their moral sensibilities and the utter destruction of their finer instincts.

But the evil resulting from politics is not confined to the schools, for it is well known that political management has long been an important factor in the election of the school

committee, and has placed on the board many persons whose only qualification was that of successful "ward heelers" of course these persons have been "as clay in the hands of the potter" and have fallen easy victims to skillful manipulation.

Last fall the election was conducted on an unpolitical basis in several wards, and the satisfactory result has been pointed out in a previous chapter; as was then suggested, it only needs that the same course should be pursued, at the coming election, in order to prepare the way for an entire change and renovation of our school management. H. H. C.

REVERIE OF A SPORTSMAN.

From May Amateur Sportsman.

That learned and enthusiastic lover of pictorial pastimes, the late George Dawson, said: "I often had to assure my critical and incredulous friends that it is by no means all of fishing to fish. The appreciative angler, who has inherited or acquired the true spirit of the art, is not alone happy while plying his vocation, but happy also in the recollection of what has been and in the anticipation of what is to be." Just now we are happy in anticipation of what is to be.

Recently I sat cosily snuggled in my easy-chair, in the ruddy glow of the bright open fire as the moaning winter wind drove the cold snow against the window panes; congratulated myself that business called me not out into dreary night, and dreamed of what had been, dreamed of the golden autumnal days, when in pursuit of the wary grouse we beat the hill-side cover where the maples hung draped in crimson, green and gold, harmoniously blending, while away in the distance the hills and valleys stretched out like panorama before the enchanted vision. Dreamed also of how we sat quite smoking our evening pipe before turning in, as we camp on the margin of a picturesque lake in the wilds of New Brunswick, the forest hushed as a tranquil dream, the full moon stealing gently up the sky and rising above the tree tops, a pathway of silver stretching across the placid bosom of the water, making the tiny wavelets dance and sparkle as they reach the shore; the stillness of the hour unbroken save by the cry of the loon away in the distance, or the splash of a trout rising at the unfortunate insect sporting on the surface. Many summers have come and gone since then, but time cannot

eiface the memory of such pleasant outings.

"Dear solitary groves, where peace does dwell,
How willing' could I forever stay
Beneath the shade of your embacing greens,
Listening to the harmony of warbling birds,
Tuned with the gentle murmur of the streams."

G. H. BURTIS, (with GEO. S. DAVIS, 395 Main St.)
WORCESTER MASS.

As Others See Us.

"Comrade A. S. Roe of Post 10, G. A. R. of Worcester has lately become the Editor and Proprietor of *LIGHT*—a weekly publication of twenty-four pages. It gives a substantial and sparkling *"LIGHT"*. Send for a sample copy and see for yourself."—Grand Army Record Boston.

The last issue of "*LIGHT*," Worcester's popular society weekly, which has no superior in its line of journalism that we know of, contained a fine engraving of ex Sheriff Sprague.—Milford Daily Journal.

AN ALLEGORY.

BY CORNELIA WESSEN BOYDEN.

I sat and dreamed o'er life one weary day,
And as I dreamed, the great world seem'd to lay

Stretched out before mine eyes, till I could see

Its valleys, hills and dales, each rock and tree;

And in a beauteous garden, fair and sweet,

I saw gay Folly lie at Pleasure's feet;

And breathing perfume from each lovely flowers,

They drank the cup of bliss for one short hour.

Again, I saw a hill of lofty height,

Ambition toiling upward day and night;

O'er rocks and brambles, midst the cold and heat

With aching limbs and tattered stained weary feet

He pauses not, till close by worldly fame

He slips an' falls; sinks do downward into shame

And in dishonor's m're Ambition dies,

No heedied are his tears, his bitter cries.

Then Greatness, swelled and puffed with pride

Comes stalking on with vain and haughty stride;

And tramples on each blossom by the way,

As though to crush, proved Greatness' mighty sway,

Yet, in for'etfulness, that forest deep,

He soon is lost; and Memory's quiet sleep,

Is ne'er disturbed by dreams of his proud sway,

He came and went; forgotten in a day.

Again, amidst a shady grove of trees,

Whose fragrance scents each soft and balmy breeze,

Simplicity and sweet Content recline,

Where flowers bloom and golden sunbeams shine,

While Happiness doth rule with tender sway,

And Cupid 'mong the roses, romp and play.

"Ah! here!" I cried, "is pure and lasting peace,

A cup of living joy that will not cease."

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Gould are spending ten days at Cottage City.



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Good to Eat.

Dean Swift when shown the menu of Lord Bolingbroke's party, exclaimed, "A fig for your bill! Show me your bill of company."

The mixing of salad dressing is not only a desirable and useful thing for cooks and caterers to know but an accomplishment that every society girl should make herself mistress of. It is the thing, you know, to know it. It is more difficult than one who has never tried it would think. Sometimes do what you will, the yolk of eggs and oil will not mix. In this case the only thing to be done is to take some more material and try again. After the oil and eggs are well mixed, so as to be of the consistency of jelly, the other can be worked in so that nothing need be wasted. A good recipe is—A prodigal in oil—a councillor in salt—a philosopher in cayenne—a miser in vinegar and a madman to mix them.

A Good Recipe for Dumplings.

One pint of flour, one teaspoon heaping full of baking-powder, a pinch of salt, and water or sweet milk enough to make a stiff batter. Steam till done, and make a rich gravy. Tear the dumpling in pieces with a fork, and pour the gravy over it. They are delicious for those who like stewed chicken. I always had trouble with dumplings until I tried this recipe.

REBECCA SMELSER.

Rushville, Ind.

An Excellent Tea Dish.

One cup of bread-crumbs soaked in milk or water, with a little butter, and seasoned with salt and pepper. Put the bread into a baking-dish, then pick to pieces any cold meat that you happen to have, and wet with a little milk. Spread this over the bread-crumbs. Now beat the yolks of three eggs. Add to a half cup of milk, season, and pour this over the crumbs. Beat the whites quite light, salt, and lay over the top. Bake long enough to set the custard.

MINNIE CLARK GORDON.

Loveland, Colo.

Boiled Pudding.

Make a crust with two cupfuls of sifted flour, two small teaspoonsfuls of baking-powder, two tablespoonfuls of butter, mixed into a soft dough with milk. Roll out rather thin, and line a buttered basin or mold. Fill with rhubarb washed and cut into inch pieces, put in plenty of sugar and a little lemon peel grated. Cover with crust and pinch the edges of the pudding together, place over it a piece of buttered paper to keep out the moisture and to keep in the juice, tie over all a cloth, and plunge into boiling water. Boil it for two hours, and serve with cream and sugar, or sweet sauce.—Housekeeper's Weekly.

Frothed Eggs.

Separate the eggs carefully without breaking the yolks; beat the whites until they are very fine and stiff. Then arrange them neatly in small custard-cups, making up a place in the centre to hold the yolks. Slip one yolk carefully into the centre of each cup, stand the cups in a pan of boiling water and cook in the oven for about two minutes. Dust them with salt and pepper, and put a small piece of butter on each one and serve immediately.—Table Talk.

I kneel to Truth.—Charlotte Brontë.

ORIGINAL.

No. 41.

Strawberry
Cottage Pudding.

BY MRS. DEARBORN,
Principal Boston Cooking School.

Cream $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter; add $\frac{3}{4}$ cup sugar gradually, beating all the time; then add 1 egg beaten till thick and light. Mix together a generous ping of pastry flour and 2 tea sp. Cleveland's Baking Powder; add this to the first mixture alternately with one cupful of milk.

Beat well together, pour into a buttered baking-pan and bake about thirty minutes in a moderate oven. Cut in squares and serve with stewed and sweetened strawberries and cream. (Copyright, 1891, by Cleveland Baking Powder Co.)

Use only Cleveland's baking powder, the proportions are made for that.

An even teaspoonful of Cleveland's Baking Powder does as much as a heaping teaspoonful of others. A large saving on a year's bakings. Try a can, Cleveland's.

Dr. A. A. Howland.

Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

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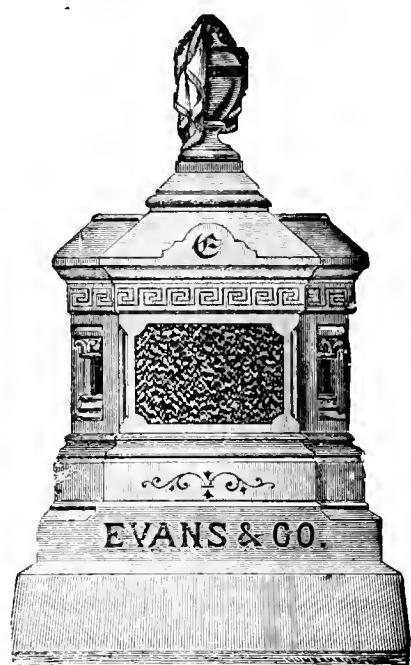
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NO. 156 MAIN STREET,
H. W. Miller's Old Stand.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
WORCESTER, SS.
PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of JOHN RILEY, late of Worcester, in said County, deceased, intestate.—Greeting. Upon the Petition of Mary Riley you are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held in Worcester, in said County, on the first Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, why real estate of said deceased remaining after the payment of his debts, should not be assessed and set out to his widow, the said petitioner, in fee, to an amount not exceeding five thousand dollars, to be due.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in *The Spy*, a newspaper printed at Worcester, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days at least, before said Court.

Witness, William F. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

Worcester Coal Company,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A. Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319 Southbridge St.

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J. & T. CALDER, Proprietors.

LAWRENCE,
PHOTOGRAPHER.

492 Main Street.

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RAYMOND'S
VACATION
EXCURSIONS.
ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED.

30 * SUMMER * TOURS.

Or from five to twenty-one days' duration, and including visits to the White Mountains, Isles of Shoals, Mount Desert, Moosehead Lake, Old Orchard Beach, Montreal, Quebec, the Saguenay and St. Lawrence Rivers, Lake Memphremagog, St. Andrews, N. B., Fredericton, the St. John River, St. John, the Miramichi Valley, the Land of Evangeline, Halifax, the colonies of Nova Scotia, the Bras d'Or, the Cape Breton Island, Charlottetown, Hudson River, Saratoga, Lake George, Lake Champlain, Ausable Chasm, the Adirondack Mountains, Lake Placid, Lehigh Valley, Mauch Chunk, Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, the Thousand Islands, Trenton Falls, etc.

In addition to the above,

Excursions over the Canadian Pacific Railway and to Alaska July 11 and 25.

Excursion to the Yellowstone Park and Return July 16.

Tour of Yellowstone Park and Across the Continent, returning via Canadian Pacific Railway July 27.

25¢ "Send for descriptive circulars, designating whether book of "Thirty Summer Tours," Alaska Excursions, or Yellow-stone National Park trips is desired."

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB,

299 Washington Street, opposite School Street, Boston.

E. W. COFFIN,
Store Fixtures

310 Main Street, Worcester.

Name this Paper.

Mr. Lyman Brown.

To the already long list of aged people who have passed away recently, must be added the name of our friend, Mr. Brown. A tinsmith by trade, he came to this city in 1849 from Hubbardston, where he was born March 24, 1815. He was a Democratic stand by, rock-ribbed as the hills, one to be depended upon. His wife, who died three years since, was Salome Rich of Athol. They had lived together fifty-one years and eleven months and at the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage, a golden wedding was had. His home was at 133 Main Street, but he had lived, for many years, on the corner of Waldo and Exchange Streets. Three children died, many years ago and two survived, Freeman, the Clerk of the Board of Overseers of the Poor, and a daughter, who had been his housekeeper since the death of her mother. He had been a member of the Common Council for a number of years and also an overseer of the poor and for twenty years, save one, was a warden on election day. He was a very quiet, self-contained man and through this, perhaps excelled in checker playing. He was long considered the local champion.

For several years past, he turned his attention to the history of his native town and every day, his form was seen in the rooms of the Antiquarian Society. The resources of that institution were put at his disposal and right industriously did he work. It is to be hoped that the result of his long labors will not be lost but that, at some time, the public may profit from them. In this connection, it is fit to insert the following letter from one of those in charge of the Antiquarian Hall.

Mr. Freeman Brown:

DEAR SIR.—I cannot refrain from letting you know how deeply I enter into your sorrow and how keenly I feel the sudden death of the good father. For nearly ten years he has been a constant fellow student among the books of the American Antiquarian Society. His love for genealogical research was something remarkable and so extensive was his knowledge of family history in Massachusetts that frequently we alluded to him as the "Genealogical Dictionary of Massachusetts."

"He loved the lineages of men."

There was always to me a stimulating influence in his indefatigable labors, toiling on day after day, no matter how severe the weather that he had to encounter, or the feebleness of body.

He seemed to have deeply imbibed the spirit of the old command "Remember the days of old, consider the years of many generations: ask thy father, and he will shew thee; thy elders and they will tell thee."

With kindest sympathy.

At the Hall, June 19, 1891.

The funeral was held at his late home, Saturday the 20th, the Rev. Mr. Garver officiating. Many friends were present. The burial was in Rural Cemetery which in the last few weeks, has received many of our old friends. Life's journey ended.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Brown and John J. Alton have been spending a few days in Providence at the residence of J. K. Brown on Elmwood Avenue. Mr. Alton did some good work with his camera down the river.

Everybody likes a parade.

J. W. GREENE,
PLUMBER.

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection. 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.



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348 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

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Ladies and Gents' Garments

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in a Superior Manner.



Harness and Saddlery,

RELIABLE GOODS
and LOWEST PRICES.

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Children's
Portraits
A Specialty

326 MAIN ST.,
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F. S. BLANCHARD & CO.,

*** PRINTERS. ***

Book, Newspaper, Catalogue, Church, Society, Wedding and Commercial Printing of every kind executed in the best modern style.

No orders too large; none too small.

154 FRONT ST.

Horace Kendall,

DEALER IN

Furniture, Ranges, Carpets

AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices as low as any house in New England.

No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Mechanics Hall Building.

**THE CLARK
SAWYER CO.**

478 to 482 Main Street.

New arrival of

**Decorated
French China
Dinnersets**

per Steamer "Nordland." All new Decorations on the later shapes. Also

Cracker Jars,
Ice Cream Sets,
Berry & Salad Sets
Jam Jars, Etc.

GARDEN, HALL, or VERANDA SEATS, UMBRELLA Stands, GRASS VASES, Etc.

THE CLARK-SAWYER CO.

478 to 482 Main Street.

Household.

Sleep for School Children.

We all know how much greater is the need of sleep for children than for grown persons, and how necessary for their good it is to be able fully to satisfy this need; but how great it is generally at any particular age of the child is very hard to define exactly. The amount varies under different climatic conditions. In Sweden we consider a sleep of eleven or twelve hours necessary for the younger school children, and of at least eight or nine of the older ones. Yet the investigations have shown that this requirement lacks much of being met in all the classes through the whole school. Boys in the higher classes get a little more than seven hours in bed; and as that is the average, it is easy to perceive that many of them must content themselves with still less sleep. It is also evident from investigations that the sleeping time is diminished with the increase of the working hours from class to class, so that the pupils of the same age enjoy less, according as they are higher in their classes. It thus appears constantly that in the schools of relatively longer hours of work the sleeping time of the pupils is correspondingly shorter. In short, the prolongation of the working hours takes place at the cost of the time for sleep. —*Science Monthly*.

If a carpet is wiped over now and then with a flannel cloth wrung out of warm water and ammonia (a pail of water and a tablespoonful of ammonia), it will always look bright, it must be wiped dry with a clean cloth. After a carpet has been well shaken, it will clean and brighten it to wipe it over with a flannel cloth dipped in high-proof kerosene, and well wrung out; until perfectly dry, say for forty-eight hours, no matches or fire should be allowed in the room. Tea leaves and wet bran, sprinkled over a carpet before sweeping it, are wonderfully cleansing; but if the carpet is of delicate tints either of these will stain it. If ink is spilled on a carpet, cover it immediately with blotting paper, and renew it as soon as soiled. A velvet carpet is cleaned by sprinkling it thickly with damp bran and brushing it off with a stiff broom.

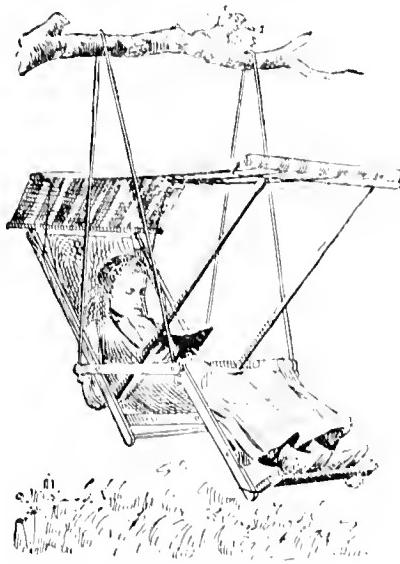
Intemperance, too, will decrease as good cooking increases. Set up the cooking school and drive out the saloon. Bring to every farmhouse and every village the gospel of perfect preparation of simple and nutritious food, and nine-tenths of the illness, or inability to endure study or work, will be removed, and strength and energy will come instead.

If you have a young chicken it is best to split it down the back and broil it. It is also good dredged with flour and browned in an iron pan in some hot butter, first on the outer side, and then on the inner, sprinkling with salt after the former is turned uppermost. When done and removed on to a hot platter, pour a little cream into the frying-pan to boil up and mix with the brown deposit in it; salt it slightly, add a few drops of lemon-juice and pour over the chicken. Serve it trimmed with bunches of parsley, either fresh or fried crisp in some boiling lard.

When washing black dress goods, soap must never under any circumstances be applied directly to the material. In order to obtain the necessary suds, it must be shaved and entirely removed.

PINKHAM & WILLIS

Complete House Furnishers.



If in mid air you wish to swing,
Our Hammock Chair is just the thing;
You sit upright, with perfect ease,
Or lie down flat, just as you please.
"Tis light to handle, folds up small,
Suited for short folks or for tall.
Only five dollars is the price,
"Tis not much for a thing so nice.

SUMMER CHAIRS.

Suitable for Lawns and Piazzas; also Swing or Hammock Chairs, Verandah Chairs, Lawn or Beach Chairs.

HAMMOCK FRAME and AWNING.

This frame is ornamental, compact, portable and adjustable. It is easily moved, as often as desired, to prevent injury to the lawn. Price \$9.

JAPANESE REED PIAZZA CURTAINS.

A new line just received, with cord and pulleys, ready to put up. They are very inexpensive, costing much less than cloth awnings.

REFRIGERATORS.

We sell the celebrated EDDY Refrigerator. Has double covers, is economical in the use of ice, has slate shelves, and never sweats, and we sell them at reasonable prices. Can you afford to buy a poor, cheap Refrigerator? If not, buy the "Eddy" and we guarantee perfect satisfaction.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,
355 MAIN STREET.

High School.

Statistics Concerning Some of the Boys of '91.

NICKNAME.	POSSIBILITIES OF MARRIAGE.	EXPECTATIONS.
C. A. H.	"Gio'it!"	None.
G. A. D.	"Yak"	Good.
H. P. L.	Nanias.	The best.
F. E. M.	Fredy.	So So.
G. P. D.	"G. P."	Few.
H. H. A., Jr.	Many.	Many.
M. T. H.	Shakespeare.	None.
E. M. S.	Dennis.	Three.
H. E. D.	"Spider."	Two to four.
A. H. W.	"Shorty"	One.
F. S. P.	"Sieg"	Poor.
W. A. S.	Mr. Ptes.	Five.
H. R. B.	"Next."	Doubtful.
W. E. H.	Several.	Fair.
W. J. C.	Ope or two.	Several.
O. R.	"Sulh"	None.
F. M.	Doctor.	One.
B. S. D.	Capt.	None.
F. C. C.	Davy.	Ten.
E. L. D.	Stony.	Fine.
E. A. D. M.	Chump.	Too many.
J. F. L.	Judge.	Four.
W. A. McA.	Patsy.	Indifferent.
H. A. B.	Billy Boy.	Large.
C. A. G.	"The Grand."	Impossible.
H. H. C.	"Chapple."	"None, don't yet know."
T. F. C.	Uncle.	So So.
H. L. B. L.	Hecsy.	Remarkable.
W. B. F.	H. R. Highness.	Fine.
J. A. L.	Jimmy.	Good.
W. J. D.	Dutchy.	One.
H. L. W.	Harry Boy.	Several.
J. H. M.		Three.
G. R. B. Jr.	Spek.	Good.
69 Boys. Total height (estimate) 373 feet, 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches.		

Our Graduates.

For years our Schools have been taking in and sending out. Once more we come to the annual promotion.

All studious and capable children are advanced a degree and one line is pushed out completely.

The High School Course ended, the graduating Class is thinking of what to do next. On our first page are the faces of seven young people whom LIGHT first met four and five years ago.

The President of the class Charles P. Haselden was born in Atlanta, Georgia, his father being a native of South Carolina, while his mother is a Massachusetts lady, a niece of Hon. T. C. Bates of Harvard Street. The family came to Worcester in 1877, so quite all of Charles' schooling has been had here. He purposed to be a dentist and will spend next year with his uncle, Dr. Lyman C. Bryan who has established an excellent business in Basle, Switzerland. Another uncle, Lieut. Roger B. Bryan U. S. A. represented this Congressional District at West Point. After a years stay in Basle, Haselden expects to return to this country and to take a course in some one of our dental colleges.

Edward H. Warren, the Valedictorian, is a native of this City and is a son of Wm. M. Warren, the designer and builder of special machinery on Hermon Street. Two sisters have already gone through the school both having honors, Emma, an essay and Edith the Valedictory. This is the end of the Five Years' Course for him and, from the school he has succeeded in getting about all that it can give. He goes to Harvard University and after that, work and success in whatever he undertakes.

Miss Alice I. Hastings, the Historian, is a daughter of Capt. Thomas J. Hastings of John Street, Secretary of the Co-operative Bank, and a veteran of the Fifteenth Regi-

ment. She, too, has taken the full Five Years work and will go to Smith College. She had her Grammer School Studies near her home, viz. at Dix Street. Her sister, May, graduated some years since, went to Wellesley.

Miss Lucy Daisy Heald, the Salutatorian is hardly recognized under this name, for thus far in life she has been known as Daisy Keyes. Left an orphan, at a very early age, she has been reared by her aunt Mrs. L. N. Keyes of Harvard Street. She went from the Dix Street School to the High and there she has taken the Five Years work. She will make one of the very promising colony of Worcester girls at Smith college. She is not only the Salutatorian, but also the Vice-President of the Class. Both of these girls came from Mr. Jenkins' care.

H. Harris Ames jr. the treasurer of the Class of '91 was born in Worcester and had his preliminary training at Millbury Street under Principal Mc Keon. His father, a well known real estate broker, lives on Oak Avenue. Next year, he expects to take a special course at Harvard.

Miss Lula A. Morgan, the Class Secretary, is a native of London, Province of Ontario and a daughter of Frederick E. Morgan of Portland Street. She was one of Mr. Haynes, Grammar School girls in Washington Street. The "What to do" after graduation has not been decided yet.

Harry S. Davis, Chairman of the Executive Committee, like nearly all the other officers, is a native of this City. He entered the School from Ledge Street, in the days of that well remembered master, C. C. Woodman. He has been quite prominent in some School matters especially among the High School Cadets, whose commander he was at one time. From the High School he expects to pass to the Polytechnic.

The class, itself, is the largest in the annals

of the School. Among the one hundred and twenty and more candidates are all the boys who left the Senior Class to enter the "Tech" during the winter. They are John M. Gallagher, Harry C. Hammond, Edward H. Keith, H. Joseph Knight, Hiram K. Lovell, Frank E. Norcross, and Albert H. Putnam. There was an unusual large number of pupils remaining in the school from the Fifth Year Division of '90. Several of the College, Five Years Course, of this year are anticipating their graduation. So altogether, the Class is large beyond precedent. Another singular feature is the fact that the boys near the girls in numbers, though the latter carry off the most of the honors. Aside from the names already given, those who will represent the Class in Mechanics Hall are Clarence W. Eastman, Warren A. Scott, Misses Alice I. Hastings, Ethel Howard, Ruth M. Pellett, Iva V. Smith, and Ina M. Sprague.

All the Class, those who wait as well as those who speak, are to be congratulated on the privilege of graduating in Mechanics Hall. Since 1879, inclusive, Classes have met and been all but boiled under the roof of the High School building in our hot June and July days. The reception, in the evening, will afford a last and pleasant look at the long time school home. All concerned have been uncomfortable for years, but for what good, no one can tell.

The names of those to receive diplomas and certificates next Monday afternoon are as follows:

CLASS OF 1891, W. H. S.

H. Harris Ames, Jr.	Jennie L. Ballou
Harry R. Barber,	Lidia M. Barton
Harry A. Billings	Mabel B. Blanchard
Harry C. Boyden	Elizabeth Boyd
William J. Cahill	Rose A. Boyle
Harry H. Chamberlin, Jr.	Josephine T. Bragg
Edward F. Coffin	Maria T. Broad
Frederick C. Condy	Alice C. Brown
Thomas F. Cummings	Anna G. Brown
Fred L. Davenport	Abby A. Bullock
George A. Davis	Ada M. Carter
George P. Davis	Margaret H. Casey
Hatty S. Davis	Mabel S. Chamberlain
James T. Delehaney	Alice L. Childs
William J. Denholm	Mary L. Clark
Henry Dennis	Anna L. Curtis
Clarence F. Desmond	Fannie L. Day
Charles F. Duining	Grace R. Dean
Clarence W. Eastman	Maggie Denning
Samuel A. Ellsworth	Margaret P. Dickinson
Charles F. Fitzgerald	Lulu J. Diemar
George H. Foster	Katherine G. Doon
Robert L. Fuller	Minnie L. Fish
John M. Gallagher	Grace L. Fuller
C. Fred Goddard	Calista Gilbert
Charles A. Gray	S. Elizabeth Goddard
Harry C. Hammond	Agnes M. Hagerity
Walter E. Hapgood	Fannie A. Hair
Charles A. Harrington	Margaret Harlow
William J. Harrington	Alice L. Harrington
Charles P. Haselden	Alice I. Hastings
William F. Heaphy	Lucy D. Head
Melyn T. Hubbard	Wimfred E. Hill
Edward H. Keith	Ethel Howard
H. Joseph Knight	Nellie A. Keyes
Josph F. Lancaster	Mabel G. Kirk
Walter T. Larkin	Mabel R. Lawrence
Herbert P. Linnell	H. Maude Longley
Hiram K. Lovell	M. Rose McGowan
James W. Loynd	Marietta Matthews
William J. McAleer	Lulu A. Morgan
James F. McCann	Mae H. Munroe
John W. McKeon	Annie G. Murphy
J. Henry Meagher	Florence Nichols
Edward Mellus	Alice Paine
Joseph P. Merrissey	Ruth M. Pettit
Edward A. D. Moss	Carrie E. Pickford
Frank E. Muzzy	Florence G. Pond
Frank E. Norcross	Eliza G. Rawson
Frank S. Pierce	Louise A. Scott
Albert H. Putnam	Flora A. Simmons
Otis D. Rice	Iva V. Smith
Warren A. Scott	Katharine Smith
Edso J. M. Shartuck	Ina M. Sprague
Henry G. Stoddard	Nellie J. Stimpson
Walter W. Sweet	Bessie Strauss
Alba H. Warren	Frances Syrett
Edward H. Warren	Bessie L. Tripp
Harvey L. Wheeck	Lottie E. Wilder
Harry S. Whitney	Sarah E. Wilson
Anna M. Babcock	Mae G. Winn
C. Libbie Bacon	Grace W. Wood
Annie W. Badger.	

This number, great as it is, represents many more who have fallen out for one or another reason, probably three times as many. What will they do? They are now at the parting of the ways; their life work, in many cases, begins. Some are to go further in their studies. Their decision as to the path, they will follow, must come later.

Those who enter college are as follows: Amherst, Billings; Boston University, Miss Pettit; Harvard, Chamberlin, Ellsworth, Mellus, Moss, E. H. Warren; Harvard, (Lawrence Scientific School) G. A. Davis, Wheelock; Harvard (Medical School) G. P. Davis; Harvard, (Special) Ames, Gray; Holy Cross, Cahill, Cummings, Delehanty, Desmond, Durning, Fitzgerald, McKeon; Smith, Misses Clark, Harrington, Hastings, Heald, Iva Smith and Sprague; Wellesley, Misses Hill and Stimpson; Wesleyan, Coffin; Boston Institute of Technology, Fuller; Worcester Polytechnic, Barber, Boyden, H. S. Davis, Eastman, Foster, Gallagher, Hammond, Hapgood, Heaphy, Keith, Knight, Linnell, Lovell, Norcross, Pierce, Putnam, Rice, Alba Warren, Whitney. Dennis may return to the school. Fred Goddard will go to Phillips, Exeter; Haselden goes to Switzerland; Loynd will enter the University of Pennsylvania; McCann goes to the Normal School; Meagher and Morrissey to Law Schools; Muzzey will pursue music in the South; Shattuck will take a special course at Amherst; Stoddard goes to a Business College, while Condy, Davenport, Denholm, the two Harringtons, Lancaster, Larkin, McAleer, Scott and Sweet will enter business in some form, Denholm in Rochester, N. Y.

Of the girls, aside from those, already named as on college bent, many will go to the State Normal School. Miss Flora A. Simmons may, eventually, go to Vassar; Misses Carter, Curtis and, possibly, Syvret will go to the Framingham Normal School. But whether in school or college, studying art or music, teaching or learning housework, it may be seen that these girls will not be idlers. They have learned how to work and they will prove no loiterers.

Today, the class will have a picnic at the Lake, just to talk and laugh and build air castles and to talk over the events of the last four and five years.

Next Monday night comes the grand event of their graduation, viz., the reception by the Association. It will be the last time when all will be together and they must make the most of it. Happiness will reign supreme. The world looks very bright, today, to these young people. Its hues will never be more gaudy. In fact they will fade somewhat; but all these realities they will learn soon enough. It is not the province of LIGHT to cast the shadow. Let us have all the brightness possible and for the present and future, for one and all, LIGHT wishes the acme of success, for which adequate effort is made. Excelsior.

High School Notes.

The Assembly's meeting of June 19 was out of the usual order. A paper was given by W. T. Larkin, "The Railroads of America." The topic of the evening was "Africa." Papers were given by the members as follows: "Its History," H. L. Belisle; "Its People," G. P.

Davis; "Its Explorers," G. H. Ellingwood; "Its Future," John Reid. The question for the evening was: Resolved that it is for the best interests of Africa that Great Britain should have controlling power in that continent. Decided in the affirmative.

The Aletheia debated the question: Resolved that the poll-tax should be abolished in Massachusetts. It was decided in the negative.

At the Sumner Club the question was: Resolved that Newfoundland would be justified in separating from Great Britain. Decided in the negative. The vice-president's oration was given by T. F. Cummings, subject, "Charles Sumner;" original poem, E. W. Goodell entitled, "An Ode to a Frankfort."

E. W. Smith, of Phillips, Exeter, is home from school with a friend, and last week paid a visit to the High School.

H. C. Lakin, now of Harvard, also visited the school a few days ago.

Preparations for graduation are rapidly progressing and give token of a successful affair. The graduation takes place in Mechanics Hall, Monday afternoon of next week while the reception comes off as usual in the High School building in the evening. The graduating class is the largest ever in the school and numbers one hundred and thirty. The Juniors have appointed their committees for decorating the buildings, and are now hard at work, and as flowers are plenty this year, probably some good results will be obtained.

Today the Seniors have a picnic at Woodlawn Grove, at the Lake. This class had no Junior picnic.

The class poem written by T. F. Cummings has been set to music composed by Miss Fanny Hair. The song will be sung at the graduating exercises as usual.

An exhibition of the drawings of the year are to be seen in the drawing room at the school.

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

State Normal School.

The State Normal School of this city sends out its 17th Annual Catalogue.

There are nine teachers at whose head is E. Harlow Russell, Principal. Nearly all the others have been employed a long time.

Ten addresses, during the year, have been given, by as many speakers.

The Students of the year number 170, Classified as follows—Post Graduates 7; First Class, January 1891, 16; First Class, June 1891, 26; Apprentices, 26; Second Class, 31; Third Class, 34; Fourth Class, 36.

The history and explanations are the same that have appeared from year to year in former numbers.

The appendix, containing names of graduates with their present work, naturally grows, as the years advance.

From its hilly outlook, the School has seen many changes in its vicinity, since its doors were first opened. Once it stood alone. Now it is surrounded. Like Daniel Boone, however, it must be that its former loneliness was preferable.

Holy Cross.

Sunday the 21st was a great day at the college. It was the "Tercentenary of St. Al-

oysius," the Patron Saint of students. The days observance commenced with a general communion of the students and a solemn high mass in the morning. A grand entertainment was given in the afternoon by the College Glee and Banjo Clubs. A sacred concert followed in the evening participated in by the students. The celebration concluded with a panegyric on the "Life of St. Aloysius," by Rev. John J. McCoy of Westboro, class of '76.

The school year has ended and graduation has taken place. The class of '91 numbered twenty-eight, nine of whom were day-scholars and seven of these nine, Worcester boys. The following are the day scholars and the subjects of their essays: William A. Gilligan, "We Live in Deeds, not in Years;" Patrick J. Mahony, "True Heroism;" C. Eugene McGillicuddy, "Monopoly," (salutatory); Thomas A. McGovern, "Oratory;" Joseph T. McKeon, "American Constitution;" Joseph J. Rice, Leicester, "Daniel O'Connell;" Thomas H. Sullivan, Millbury, "Invention, the Criterion of Progress;" James F. Timon, "Catholicity and its Growth;" Francis A. Underwood, "Annihilism." The exercises were held on the campus, a large awning protecting the listeners from the hot sun's rays. The following speakers were listened to with rapt attention; Salutatory, C. Eugene McGillicuddy; The Poet and Philosopher, John L. Sullivan; The Christian view of Progress in its Phases from Inception to Attainment, James J. Newton; Invention the Criterion of Progress, Thomas H. Sullivan; Valedictory, George F. Butler.

Smith College.

Mrs. Seelye, the wife of the president of the college was recently calling on some of our Worcester girls. The stereotyped query arose "From what school did you come." The reply being, "From the Worcester High," they, the girls, were more than delighted to hear her say, "I congratulate you, for we consider that an extraordinarily good school. This remark is commended to the attention of certain people who a little more than a year ago industriously circulated reports, quite to the contrary, especially with reference to the school and this very college.

Miss Cora M. Foster, an '88 High School girl, was graduated this week from the Normal School in Framingham.

The Eatons, who left early in the month for California, are safe in their new home, somewhat jaded and tired, but rest will be all the sweeter.

Miss Annie F. Forehand, just graduated from Mt. Holyoke College, will teach in the Munson Academy next year. She is a daughter of Sullivan Forehand of the Forehand Arms Company.

Mr. Arthur A. Pelton of this city and a student at the "Tech" will spend his vacation in Sturbridge.

The Lake.

Mr. Irving E. Bigelow sends out a handsome circular, setting forth the beauties and facilities of Lake Quinsigamond.

School and College.

Polytechnic.

About the only subject of discussion the past few days at the Institute has been the singular action of the Trustees last week. Now that the Aftermath editors have received their diplomas with scarcely any delay, the feeling prevalent among the students is not one of grumbling against the Trustees, but a general and universal feeling of sorrow that the occurrence happened, for there is no question that the little episode of last week has hurt the Institute more than anything else for several years. The general air of dissatisfaction and uneasiness has largely increased among the students and the story of the trouble has been published to a greater or less extent throughout the country. It would not be too much to say that the average undergraduate would rather have seen the famous editors "put through" than to have the Trustees representing the Institute play such a game of bluff and lose so completely. For the paper which the editors signed fails under the most careful reading to show anything in the way of apology. When they wrote "—and we regret that anything in the book is calculated to produce an impression in the minds of Faculty or Trustees, other than that intended by ourselves" they evidently wrote what they meant. The threat of revoking the degrees which was made to the entire class, for "gross impropriety of conduct towards the Institute or any of its officers," is held by the students and graduates as all childishness, for once a man has obtained his sheepskin, no board of trustees can compel him to give it up contrary to his wish, though they may vote his B. S. from him and erase his name from the catalog, the document itself would almost everywhere, perhaps excepting Worcester, be taken as sufficient proof of a man's standing at graduation, and his right to it would hardly be questioned. The story that Judge Aldrich stated with a laugh that he guessed there would be no more class books for awhile, is received with a smile by the students. The incident of the Aftermath instead of tending to prevent the publication of another similar book, has greatly increased the desire and demand for it, and few more classes will graduate before one is published, and one in which the chances are the Trustees as well as Faculty will come in for a share of the grinds. It is even said that material is already being collected for the next one. The Trustees, had they tried, could have done nothing more favorable for the success of Aftermath and the encouragement of a similar undertaking next year. The public has read the book and laughed, and is all the more ready to do it again.

About thirty candidates took the entrance examinations this week in full, besides about ten who took only the preliminaries.

The Commencement Number of the WPI which appears next week will contain a full account of the Commencement exercises, long editorial comment upon the recent troubles and possibly a picture taken from Aftermath, of the graduating class, also an interesting extract from Gen. Walker's address of last week, and which was given to none of the dailies for publication.

The Apprentices finished work Thursday noon for the year, and the shop now is only filled with stragglers still behind in time.

H. H. Tracey, '91, has gone to New York. From there he will go to Washington, Philadelphia, and then to Vermont and Maine for the remainder of the summer, then going to Cornell. Mr. Tracey has for the past year been head monitor in Boynton Hall, and his genial countenance will long be missed as stationary and pencil are doled out. *

Amherst.

This week has seen the most noteworthy commencement which has been held at Amherst for many years. The main event of the week of course was the formal inauguration of Merrill Edwards Gates as President of the college. Wednesday was set apart almost entirely for these exercises. The address on the part of the trustees was given by Dr. R. S. Storrs, '39, and the keys and seal of the college were delivered to President Gates by Dr. Seelye. The inaugural address of the new president emphasized the importance of education for every man, and declared the intention of Amherst to give a full, symmetrical education. At the alumni dinner, at which more than five hundred people were present, gifts were announced to the amount of \$250,000. The alumni Ball game, Glee Club concert, and a reception by Dr. and Mrs. Gates completed the day's events.

Many Worcester people were in town Wednesday, among whom were, Professors Fuller, Smith and Kimball from the Polytechnic Institute, Mr. G. Henry Whitcomb, Rev. W. V. W. Davis, Mr. Rufus Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Marble, Miss Carrie Kinsley and Sumner A. Kinsley. Mr. Woodward figured on the ball field in the alumni game with a good deal of his old time efficiency, and helped to humble the pride of the proud 86-88's.

"Pilgrims" vs. "Strangers."

The postponement of a pleasure does not always add to the joy, but the case of the "Ladies Aid Society" of Pilgrim Church, who held a "lawn party" at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Boutwell on Mt. Hope street Tuesday afternoon and evening was an exception. The invitation was for Thursday of last week but the rain interfered, and Friday's skies were also tearful. But the decision to go on this week "Wher'er or no," seemed to clear away every semblance of a cloud except those that added to the glories of sunset as witnessed by the 200 more or less that thronged the verandah, lawn, and inviting parlors of the beautiful home of the hosts. The musical features of the evening were arranged by J. Vernon Butler, organist of the church and were excellent. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Howell, always good, never sang better, and Mrs. J. W. Pitts, soprano, was at her best.

The dainty tea, served at seven o'clock was the more welcome, as following the rambles over the hill which overtops Newton Hill, and rivals it in the enchanting cyclorama presented from its summit. The one drawback to the pleasures of the day was the absence of the pastor Rev. C. M. Southgate who was in attendance on the reunion of his class at Yale University. The exhilarating effects of

the "O zone" were manifest in various ways (e. g.) in the failure to recognize the faces of most familiar friends and in the wakeful hours which followed some of the guests.

If there were "strangers" when the company assembled at 4 p. m. there certainly were none when they dispersed at 9:30 o'clock with hearty assurance to Mr. and Mrs. Boutwell that they should "come again."

CHESTNUT.

Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb's July Tours.

Summer tourists should consult Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb's long list of tours before fixing upon their vacation outing. Thirty trips to eastern resorts, two excursions to Alaska, and two tours through the Yellowstone National Park are in their list for July and August. These trips offer many advantages, and the passenger has no need to trouble himself about the details, which in ordinary travel are often vexatious and destructive of comfort. The arrangements are carried out in a manner that is simply perfect, the various parties moving about without any special ostentation, and yet finding everywhere that their comfort had been studied in advance and provided for. The passenger takes his ticket and intelligent agents and conductors "do the rest." The Alaska and Yellowstone National Park tours are immensely popular this year. One of the former parties has been filled several weeks, and the only remaining one is likely to be very soon. The number of passengers is limited. Descriptive circulars will be sent free by mail. Address Raymond & Whitcomb, 296 Washington Street, Boston.

Mrs. F. W. Ruggles appeared as contralto vocalist in concerts in Springfield, Hartford and Weathersfield, Conn. this week.

Trained Nurses.

It is now three years since the Memorial Hospital on Belmont street was opened, and on the anniversary held day before yesterday three young ladies, who had finished the two years' course, received diplomas as trained nurses.

The exercises of graduation were held on the lawn behind the building, where a large tent had been spread. The poles of the tent had been tastily decorated with vines and flowers, and a company of over one hundred was assembled to listen to the exercises. Thomas H. Gage, M. D., introduced the speakers. Dr. Leonard Wheeler delivered the address. He spoke of the responsibility that the graduate must now assume, their work must be not mechanical but the result of thought and reason. The qualifications of the nurse were given, her relations to the family she is called to attend, to the physician, to the servants. In fact, it was a presentation in brief of the whole duty of the nurse.

Rev. Dr. Merriman recalled the parable of the Good Samaritan, and the exaltation of the office of the nurse that the words of Christ record. He paid a high tribute to the Supt. Miss Rice, whose untiring zeal has done so much for the success of the Hospital. Dr. Gage in a few well chosen words to the candidates presented the diplomas. The graduates were Miss Esther Belcher, Miss Augusta Monroe, and Miss Ella W. Young.

An informal reception was given in the parlor of the Hospital, and lemonade and cakes were served in the waiting room. Plans for the new building were shown and work on it is to be begun at once.

Church Notes.

METHODIST.

The young men's Bible class of Trinity Sunday School gave their teacher and pastor, Rev. J. D. Pickles, a reception, Monday evening at his residence, 658 Main street. A part of the entertainment consisted of musical selections by a quartet consisting Arthur W. Walls, Richard C. Walls, Theodore Barber and J. A. Clarke. The affair was arranged by the class social committee the members of which are W. F. Clinkard, C. M. Lewis, H. E. Mitchell George Page and E. F. Minor.

UNITARIAN.

The Church of Unity Parish and Sunday School will picnic next Wednesday July 1, at Lake Washacum. The train will leave Union Depot on the Boston and Maine road at 9:50 a.m.

BAPTIST.

The corner-stone of the new Mt. Olive Baptist Church on John Street was laid Monday afternoon. The program of the exercises was as follows: Invocation by Rev. G. H. S. Bell of A. M. E. Zion Church; selection by the church choir; reading of scripture by Rev. E. P. Greenige of Bethel A. M. E. Church; historical address by George C. Whitney of the First Baptist Church; address on the significance of corner stone laying by Rev. D. H. Stoddard of Dewey-street Baptist church; hymn; reading of the list of contents of the box deposited in the corner stone, by E. P. Greenige; prayer by Rev. H. J. White of the Pleasant street Baptist Church; placing of box in the stone by John Cox and Thomas Dillon, two Sunday School pupils; laying of stone by Deacons Andrew Jackson and Horatio Lovett; financial statement by Rev. D. W. Hoyt of the Adams Square Baptist Church; benediction by Rev. H. J. White.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Old South Church Ladies Missionary Society elected officers last Monday afternoon as follows: President Mrs. Edward Jerome; first vice-president, Miss Clara E. Witherby; second vice-president, Mrs. Franklin Whipple; Secretary Mrs. E. M. Sibley; treasurer, Mrs. A. S. Pratt.

Rev. I. L. Wilcox, of Shrewsbury has informed Park Church that he intends to accept the call recently extended to him by the church.

The Pastor of Plymouth Church Dr. McCullagh will preach at 10:30 and at 3:30 the Sacrament will be observed with admission of new members to the Church.

Tuesday the Annual Sunday School picnic at Lake Washacum.

EPISCOPAL.

The Loyalty Club of St. John's Church held a lawn party at the church Monday evening. That is, it was to have been a lawn party, but on account of the rain it took place in the church basement. The room was beautifully decorated with flowers, as was also the fair young maidens who served the visitors with strawberries and cream. Miss Amy

Todd had charge of the refreshment tables and Miss Emily Bauer and Lizzie Allen of the floral booth. A "flower march" was lead by Miss Fanny Lighthourn at the close of which Miss Mane Webb was crowned queen. Richardson's orchestra furnished music.

A service of song will be given at Central Church next Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock. The subject chosen is "The Church" and the following music will be given by the combined choirs of the church

Organ Prelude, Introduction to "Hymn of Praise" Mendelssohn
Anthem, "Sing, O Heavens," Sullivan
Response, "The Lord is my Shepherd" Smart
Solo, "Be thou faithful unto death," (St. Paul) Mendelssohn

Mr. Anderson.	
Anthem, The King of Love	Shelley
Organ Interlude, "Adagio"	Beethoven
Anthem, Zion	Rodney
Postlude	Hesse

LEICESTER.

The annual strawberry festival at the Congregational church vestry the 19th, was a success socially and financially. The floral decoration was exceedingly pretty, the work of Misses Lulu Davis and Annie Fitzgerald, Misses Lulu Stone and Carrie Thurston arranged the attractive buttonhole bouquets.

Smith Hall was completely filled last Monday evening by an audience that listened with delight to the following program:

The Sailing of King Olaf,	Bratherton
Mary E. Newton.	
The Black Horse and His rider,	Sheppards
Herbert E. Currier.	
Brier Rose,	Boyesen
Lelia B. Jourdan.	
Piano Solo a Serenata,	Maszkowski
^b Gavotte,	Godard
Miss Annie M. McPartland.	
Tent scene between Brutus and Cassius,	Shakespeare
Fred L. Lent.	
The ride of Jennie McNeil,	Carlton
Mabel E. Bigelow.	
Death of Robespierre,	Anonymous
George A. Denny.	
Asleep at the Switch,	Hoey
Mabel A. Warner.	
Vocal Duet, Love,	Booth
Misses Mandana Snow and Susan Knight.	
How He Saved St. Michaels,	Stansbury
George H. Olney.	
The Dandy Fifth,	Gassaway
Annie M. McPartland.	
Arnold at Stillwater,	English
Lester B. Murdock.	
Trio, Twilight,	Abt
Misses Snow, Thurston and Mowry.	

One of the most interesting events of the evening was the first appearance in public of Miss Susan E. Knight as an amateur singer. She has a strong, sweet, well-balanced voice and if studied well under a gifted teacher with true musical taste and feeling, she will certainly occupy a prominent position in the history of Leicester stars. The honors of the evening fell to all participants as all acted their part well.

The graduating exercises of the Class of '91, at Leicester Academy, June 24, commenced at 2 p.m. Smith Hall was packed to its utmost capacity. The platform was tastefully decorated and showed careful observation in the management. In the centre of the wall, back of the platform was the class motto: *Pas Fini Mais Commence* '91.

Ferns and flowers in profusion adorned the walls. The obligations of the graduates to their teachers are manifold. Into what occupation he or she may enter, their education has increased their chances for success. May the class of '91 show their loyalty in remembering the debt it owes to Leicester Academy and her instructors in their patience and devotion of training. Diplomas were conferred upon the following students: Misses Mary D. Thurs-ton, Alice M. Estes, Mary E. Newton, Mabel E. Bigelow, Lelia B. Jordan, Bertha Denny, Mabel A. Warner, Annie M. McPartland, Maggie M. McAllister, Susan E. Knight, Mary E. Adams and Annie M. Cooper, Messrs. Lester B. Murdock, Joseph A. Trainor, Peter Jerome, George A. Denny and Arthur A. Sibley. Alumni supper and reception at Leicester hotel in the evening concluded the days festivities.

"Farewell! a long farewell, to all my greatness!
This is the state of man: today he puts forth
The tender leaves of hopes: tomorrow blossoms
And bears his blushing honours thick upon him."

The friends of the Class of '91 can not better express their good wishes for each member, than by quoting from a speech at the Crystal Palace, June 24, 1870, "The secret of success is constancy to purpose." BETTINA.
June 26, 1861.

The Inman Line S. S., City of Chicago, sailing from New York, July 1st, will bear among others G. Henry Whitecomb, wife and children, Harry E., Emma C., David and Ernest; Miss Emily K. Mellen; the Rev. A. McCullagh and wife, all of Worcester.

The Record of the Week is held over till our next number.

Don't fail to read LIGHT's offres of bicycles. This is bona fide. Call and get specimen numbers to canvass with.

RAYMOND'S VACATION EXCURSIONS. ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED.

SUMMER TOURS

Of from five to twenty-one days' duration, and including visits to the leading resorts of New England, Canada, and the Middle States during the months of July and August.

SECOND TRIP TO ALASKA

(the first party of July 11 having been filled) leaving Boston Saturday July 23. The outward trip over the Canada Pacific Railway, and the return over the Northern Pacific Railroad, with a visit to the Yellowstone National Park.

In addition to above, parties will leave Boston July 27 and September 7 for the

Yellowstone National Park,

Returning via Puget Sound and the Canadian Pacific Railway.

A party will leave July 16 for the Yellowstone National Park and return, a trip of 20 days.

Next Excursions to California, September 7 and October 15.

Send for descriptive circular, designating the particular tour desired.

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB,
26 Washington St. (opposite School St.), BOSTON,

An Escape From Prison.

On seeing Comrade Charles M. Smith's account of escape from Andersonville in the N. Y. Tribune, the writer of the following letter wrote a note which was printed in the paper. On Comrade Smith's writing to him, the following very interesting reply was received.

No. 417 JOHNSON ST., COVINGTON, KY.

DEAR OLD COMRADE: I'm very much pleased to get your letter and will try to answer your questions. I am very sorry to find that your comrades in the escape are gone. I had no particular acquaintance with either, but Barrows. I was introduced to him by David Parrish 10th Wis. Inf. a very tall man that was cured of gangrene by Barrows. He escaped with me but was recaptured, as some negroes described him to us as having been taken to Tallahassee jail. To answer 1st, I am of Welsh parents, emigrated in 1844. Engaged as scout by Gen. Burnside, in June, '63, helped pilot the army across the mountains; then went to North Carolina and gathered about 700 men and was taking them to Knoxville, when suddenly a force of Rebel Cavalry pursued us. I rode on and ordered the recruits to take to the woods; was successful in saving nearly all, but was captured myself, and a few recruits about six or seven, I think. The rebels took us across the mountains to Atlanta where we were put among the Chickamauga prisoners and taken to Richmond, thence to Danville, then to Andersonville; then was carried out in a blanket, paralyzed by scurvy, to the hospital. Barrows liked my plans (I was on crutches then) he did all he could to cure me but thought I was too lame to travel when he started. I saw you three going. I saw that you were packed for a journey. The rebels might easily see it. I was afraid that you had overdone it. I had been trying to organize a general outbreak in Richmond, Danville, Andersonville, but spies, or traitors spoiled our plans, until I was forced to pick a few for an escape, but scurvy interfered, although I never gave up the idea. I would tell the boys (when unable to move a foot without taking hold with my hands) that I was going to escape as soon as I could walk, "and if I start I will make it through" some would laugh at me, others would ask me if I were braver or smarter than the men who were recaptured. I told them the trouble was they were too brave. I thought it required more caution and calculation than bravery. As soon as you went I commenced in earnest to form my company. I selected David Parrish, Wis., David Jones, David Hughes and David Winn of Penn. Vol. Inf. who were captured in Plymouth. They were nurses and strong fresh men. They agreed that I was to command. I did not know any Union man on guard. So for a week I went around the fence scanning the faces of the guards and studying the best point to make the attempt. I selected the lower corner of the enclosure where the guards were posted inside the fence. There was a small tree near the fence, above where the first guard was posted outside the fence. On Sunday, one week after you started I hailed that guard, "What have you to trade?" I said "blanket, boots, overcoat, etc.," "I will give you as much as any of us

for them." "Come a little nearer," said I. I talked through a knot hole. I told him if he would let five of us pass, he might have them all and five dollars in gold. (the gold was bogus) He said he wished we were all gone, but advised us to stay as the dogs would get us. We told him that we knew of the dogs and would risk it. We got ready and started at dusk; we got over the fence in the shadow of the tree and gave him the plunder. When two men that saw us get over the fence, got over a little above, our guard was going to stop them when I said, "Let them go. If you are caught with this crowd they'll shoot you sure." He consented. They went like deer along the ridge; we went into the swampy ground, and the dogs were out in less than an hour. They struck the trail of the two men. We emerged on dry land, the moon being full and made perhaps ten miles; got on the rail track below Americus, followed it to Albany, then we took to the woods and made straight for St. Marks, Fla.; got on board the Robert Lee a sailing mortar boat, which that day sailed for Key West to exchange her mortars for rifled guns; we got transportation to New York; reached New York the day before Thanksgiving. We had many narrow escapes on the way but we made almost a bee line and hit on the exact spot on the coast wonderfully. I have been requested by my friends to publish the narrative of our adventure on the way but I did not want the notoriety; but I love to tell it to old comrades and friends as I now remember it, for I find that my memory is failing, that is I fail to remember incidents, when I particularly want them, but they will return again especially names and dates. I would like very much to see you and fight our old battles over. It will be soon over with me. I am sixty-five years old. I will be very glad to hear from you often and may tell you of many incidents of the way, etc. Am a member of Geo. H. Thomas Post, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THOMAS CHESHIRE.

GARRET FRUIT.

No. 2.

This Indenture witnesseth that Moses Larnard of Templeton in the County of Worcester Doth Bind his Son Simon an apprentice to Wm. Brown of Charlemont in the County of Hampshire Cordwaner to Learn his art, Trade and mystery after the manner of an apprentice to Serve him four years and ten months from the date hereof Dureing all which Said Term the said Simon his sd master faithfully Shall obey & Serve his Secrets keep his lawfull commands gladly obey he shall do no Damage to his sd Master without giving him notice nor see it done by others he Shall not wast his masters goods or lend them Unlawfully to any he Shall not Comit fornication Nor contract matrimony within the sd Term he Shall not play at any unlawfull game he Shall not absent himself Day nor Night from his Service without his leave Nor hant the houses Taverns or Playhouses but in all things behave himself as a faithfull Servant ought to do Dureing the sd Term And the Said Master Shall allow the sd Simon one month in Each year for Scolling and provide for sd apprentice sufficient and wholsom meat Drink washing and lodeinge Cloathing and other Necessary meat and convenient for an ap-

prentice Dureing all Term aforesaid and at the End thereof Shall dismiss the sd apprentice with two good Suits of apparel fitting for all parts of his body the one for Lord's day and the other for working Days

In Testimony whereof sd Parties have Interchangeably set there hands and Seals this Eleventh day of February one Thousand Seven Hundred & Seventy five

Signed Seald and deliverd

WILLIAM BROWN

In presents of

Ruth Larnard

Anna Larnard

No. 1 of this series appeared May 16. As to the Moses mentioned there the following is apropos. Snake stories never lessen as they are told.

I find by reference to family record that my great grandfather indentured his sons (he had others) till they became twenty-one years of age. His son Moses, was indentured to his grandfather. (These were four generations of the name of Moses.) Said Moses was in the Rev. Army (a waiter for Gen. Nixon from Framingham.) He died Sept. 17th, 1776 in New Jersey, in consequence of drinking a snake from a brook which was taken from him after death, and 'twas said it filled a milk pan. His red coat was given another brother, some time afterwards, which he started to wear to his home (Southern N. H.) but he never reached his home, nor was ever heard from after leaving Baldwinville, Mass. He was a surveyor and it was feared he might have been lost. That was in the winter of 1777 or 8 (I am not certain which.) Simon also died in the army in N. J.

Yours hastily,

L. P.

All his old friends will rejoice that John A. Farley, W. H. S. '79, once on the Telegram now on the Boston Record, is off for a summer tour in Europe. What fun he will have when he is Farley away, on that tramp through Switzerland.

Prof. U. Waldo Cutler and wife go to Holliston for the summer. This is the Professor's home town.

It is announced that Wallace M. Turner, W. H. S. '87; Harvard '91 is to teach Latin and Greek next year, in the University of California. A long ways from home.

The Colonial Club gave a reception at the residence of Dr. D. F. Estabrook, 107 Pleasant Street, last Saturday evening. The club was formed about six months ago as a social club, and the membership is limited to ten. At 8 o'clock the guests began to arrive and were escorted from the sidewalk to the house, the walks being lined with Chinese lanterns. Inside they were received by Mrs. Dr. Estabrook, Mrs. J. C. Cutter and Mrs. George Aldrich, patronesses, assisted by Miss Lizzie Porter and Miss Mary Davis. Truda's orchestra furnished music for dancing. Games were played and a general good time enjoyed till 10:30 o'clock. During the evening refreshments were served. The committee which had charge of the affair consisted of Harry Estabrook and Harry Cutler. The club members present were: M. Percival Whittall, Ralph C. Aldrich, Walter A. Clark, Harry F. Estabrook, H. F. Cutler and David Casares.



MODERN MERCHANTISING METHODS, as advertised, will continue through this entire week. Prices named will be honored in every instance. Count on saving a half, a third or a quarter on almost anything that will soon be behind the season. This applies to all kinds of good, straight, honest reliable merchandise.

EDW. L. SMITH & CO. New York Store.

Week of bargains commencing Monday Morning, June 22d.

Preparatory to our Semi-annual Stock-taking, which will occur the First of July, we have made a general reduction in prices in every department in our Store. This whole page would not afford us ample space to quote the thousands of bargains which we shall offer, so we will make no attempt; suffice it to say, however, that the bargains will be very numerous and the prices will be startling and effective. You are cordially invited to share the advantages offered by this great reduction sale.

Z. F. LITTLE & CO.,
234 and 238 Main Street.

About Folks.

Rev. F. W. Bailey and his wife, daughter of Jerome Marble, Harvard Street, are at her father's home.

Our friend Elmer C. Rice, one of the Telegram's omnivorous news gatherers, is off for a two weeks' vacation in Vermont. Who will "get there" while he's away?

Our old friend, Joseph Lovell, now of Medfield, came up to Worcester Tuesday just to see his old home and associates. He still persists in climbing the stairs rather than use the elevator. His son Albert, came with him. We are always glad to meet them. They can't come too often.

George H. Corbett, in the employ of A. F. Burbank, left for Europe during the week. He will be absent several weeks, visiting in the time, Berlin, where he will meet his old friend and companion, Chas. H. Dyer.

Lawyer Gile is having more than his share of illness. First it was La Grippe and now it is tonsilitis. He is looking forward to the time when he can get up to his old New Hampshire home. There is no place like the old home.

Mrs. C. A. Harrington of Boston, who has been visiting friends in this city, left Wednesday to visit in Gilbertville.

Miss Stella V. Rolston, who, for several years past, has been a teacher in the Sandwich Islands has recently returned to this city and to the home of her father, Mr. David R., of Burncoat Street. She is very enthusiastic over her living in the Islands and would willingly return, were it not for home objections. The same reasons prevent her accepting a very flattering offer to go to Sidney, Australia. She was graduated from our High School in 1880 and three years later from the Normal School of this city, and till her going to this way off West was a Worcester teacher. She thinks it possible for New Englanders to live outside of their native section. She believes in energy and enterprise.

Comrade James McLaughlin was buried from his late residence No. 6 Conlin Court, Wednesday morning. He was a veteran who marched with Sherman from Atlanta to the sea. Comrades Jeremiah Murphy, James Ward, Henry T. Lord and N. L. Revere acted as bearers.

Geo. P. Lane was married Tuesday by the Rev. A. Z. Conrad to Miss Mary Willey Dick at her home, 159 Austin Street. After a bridal tour to Block Island and New York, they will return to reside at No. 14 Woodland Street.

The lawn party given by Dr. and Mrs. D. O. Mears at their May Street home, Tuesday evening, was very enjoyable. A large number gathered to greet the Piedmont pastor and his wife and to see them in their new home. They were very busy greeting friends and directing them to the places of pleasure with which the house and grounds abounded. Games were enjoyed by the younger people and music was furnished by Clarence E. Steere's orchestra.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

Jersey Visits in the delicate shades of blue, pink and salmon, 12 1-2c only.

Fancy Stockings for men or women, guaranteed 33c quality, now for you at 12 1-2.

They're O. K., the writer knows it, and has a dozen proofs of his knowledge.

Children's dresses for 29c that you will find a very convenient bargain.

Windsor Ties—you'll find a crowd around them all the time, no wonder—think of the price, 12 1-2c.

Two and three dollar embroidered Flouncing for a dollar, gives you a hint of one of the best of bargains.

Sailor Hats, 12 1-2c, that your friend payed 50 to 75c for a week ago.

Violet Wreaths that were 25c, now five cents.

Bunches of fine flowers 5c and 12 1-2c.

Tray Cloths, all linen; instead of 37c, 17c all asked for them.

30c Turkey Red Damask, the Bates quality, 37 1-2c, while other Damask cut from 25c to 15c a yard.

Whole pieces 18 inch Cotton Diaper, 37 1-2c. 25c Satines for 8 1-3.

25c Ginghams 12 1-2.

Eastman's Perfumes, known value everywhere 30c an ounce:

We give you a real ounce—not a 7-8 of an ounce bottle full—but a *measured ounce*, 12 1-2c.

Eagle Hexagon Pencils No 145 quality, can be had 5c a dozen.

Bright and charming Persian Draperies, cost so little and give you so much to ornament your home, 14c a yard only.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

Sons of Veterans.

Once more my muse sings a merry strain,

And my bark sails a sunny sea;
And the fragrant breath of sweetest flowers
Comes wafted along to me.

Once more the roses of early June

Follow close on December snows,

And the firm, swift step of the nation's youth

Close up the veterans: weak and slow.

I look down the line; the old heads are white,

The blue and the grey side by side;
But, pray, who are these! with the smooth beardless face
Who march with a long steady stride.

It surely can't be that ancient idea

Of the soul being reclothed in youth,

Is exemplified here in this driving age.

Must I receive this all for the tru'?

Once more sweeps a cloud o'er the bright azure blue,

That saddens the old soldier's heart.

He looks up above and sees the ranks full,

While here they're a long ways apart.

He looks at the graves from the East to the West

And he asks, "when the last soul has sped,

Who will place the bright flag o'er his weary old form

As it sleeps in its silent cold bed?"

Hark, comrades! please listen; away down the line

I hear the bright bugles clear call;

I see the reserves and they wear the same blue,

And the old flag floats over them all,

And they march as we did in the days past and gone,

When Co'unh a called for her sons.

Remember young men what this war cost your sires,

And cherish the treasures we won.

And when we look back from the camping beyond,

And the sun, and the rain, and the dew

Kiss the little green mounds all along your bright land,

We shall look for the flag with the blue

And its bright radiant stripes all untarnished and clear,

And its stars all undimmed, pure and white,

For it led your old sires from the dark night of doubt,

To the summit of Freedom's bright height.

F. L. H.

The Ware-Pratt Company

Invite attention to an extensive display of
Fine Clothing for Men, Boys and Children.

The Latest Fashions, Exclusive Styles from our own workshops, Honest Goods and the Lowest Prices, Grade and Quality considered.

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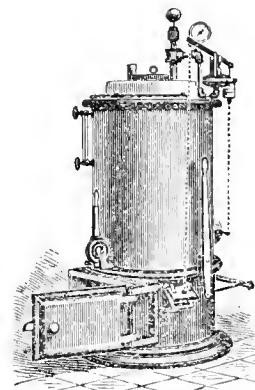
Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. State of the order March 18, 1891. Membership, 4915. Amount loaned for Relief, \$15,299; Reserve Fund, \$22,972.40; Balance of Relief Fund, \$6,759.08; Total, \$44,975.48. Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

Organizer wanted. Address NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 339 Main St., Worcester Mass. Rooms 10 and 11.

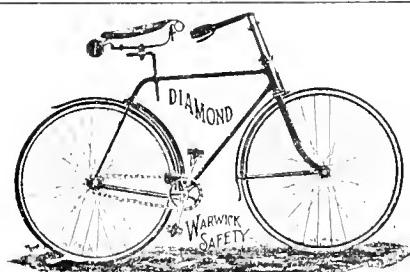
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THE ROYAL STEAM HEATER CO.,
Gentlemen:—Having purchased two of your Heaters, one now in use three years, the other 2 years, I can safely say we could hardly keep house without one. I would rather take care of our Heater with 13 radiators attached than one parlor stove where I had to bring coal and carry away the ashes. Anyone intending to heat by steam should examine the Royal and note the working of the Grate, which I think is far ahead of any I have ever seen. I will gladly give information to intending purchasers. Respectfully yours F. E. BARNARD, Barnard Bros., Trunk Manufacturers, 494 Main St.



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Open evenings.

What is the good man and the wise?
Ofttimes a pearl which none doth prize;
Of jewel rare, which men account
A common pebble and despise.
Set forth upon the world's bazaar,
It mildly gleams, but no one buys;
Till it in anger Heaven withdraws
From the world's undiscerning eyes.
And in its shell the pearl again,
And in its mine the jewel lies.

—Richard Chevenix Trench.

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LIGHT

VOL. III. NO. 18. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



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G. Stewart Dickinson,

Louie E. Ware,

Arthur Burtelle, President.

Hugh M. Southgate,

Charles T. Tatman

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* FURNITURE *

except on a few articles, upon which the prices are fixed by the manufacturers, to be continued during the dull season. Now is the time to buy CHAMBER SUITS, PARLOR SUITS, DINING-ROOM SUITS, or anything in Furniture that may be found in first-class Warehouses. REFRIGERATORS and CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES at cost. Don't fail to take advantage of this sale. Liberal terms of credit if desired.

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Close connections made at Yarmouth with all Railways, Steamboat and Stage lines to all points in N. S.

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Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

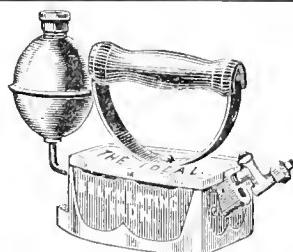
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FOR THE CURE AND PREVENTION
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It is not a Drug, but Nature's true Restorative in debility and all disordered conditions of the system.

Our Oxygen is fresh every day.

Prepared and administered with the utmost care by a Physician of large experience.

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MEN'S, YOUTHS', BOYS' OR CHILDREN.

We can give you a SPRING OVERCOAT from \$5 to \$25, in all the latest shades, made up with silk face and silk sleeve linings.

CHEVIOT SUITS

in blue or black, cut single or double-breasted. Prices from \$8 to \$25. Also a fine assortment of

Blue and Black Serges,

\$15 \$15 PER SUIT \$15 \$15

Indigo Blue Flannel and Yacht Cloth Suits,

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Scotches and Fancy Cassimeres,

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Bigelow & Longley

L I G H T

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1891.

NO. 18

"Oh say can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?" —Francis Scott Key.

The Glorious "Fourth."

No day in the whole year, not even Christmas, so completely fills the boy's heart as the Fourth of July.

From midnight to midnight his noise is tolerated. And how could it be otherwise? There are very few fathers who have not stimulated this very characteristic by recitals of their own juvenile pranks and their sons merely emulate.

There may not be much history in the detonations that our children so much delight in, but the day of the month is well impressed on the memory. If our older people would only take hold of the matter and have an old fashioned celebration much good might follow.

Since 1876, the city has not authorized a public observance of the day. To be sure we have had a Studlefunk procession once, in 1885, but since that date not even the "Ancient and Horribles" have deigned to awake, *pro bono publico*. We are not so far away from our national birth that the memories of Independence Hall should be allowed to fall into desuetude.

While we would not have any less noise on the part of the boys, might not some of the old fashioned ways be reinstated and the public be the better for it? Some older people would like to see Mechanics Hall opened for a public meeting, where speaking, reading and singing, all of a patriotic character, might keep alive the memories of the days of '76.

This question of national memories, is a very important one and, in no country in the world, should national history be made more prominent. The constant influx of foreigners who know nothing of our past and very little of anything else, make it necessary to kindle in their souls the fires of patriotism at the earliest possible moment. Base ball and boating tell nothing of Bunker Hill and Yorktown. Worcester has a proud history in patriotic lines. Why not rehearse it, or some part of it on the "Fourth."

Schools are finally over for the summer. The last urchin has been promoted, or otherwise, and now he is looking about for something to do. It is doubtful if another such industrious center as Worcester exists in the Commonwealth. Of course, there are young people who have no need of laboring; but it would seem that the great proportion of our boys and girls are disposed to earn something.

Unluckily for them, the vacation comes at the dull season. Some of them may get chances to substitute; but unless they can go into shops and work, their opportunities are

not numerous. Boys can take care of lawns, they can light lamps, and distribute papers and some find other employment; but what shall the girl do who is industriously inclined? She too has need of now and then a penny of her own. How can she earn it? If a place falls vacant in a store she can take it. If she has learned how to run a type-writer, she may act as a copyist; but the ways for her to get a little money of her own are very few.

In London, there are as many news girls as boys. Perhaps our lads, on Main Street, may be surprised some day at seeing feminine rivals in their monopoly. Certain it is, that only the ice need be broken, before girls will be crying the Telegram, Spy and Gazette for sale as well as the boys. The artificial barriers that have so long been growing will come down entirely some day and a family of girls will be one of wage earners just as well as the one where boys abound.

This date, July 4th, is a good one on which to consider any question which looks towards greater freedom for any one, and, notwithstanding all the sacrifices made in all the past years, one portion of our people is yet sadly in bondage. This does not appear where wealth meets all demands and needs; but when once pinching want comes in, the question as to what woman can do becomes paramount. Prejudice and cant must be relegated to oblivion and everything that makes for the good of all be encouraged.

Let us make our children self sustaining; first, by the best instruction that the schools can give; second by teaching them some trades that may give facility to the hand, and thus educating head and hand. Surely he is better equipped who can drill in a variety of tactics than that one who has only one system. Handicraft for all—girls as well as boys. Break down all barriers if necessary. What, send women to the shops! Certainly, if they choose to go. If the greatest dressmaker in the world be a man, why may not some woman be a great machinist? God speed the day.

Since our drift is toward the boys and girls today, here is one suggestion further. Master Gray of Maple street has made a very good crayon of Mr. Stephen Salisbury, to be hung in the new school house on Salisbury Street. In naming this edifice and its school, hereafter, why wouldn't it be a good idea to drop the "Street" and call it the Salisbury School. Then why not go further and apply the names of other eminent citizens to these institutions of learning. Dix Street school does not have so pleasant a sound as the Dix School would, and thereby we might direct attention to the noteworthy family after whom the street was named. Bancroft, Lincoln, Davis, Allen and Merrick; the list is a long one, whose names applied to our schools might keep alive the memories of our fathers.

About Folks.

Last week, LIGHT received a very pleasant call from Mr. Josiah T. Reade, now of Chicago, but in earlier years a resident of this city. He was one of the boys who migrated with Principal Elbridge Smith from the Old Thomas St. Latin School, in 1835 to their palatial new High School, now the Walnut Street building. He sees many changes.

Wallace M. Turner, who was graduated in the last class at Harvard received his degree, *Magna cum laude*, an honor that no Worcester man has attained in several years.

G. Y. Lancaster is sending out a very pretty advertisement in the way of engravings of himself and wife with an invitation to call at 434 Main street for R. R. Steamship tickets, foreign money, drafts and Accident Insurance.

Mr. Geo. B. Churchill one of the High School teachers, sailed last Wednesday from New York for a summer's tour of Germany. He accompanies his former instructor, Prof. Richardson of Amherst.

Edwin M. Overholser, for several years in the Boston Store is now acting as travelling agent for a Boston House, Grosvenor & Richards. Medical and Surgical Goods.

Miss Annie J. Forehand, mentioned in last week's LIGHT as a recent graduate of Mt. Holyoke, is a niece rather than daughter of Sullivan Forehand. Her father was the late Capt. Walter Forehand.

Arthur B. Chapin, late at the Union Station with Mr. Ruggles, has returned to the employ of Henry Walker with whom he was five years ago.

Dr. C. R. Green has gone to Lake Winnepeaukee, N. H., for a months' vacation.

Rev. James J. Donnelly was advanced to the sub-deaconship order at Brighton June 26. Thomas P. Smith and William A. Hickey studying at Paris, recently received the tonsure. All went from our High School to Holy Cross and thence to the Theological Seminary.

Dr. Edwin T. Painter, long ill in Berlin, was expected to start for America last Tuesday.

Miss Ida W. Johnson, and her friend Miss Nettie Banister, have gone to Princeton for the summer.

The Hon. Samuel E. Hildreth, wife and son, Charles E., now a Senior at Amherst, have taken up their summer home at the Ocean View House at Sconset, Nantucket. If the summer rest will completely restore our Ex-Mayor to health and strength, his many friends will rejoice.



A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

Published every Saturday. Price \$2.00 per annum, 5 cents a copy.

Advertising rates upon application.

ALFRED S. ROE, Editor and Proprietor.
Offices, 339 Main Street, Burnside Building,
Telephone No. 141-5.

Entered at the Post-Office, at Worcester, Mass., as
second-class mail matter.

WORCESTER, SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1891.

Two Bicycles !

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS !

One will be given to that boy or girl who secures the most cash subscriptions for *LIGHT* between this date, May 30th and August 1st, 1891.

The other is for the boy who sells the largest number of papers during the same time.

Come up to the office, boys, and talk it over.

Leicester.

The annual convention of the Worcester County South W. C. T. U. was held in the Congregational Church, Tuesday, June 30th. The paper, Why Woman should live up to her privileges, by Mrs. Addie W. Harrington of Leicester, was read and proved a valuable selection on the programme. Through the kindness of Mrs. Harrington we are able to present the following:

"We are not here to argue whether woman is equal to man, or whether woman is stepping out of her sphere when she walks outside the path custom has circumscribed. Those problems were solved long ago, and when some of those fossilized arguments are unearthed, we are reminded that the protracted slumbers of Rip Van Winkle have many rivals. We ponder upon such arguments and study long to find their logic. But when we wrestle with such a one as a Methodist minister made when opposing the admission of women to the conference we study in vain. The argument was this: "From the Numidian lion to the New Jersey mosquito, the male sex is the sex that executes a purpose." The only point to his argument is to be found at the end of the sting which he should have added is the property of the female mosquito. We are not here to advocate that we would have woman anything but a woman with just the characteristics God has given her, nor would we have her ambition like that of one who said she shouldn't die happy unless she saw on some

grave stone Paul Jones relict of Mary Jones. But we are here to argue that it is woman's duty to live up to the privileges that have been won after a long siege of teasing.

Forty years ago, the so-called strong minded women, commenced the campaign by teasing the men to let them use their long hidden, stored away in a napkin weapon—the gift of speech.

Susan B. Anthony waited twenty-five minutes for an august assembly of masculine wisdom to decide that she might make a three minute speech. Such women were the public laughing stock and so uncomfortable were their lives made that they must have longed for an ethereal sphere, in place of the one where men dwelt. From the ridicule and overdrawn jests heaped upon them, one would get the impression that a woman who advocated woman's rights was a something that stalked abroad and strutted along, dressed in ridiculous fashion, something like a man, and boisterously declared that she was an abused creature who would be satisfied with nothing less, than ruling the universe. Woman's cause has won friends, till today the placing her on an equal footing with man is gaining more and more favor.

Our newspapers when even politics are at their height, can afford space to this question, and men are seeing the justice of woman's demands. There are some who are strenuous that St. Paul's injunction should be obeyed to the letter; no doubt their knowledge of the Bible is limited to that one verse, for they fail to notice that ages before Paul came into existence God said "let them have dominion." But it is not among the men that we find the greatest opponents to woman's suffrage, it is among the women themselves. We seem to say "You men can make the laws and we will sit quietly in our homes and pray that things may be better, but we have no time to trouble ourselves with politics. We are satisfied that every other class of citizens shall have the management of our country; the negro, ignorant through slavery, the Indian just from savagery, the foreigner with his loose ideas of freedom, while we intelligent and virtuous as a class are content to have no voice in these matters."

Our families may be dying of typhoid and diphtheria caused by poor drainage but then we have all the rights we want, we don't care to vote for better. Did we ever stop to think how we came in possession of our rights? They have come through the efforts of those despised women who dared to step out of ruts to be peculiar, to declare that they wished to have their condition bettered. It is wonderful how woman has advanced. We are proud of her record. She has been like the undiscovered mine of gold which when the opportunity came, showed forth its worth and proved of widespread use. See her fighting her way all these years with no weapons save tongue and pen. See her knocking at the college door, till wisdom, wearied by her ceaseless racket lets her in. See her mastering the professions. See her in sham legislatures paving the way to the real. And best of all see her heart and soul in every moral reform. She is thinking for herself; she is guilty of having more than a dozen thoughts during her lifetime; she no longer must ask her all-know-

ing husband the whys and wherefores; her life is not now bounded in a nutshell, nor is she content to re-breathe her husband's breath, re-think his thoughts, or re-echo his opinions. Her condition is better than that of her foremothers and 'Surely it doth not yet appear what she shall be.' If the agitation of suffrage has accomplished this much, what must the realization do!

We thank the strong minded woman for giving our so-called sphere such a momentum that it was forced to throw off other spheres, and now shall we fail to do our part? Shall we at the eleventh hour be guilty of putting on brakes to this progression?

We cannot think that the aristocratic women of one of our large cities were very philanthropic when they sent in a protest against woman's suffrage. People make a great mistake when they sit down with their pugs and poodles, perfectly satisfied that they are the only ones in the world. They forget the sisterhood. They know not of the misery in the back street and alley. They care nothing for that woman whose house is blighted by sin and who longs to help cast the chain that will drag the demon to his death.

But it will be argued there are as many bad women as men, so nothing is to be gained. As a rule, women will do what is right. That her spiritual nature is superior to man's is proved by the fact that two-thirds of the church are women. A woman whose home is ruined by drink is not likely to want drink to rule supreme. She will seize the opportunity to vote away the trap that catches her children. Word comes from Wyoming that suffrage has elevated politics, has a good influence for temperance, and makes their elections quiet. The Secretary of Education declares that wherever women are on school boards, affairs are in a progressive state. No reason can be brought forth why a mother should not have the same interest, and the same care for the schools, that the father has.

Suffrage is coming whether we want it or not. It is in accordance with a divine plan, and how can we consider it anything but a duty to work in harmony. Some say when they can have a voice on the temperance question then they will vote. Our legislative fathers say, we have given women the right to vote for school committee, but as only a few do so, women do not want the ballot. No wonder they come to such a conclusion and we will never have the power to vote on the temperance or any other question, till we accept the part of the loaf already offered.

Our older women are circumscribed by custom, and very naturally oppose any change from the good old way. But the younger women have no excuse. How much better for them to expand their lives by studying the questions of the day, the politics of their country, rather than consume their lives in small talk. To be sure it will leave less time to criticize the hang of their neighbors dress, to question the wisdom of her spending more than her husband's income, and to circulate the naughty acts of her terrible boy; but then they will have gained in other directions. If they improve their privileges they will become more intelligent, more ambitious to become useful, more ready to help their weaker sister, and they can have the satisfaction that they have done their best to redress the wrong to advance the right."

Winslow Tennis Club.

Unlike base ball, which we are fond of terming the American "National game," tennis is a sport borrowed from our English cousins, but within the past decade, the young people of the United States have made it one of the most popular of all recreative games, as it is certainly one of the most healthful and commendable. Worcester has had its devotees of the game from almost the first of its appearance in the country, but within five, or, perhaps, three years, it has attained its greatest popularity, which, despite the fluctuating fortunes of individual clubs, still continues, and one result of which has been to produce several players of recognized ability.

LIGHT presents to its friends this weeks, a group of faces representing the most active tennis organization of the city, the Winslow Tennis Club. Though not as old as one or two other local Tennis Associations, it has had a remarkably successful career, and promises to stand at the head of the tennis interest in Worcester for some time to come.

The club really owes its existence to the class of '89 of Worcester High School. That class claimed as members some of the brightest young men and women in the city, and among them a considerable number of tennis enthusiasts. After graduation, and during the active tennis season, it was proposed to form a tennis club, and a canvass among the members of the class found a large number ready to join such an organization. In this movement, Mr. Charles T. Tatman, the president of the class, and Mr. W. H. Chase another of its leading members, had especial prominence, and on the first of August, 1889, an organization was effected, the membership including both gentlemen and ladies. A board of officers was chosen, with Mr. W. H. Chase at the head, and preparations for actual work were begun without delay. A tract of land at the corner of John and Sever Streets caught the eye of the committee on grounds, and the owner, the late Gen. William S. Lincoln, readily gave the club the use of it.

The club was named in honor of Hon. Samuel Winslow, then mayor of the city, who had always taken a special interest in the class, and frequently referred it to as "his class," from the fact that it entered and left the High School in the same years that he entered upon and left the duties of the mayoralty. Mayor Winslow had, therefore, a fraternal feeling for the class of 1889, and was evidently gratified that the new club should bear his name, for he honored the formal opening of the grounds with his presence and provided for the members a tasteful and appetizing spread on that occasion. His interest in the club, despite his many business cares, still continues, and is a source of great gratification to the members of the club.

The club's first season, that of 1889, was so successful as to place the club on sure footing, but with the advent of the season of 1890, it was found that the club would have to seek new quarters, since Gen. Lincoln's heirs did not desire to renew the privilege which he had granted the club.

It was again necessary to look up grounds, and arrangements were finally made with Mr.

Frederick W. Southwick, Register of Probate for the lease of a tract of land on Pleasant Street, west of North Merrick. The work of grading occupied considerable time, but in fairly good season the courts were opened, and throughout the season were in constant use. In the fall, a successful tournament was held, the championship in gentlemen's singles being won by Mr. H. M. Southgate, after a brilliant contest, while the ladies championship was won, after an equally interesting series, by Miss Mabel C. Streeter.

Mr. Chase was succeeded in the presidency by Mr. George O. Bridges, and he in turn gave place to Mr. Arthur Burtelle, the present incumbent. Under President Burtelle's direction, the grounds have recently been put in first class order. The club now has five courts available for play, two grass and three dirt. Two of the latter may safely be called the finest dirt courts ever laid out in the city. They are already in active use, and during the vacation season will afford recreation to a large membership.

Beside Mr. G. Stewart Dickinson, of whom mention is made later in this article, the club has another generous friend, outside its membership, however; and this gentleman, who does not wish his name mentioned, has recently donated to the club a cosy and most welcome club house, which has been erected on the west side of the club grounds, and which it is proposed to informally dedicate today. This house has been erected under the direction of President Burtelle and the building committee, and will prove a decided addition to the club's resources. It has two rooms, one for ladies and one for gentlemen. In the latter are provided a dozen lockers for the accommodation of members who wish to keep their impedimenta on the grounds.

It is intended to hold a club tournament, open to members, later in the season, probably during the latter part of August or first of September, before the collegiate members of the club return to their books.

Today being a holy day, the courts are to be opened early in the morning and will be in constant use all day.

In connection with this brief historical sketch of the club, LIGHT takes pleasure in making reference to the members of the club whose faces adorn the front page. The present board of officers of the club includes Mr. Arthur Burtelle, president; Miss Sadie E. Linell, vice president; Mr. J. Nourse, secretary; and Mr. W. H. Fuller, treasurer. Mr. Burtelle, therefore, in this connection, represents the club officially. It is not too much to say that the present high standing of the club is due more largely to him than to any other member. He has devoted himself to its interests in a way to advance its prosperity most substantially, and is an energetic and well qualified president. He is one of the early members of the club, having joined soon after its organization. He is well known, locally, having been assistant teller and book-keeper at the Citizens National Bank for several years, and afterward an assistant engineer in the office of the City Engineer, a position he now holds. He has been prominently identified with the work of the Pleasant Street Baptist church, and is a capable man. He is something of a bicyclist and a ball tosser, and is interested in athletics in general.

Mr. G. Stewart Dickinson is perhaps the most generous patron of amateur athletic sports in the city. Mr. Dickinson has been a tennis player for several years, having been president of the Woodlawn Tennis Club when it was at the height of its success—a success chiefly due to his practical interest in the club. In common with other members of the Woodlawn club, at the disbanding of that organization he joined the Winslow, and has shown his interest in a substantial manner, having presented the club with the handsome cup trophy, to be contested for in tournament, which was won last season by Mr. Hugh M. Southgate. Mr. Dickinson has also assisted in placing the club on a sound basis in other ways, and is one of its most valued and valuable members.

Mr. Hugh M. Southgate is not only the champion player of the Winslow Club, but of the city. He has played tennis, off and on, for about five years. His first prize was won in the Woodlawn tournament of two years ago, when he captured second prize in singles, and with Dadmun, first in doubles. Last year he won the championships in the tournaments of four clubs, the Winslow, Crescent, Worcester and Polytechnic Institute, defeating Dadmun, who had been considered almost invincible, and establishing a brilliant record. He suffered his only defeat by Crocker of Fitchburg, which prevented his taking the county championship. Mr. Southgate is a student at the Polytechnic Institute, and a general athlete.

Mr. Charles T. Tatman is one of the first members of the club, and at present one of its most active players. He is one of the most popular members of the club, and has several times been offered the presidency, which other duties have prevented him from accepting. Mr. Tatman is a graduate of the High School, class of 1889, and has since been a student at the Polytechnic Institute. He will probably enter Harvard next year.

Mr. Louie E. Ware is one of the club members who came from the ranks of the Woodlawn Club, in which he was a successful player. He has played tennis for four years, and is one of the best players in the club. He is a member of the Cornell University Tennis Association, and of the Inter Fraternity Tennis Association, also a Cornell institution. Mr. Ware having been a student at Cornell since 1888. He was graduated from the Worcester High School in the class of 1887.

LIGHT regrets that it cannot present here-with the "counterfeit presentations" of some of the lady members of the club, whose modesty prevents their appearing in public. Miss Mabel C. Streeter, the lady champion, was one of the original members of the club, and has played tennis for about four years, her play last season being notably strong. Her chief opponent, last year, was Miss Alice L. Hastings, whose portrait LIGHT presented last week, as one of the graduates of this year's class at the High School. Miss Hastings is also a good player, and one of the most active members of the club. Miss Sadie E. Linell, the vice president of the club, is one of the early members.

The club membership is now about eighty, and desirable accessions are being constantly received. Everything seems to indicate that the Winslow Tennis Club may look forward to a most prosperous future.

Aftermath.


 The High School graduation took place as foretold and now another class of active, vigorous young people takes its place with the graduates. Mechanics Hall presented a lively appearance, filled with interested friends whose presence, effectually, contradicted the oft repeated statement that the hall wouldn't be filled. These exercises were where similar ones should have been for years past. Doubtless, the rule is established, now, for years to come. One hundred and twenty-five is the summing up of the boys and girls in '91's class, and what a glorious sight it was to see them, in all their bright array, on the platform of the hall. Of course, all that they said was not heard, it wouldn't be anywhere; but the exhibition is not, altogether, one of hearing. The eye was gratified and the body was not roasted nor parboiled. The old order, long prevalent, of using essays prepared in the regular order of work still holds and LIGHT readily recalls the circumstances under which all the efforts were prepared. When all did well, to discriminate would be unfair and where every reader and speaker was so dear a friend, LIGHT must class all under the head, "Well done." Here is the program in full.

Music, chorus, "The Chapel," Kreutzer, school.
Salutatory, with essay, "A Letter to a Dead Author," Lucy D. Heald.

Essay, "Webster's First Bunker Hill Oration," Mary L. Clark.
Essay, "Evangeline," Alice L. Hastings.
Oration, "The Duke of Marlborough," Clarence W. Eastman.

Music, three-part song for ladies' voices, "Rest Thee on this Mossy Pillow," Smart; Ladies of the senior class.

Essay, "The Builders," Ethel L. Howard.
Essay, "The Literature of the Prison House," Ruth M. Pettit.

Oration, "A Day with Hawthorne," Warren A. Scott.
Music, chorus, "O, Guide of Israel," Bortniansky, school.

Essay, "The Chief Qualities in the Art and Genius of Virgil," Iva V. Smith.

Essay, "The Ancient Mariner," Ina M. Sprague.
Oration, "The Conqueror," with valedictory, Edward H. Warren.

Music, two-part song, "The Angel," Rubinstein, school; pianist, Fannie A. Hair.

Presentation of diplomas, by His Honor, Mayor Francis A. Hartington.

Class Song, Words by Thomas F. Cummings. Music by Fannie A. Hair.

As an exile on the ocean,
Tearing from his fading home,
Sets his eyes with deep emotion
On the land where he must roam;

So we, too, now look with sorrow
On the home we leave today,
Turning there, new hope we borrow,
And the future stern survey.

In loving hearts we e'er shall treasure
Mem'ries dear of classmates kind,
And ever look with deepest pleasure
On the days we've left behind.

Bravely let us do our duty—
Then upon the page of fame,
Traced by virtue's lasting beauty,
Each may write an honored name.

In the evening the High School was a blaze of glory. Hard work by diligent hands had been done to make the building beautiful for the reception. Graduates from the remote past as well as those of the later classes

graced the occasion. It was a pleasure to see Mr. William E. Starr on the platform and to know that his interest is unflagging.

Here is the order of exercises for the evening.

Music by the orchestra.

Secretary's report.

Violin solo, by Miss Florence M. Sears, '89.

Remarks by Frank P. McKeon, president of the association, and response by Charles P. Haselden, president of the graduating class.

Mandolin solo, "La Berceuse," R. Schumann, Alice C. Whiting, '93.

Class history, Alice L. Hastings.

Music by the orchestra.

Accompanists, Mrs. C. W. Sears, Hector L. Betisle, '92.

Mr. McKeon, President of the Association, was graduated in 1876, the youngest president that the association has yet had. His words were excellent as were those of Mr. Haselden in replying for the school. Everything was enjoyable and delight ruled the hour. The Class History follows in full.

HISTORY OF CLASS OF '91, W. H. S.

BY ALICE L. HASTINGS.

We are told that history repeats itself, and this fact is no less true in the case of a class-history, yes, even of the class of '91.

Were I to take last year's, word for word, making some necessary changes of course, I think no one would be the wiser, though you would probably be surprised at my eloquence. But thinking it hardly worthy a member of this illustrious class to be guilty of plagiarism I have put together something of my own for tonight.

In the fall of '87 a crowd of boys and girls came tramping up the stairs of this building, making so much noise that Jock is reported to have said that he couldn't find a rat here for six months after. But Freshmen are noted for big feet, as Seniors for big heads, so Jock must pardon us for keeping him from such dainty repasts. When we finally reached this hall, we felt rather strange, but Mr. Roe's cheery words made us at home immediately, and we realized that we were part and parcel of the Worcester High School. We numbered about three hundred, a large proportion being boys.

From the vague rumors that reached us girls from the lower regions, we concluded that we did not envy our brothers their experience of the first few days. Our persecutions were of a milder sort consisting of the never-ending appeal, "O do join the Aletheia!" "You must!" "Why think what influence you'd have," etc.

We had been counting the days till the approach of the Worcester Festival, for the all-knowing Sophomore had informed us that the teachers kindly gave us half-lessons at that time. Alas, for human hopes! The Festival came but where were the half-lessons? We think the teachers meant well, but their early education in mathematics was so deficient that they were unable to calculate how much a half was.

Soon after the Festival we were honored by a visit from the Mayors' Club. Among the visitors was our present governor, then mayor of Cambridge. One morning we were treated

to an agreeable surprise. We came to school and found the clocks running! For this kind deed Mr. Holmes received the congratulations of the entire school. Oct. 4, there were exercises in the hall in honor of Bancroft's birthday, which was the day before. We can not praise our principal too much for his thoughtfulness in arranging little celebrations of this kind; for they gave us a knowledge of the great men of the world that we might not otherwise have gained. Late in the fall there was great interest in a declamation contest between members of the Sumner Club. The first and third prizes were taken by members of the class of '90, but now we proudly claim them as men of our class.

Soon after, the Assembly held a public meeting at which the Rev. C. M. Lamson delivered an enjoyable lecture on "Books and the Art of Reading."

In February those of our class in Room 39, presented the school with two valuable engravings to be hung on the walls of that room; one, "Prayer at Valley Forge," the other, "Courtship of Washington." The presentation speech was made by F. L. Allen.

On the evening of March 16, a very interesting lecture entitled "The Outbreak of the Civil War" was given by Col. T. W. Higgins before the members of the Aletheia and their friends.

It has been a time honored custom, established by Mr. Roe, for each class on reaching its Junior year to present something to the school, either a bust or a picture. Accordingly we assembled in the hall after recess on the 27th of April, to listen to the exercises attending the presentation of a bust of Alexander Hamilton by the class of '89. The bust, as I hope you all know, now stands at the right of the South entrance to this hall. It will not be out of place here, I think, to thank Mr. Roe for originating this plan by which we are made familiar with the faces of great men and women, and the staving whiteness of the walls is relieved.

One morning when we came up to devotions, we saw a lady sitting on the platform, and we liked her immediately; for she had such an animated expression, and seemed so interested in everything that was going on around her. After the exercises she was introduced as Mrs. Ormiston Chant. She spoke on various subjects, holding our attention completely. I think no one who heard her earnest words will ever forget the speaker. She had come at Mr. Roe's invitation. It was such things as this that endeared Mr. Roe to his pupils, and made it an education, even for the laziest, to attend the W. H. S.

The field-sports were now at hand. The class of '91 did not win much glory on that day; it was waiting till its Senior year to show the world what it could do.

June 2 Mr. Roe took the school to Boston and Cambridge on one of those pleasant and instructive excursions which he knew so well how to plan.

In the latter part of June came the graduation of the class of '88, and the first year of the class of '91 was over. I often wonder if we look as big and old to the first year's as that graduating class did to us. It hardly seems possible!

We were now Sophomores and felt that our

troubles were at an end. When we came together again in the fall we learned that death had taken away one of our number, Harry Waite had quietly passed away during the summer.

We found many improvements about the building; new floors had been laid in the first and second corridors. Owing to the size of the entering class, Room 13, hitherto used by the drawing classes had been changed into a recitation-room. It took a deal of calculation on the part of our principal to seat the 825 pupils in this hall; but it is needless to say it was accomplished.

In the fall field-sports, we took third place, and might have had second, had not the first years been unusually athletic.

The winter passed uneventfully. We were kept busy exploring the intricate highways and by-ways of Greek verbs, to say nothing of that dread monster, *Oratio Obliqua*, and employed our leisure moments in demonstrating original propositions in geometry. We heard reports from time to time, whenever a snow-flake appeared, about a Junior sleigh-ride. (For further information apply to any member of '90.)

At the spring meeting of the Alumni, the Hon. E. L. Davis presented to the school a portrait of one of Worcester's most honored sons, George Bancroft. It is a very life-like picture, and is a great addition to our collection.

A little later the Sumner and Assembly Societies held a joint debate, to which the public was invited.

About the first of May, the Sumner Club presented the school w'th a portrait of Charles Sumner. Senator Hoar gave an interesting address. He was followed by Hon. E. W. Kinsley of Boston, who delighted the audience with reminiscences of the great statesman with whom he was intimately acquainted.

The Eucleia held a public meeting when Hon. Charles A. Russell gave an oration entitled, "Primary Politics."

At the spring field sports '90 carried off all the honors, and won the banner. Let us not pry too closely into '91's doings on that day; they wouldn't bear scrutiny.

The Juniors presented a picture of Bayard Taylor. The exercises were good, but not what we had expected from so brilliant a class as that of '90.

In June, the Glee Club gave a concert, with its usual success under the able direction of Mr. Richards.

The school was fortunate, during this year, in the number of portraits presented, for besides the two already mentioned, Mr. Goodnow, to whom we are indebted for so many gifts, gave us one of Harriet Beecher Stowe.

When we assembled again in the fall, we found that one of our most faithful teachers, Mr. Field, was unable to return. He was overcome by an attack of nervous prostration. We heard favorable reports about him from time to time, and had great hope of his ultimate recovery. But at Christmas we learned of his sad death. It was one of the greatest losses the school ever had. Though he is dead, his influence will ever live with us, leading us to nobler and better lives. Thackeray says, "If we still love those we lose, can we wholly lose those we love?"

I said at first that history repeats itself, I was mistaken. There are exceptions, and our Junior year was an exception, owing to the intervention of "those rules" that you *may* have heard something about. Their object was "to promote the quiet pursuit of their studies among the pupils," and to that end, they abolished many things that we, and others, thought indispensable. The Academe was obliged to wind up its affairs. I am much concerned on one point; what are future class chroniclers to do without the Academe from which to cull the items for their histories? I think this a serious question worthy of consideration by the school committee. The Sumner Club left the school, and the Assembly languished for a while, then died altogether.

The year passed quickly however. At its close we received a great blow; our beloved principal was to leave us. As a slight token of our love and regard for him, our class presented him with The Century Dictionary through W. W. Orr. At the Alumni meeting he was given a roll-top desk by the graduating class.

We returned in the fall to find ourselves elevated to the proud position of Seniors. Everything seemed strange and unfamiliar at first, without our old principal, but the school was soon in good working order under the able management of our new principal, Mr. Wight.

Our prospects soon began to brighten; in other words, the school committee was relaxing its rigor somewhat. Notices about boat-crews, ball-games, and the Athletic Association appeared on the black-boards. The school was allowed to join the Interscholastic League, and, to crown all, permission was given to hold an entertainment for the benefit of the ball-team. At this entertainment, Mr. Wight delivered an interesting and instructive lecture on "Parallelisms in Literature."

The Sumner Club came back to school on the old footing, and the Assembly reorganized. We were at last permitted to present a picture to the school, a thing which should have been done in our Junior year. After much deliberation we decided upon one of Charles Dickens as the memorial of our class. The exercises were in May, and did great credit to those who took part as well as to the class. The picture hangs on the right hand wall of the entrance hall in the lower corridor. The week of the presentation was a memorable one. Monday, we came to school as usual, and found the rooms so cold that we were dismissed almost immediately. I fancy the old walls of this building have seldom looked down upon so many smiling faces; the teachers didn't look exactly gloomy, either. Then Thursday was the day of the exercises; Friday, school did not keep on account of the Teachers' Convention, and Saturday came the first field sports allowed for two years. The day was perfect, and to complete our happiness, '91 secured the banner. '93 learned a sad lesson, which it is to be hoped she will take to heart; namely, that Seniors are not to be trifled with or scoffed at. I must not forget to mention the astounding fact that during the winter new clocks were put up in all the rooms (for without Mr. Holmes' ministering care the old ones had stopped *sine die*) to our great relief; for our minds were no longer distracted from our lessons with mathematical calculations as to

whether it "must not be *about* time for that signal to ring." The old clock still remains here in the hall, reminding us of what was once, and making us thankful for what is now.

In the boat-races both '93 and '92 succumbed to the prowess of '91 and another banner was ours.

We miss two more familiar faces from our midst: Mr. Newton, our janitor for seven years, and his dog Jock have left us. He (Mr. Newton) received from teachers and pupils, as well as the Aletheia, reminders of their regard for him. Towards the end of the year our self-esteem was added to (if there were room for addition) by the announcement that our graduating exercises were to be held in Mechanics Hall, an honor conferred on no other class for many years.

I have spoken of several losses that the school has received, but I have yet to mention the greatest; the class of '91. But I trust that, though the class has gone, its shining example will lure on future generations to emulation of its deeds.

After the History, which the audience could not applaud enough, came the refreshments in the second corridor and dancing in the lower. Rebholi was caterer and Ingraham's band furnished music. Ah! It was a gladsome hour.

"A thousand hearts beat happily."

Interesting class reunions were held as follows. Classes from 45 to 55 inclusive in Room 21; '79 in 22; '81 in 11; '83 in 17; '84 in 26; '85 in 7; '86 in 24; '87 in 25; '89 in 6; '91 in 19. Here endeth the lesson for this year.

Folk-Lore Congress, 1891.

The Congress of people interested in Folk Lore will be held in London, Oct. 16 1891. The work to be done has been very carefully mapped out and a most successful meeting is probable. The Congress will be divided into the major sections of Folk-tales and Songs; Myth and Ritual; Custom and Institution. Circulars have been sent to people wherever they are known to care for the subject. Any further detail may be had by addressing the secretary, J. J. Foster at 114 New Bond Street, W. London.

The Club-Man's Daughter to the Club Man.

Father, dear Father, come home with me now,
The clock on the mantle strikes one,
Your Burgundy's chilled, and your canvas-back's burnt,
And your terrapin's sadly o'erdone,
Our mother has gone to a dinner so swell,
And has likewise attended a dance;
She has shirked and waltzed with an Austrian count,
As well as an envoy from France.

Come home! Come home!
Please Father, dear Father, come home!

Father, dear Father, come home with me now;
The clock on the mantle strikes two -
Your beautiful room and your easy down-bed
Are waiting impatient for you.
You have got ev'ry luxury Fortune can send,
Including a porcelain tub;
And yet you're unwilling to turn to your home,
And leave your eternal old Club.

Father, dear Father, come home with me now;
The clock on the mantle strikes three;
And Mommer will presently come from the hall,
And you both can take supper with me.
We will tempt your coy fancy with canvas-back duck,
And tickle your taste with champagne;
And if you can't make yourself wholly at home,
Why, strike for your club once again.

Come home! Come home!
Go where you will, there is no club like Home.
—Puck.

About Folks.

By the courtesy of Hon. L. E. Baker, president of the Yarmouth Steamship Company, the Yarmouth Times has been placed on file in the Free Public Library Reading Room.

Louis C. Chase left yesterday for a trip to Nova Scotia.

W. H. Chase, Williams College, '93, will spend his summer among the Berkshire Hills.

Miss Carrie A. Smith and Julia Greenwood are Julying at Sterling Junction.

Miss Evangeline Houghton, of the Piedmont choir is away for a fortnight at Montreal. Miss Mullen of Somerville takes her place ad interim.

The 2d W. C. T. U. will run the restaurant under the Grand Stand, during the N. E. Fair.

The Rev. Dr. Mears and family have gone to their summer home in Essex. It is the boyhood home of the Doctor and here he can renew his youth again.

The Rev. Dr. Conaty was one of the chief speakers at the Alumni meeting in Boston College, last Monday.

Prof. D. T. Oswell has gone to Sconset, where he will furnish music for the summer.

The Proprietor, Mr. McIntosh and the manager, Mr. Crocker of the Davis Art Company on Pearl Street are constantly adding to the attractions of the place. In the window during the past week the picture of Mr. Stephen Salisbury has been shown, and hard by is that of John B. Gough from Mr. Crocker's hand. Within, the bust of Abraham Lincoln is still on exhibition and the added room in the rear of the store affords a better chance for the display of goods and for patrons to sit while inspecting. Everybody is cordially greeted.

Mrs. C. H. Williams, formerly of this city, but recently a resident of Three Oaks, Michigan, is now visiting friends in Worcester.

Miss Camilla Whitcomb is gratifying a propensity for Art in sketching in East Gloucester.

Phillip Adams, a son of Dr. John F. Adams, has just been graduated from the University of Pennsylvania, Dental Department.

Col. A. George Bullock will go abroad under appointment as one of a committee of five to look after interests of the World's Fair.

Louis W. Southgate of this city, formerly of the High School and a "Tech" graduate of '85 has formed a partnership with Alexander P. Browne of Boston and George W. Moulton of Lynn with Causton Browne of Boston as consulting counsel, in patent business. Mr. Southgate who have will charge of the Worcester office was formerly an examiner in the Patent office in Washington. His office is in the Burnside Building.

The Boston Store during the latter part of

this week has offered its patrons quite a taste of Japan. From the kite at the door; the token at the head of the stairs to the biggest vase in Worcester, the Store had had a decided Japanese flavor.

Mrs. A. C. Stubbs will spend a good part of the summer visiting friends in Cambridgeport.

Mr. Zabina Small, head salesman with Charles Stubbs, the Pleasant Street fish and oyster dealer, starts this morning on a three-weeks' pleasure trip, taking in Boston, Swamscott and Cambridgeport.

Mrs. M. C. Small, of No. 1 Church Place, spends her vacation in Cambridgeport.

Mr. Elwyn H. Fowler, a graduate of the Perkin's Institute, Boston, has made this city his home and at 16 Oberlin Street is ready to receive orders for piano tuning. He is highly recommended.

Col. Aaron S. Taft of the Continentals was tendered a complimentary serenade by the Worcester Brass Band Wednesday evening. All had a good time.

The Misses Draper gave a Garden Party to their friends Thursday afternoon and evening at their beautiful home at Bloomingdale. Tennis, croquet, bowling and other games were enjoyed in the afternoon and in the evening there was dancing. Those present included Misses Clara Rood, Josie Black, Flora Fay, Geraldine Longley, Bertha Longley, May Pierce, Grace Crawford, Lillian Crawford, Mabel Crawford, Florence Dodge, Mamie Murray, Molly Day, Alice Day, Gertrude Whiting, Minnie Jones, Flora Chamberlain, Mabel Chamberlain, Bertha Chamberlain, Lillian Atwood, Alice Perry, Emma Barrett, Marion Chapin, Bertha Cheney, Mary Graves, Lottie Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Sadd, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Corbin, Charles Burbank, Willis Sibley, Lewis T. Reed, George Burrage, Fred Chamberlain, Norman Fitts, Walter Hildreth, H. P. Eddy, Charles Putnam, Frank Hall, Arthur C. Comins, George H. Learnard, Wallace Turner, Louis C. Chase, Alfred P. Perkins, Sumner Kinsley, Arthur C. Smith, Walter Peacock, Fred Morse, Arthur Chapin, Doctor Frank Howland, and Charles T. Tatman.

THE RACE COURSE.

The Worcester Driving Park was the scene of much bustle and excitement Wednesday, over the opening of the July races. The track was perfect and the interest fair. The first day's races were for the 2.45 and 2.29 classes; in the first, King Charles won and in the second, Maggie T. Thursday's races were not so well attended owing to threatening weather. Chance was the winner in the 2.40 class and Pilot in the 2.32. The races on the Fourth will draw a great crowd and it is expected that they will be first-class in every particular. The Driving Club is trying to introduce clean trotting, no gambling and no rum selling. Throughout New York state, in Hartford and Springfield, the people are interested in exhibitions of speed and rally to see what can be done. Will Worcester respond to the efforts of the Driving Club?

Church Notes.

CONGREGATIONAL.

CENTRAL.—Dr. Merriman applies for a years leave of absence and gets it. His assistant, the Rev. Leon D. Bliss, resigns. "It never rains but it pours."

OLD SOUTH—Boston can't have Mr. Conrad after all. Well, Worcester rejoices that one line of business is so prosperous that even Boston attractions can't draw one of its representatives away. The Old South is in the Zenith of its glory. The Rev. Joseph F. Lovering for several years the pastor of this church and during whose pastorate, the present elegant edifice was erected, has received a call from the Broadway Congregational Church of Somerville. Mr. Lovering has been chaplain in Chief of the G. A. R., having been Chaplain of the 17th, Maine in the Rebellion. He enlisted Nov. 10th, 1863 was mustered Dec. 3d and was discharged June 4th, 1865.

The ladies Aid Society of Pilgrim Church at its annual meeting Tuesday elected officers as follows: President Mrs. Horace Hobbs; 1st vice-president, Mrs. J. F. Marden; 2nd vice-president, Mrs. William Brayson; secretary, Mrs. N. H. Harrington; treasurer, Mrs. J. L. Baird; executive board, Mrs. Loring Coes, Mrs. George Boutwell, Mrs. Arthur E. Gray, Mrs. M. Louise Trask, Mrs. Josiah Brown, Mrs. Robbins, Mrs. W. O. Bement, Mrs. Emma W. Bradley.

METHODIST.

TRINITY—The Pastor the Rev. J. D. Pickles will discourse on Patriotism tomorrow night; a good subject and a good time to consider it.

LAUREL HILL—On Sunday, the 12th inst, the Pastor Rev. Alonzo Sanderson will preach to old people regardless of sex or creed. Carriages will be sent if needed. Music appropriate, will be given.

GRACE—The Sunday School of this church will have a picnic at Qinsigamond Park, next Monday leaving the Dummy Station at 10:30 A. M. Boats have been secured from Webb, and the boys are to have games at will. All expect a good time.

Hon. Forrest E. Barker of this city presided at the Quinquennial exercises of the D. K. E. Fraternity, last week, at Wesleyan's commencement.

Mr. Louis Hammond is slowly convalescent, though he does not, as yet, regain all the links in the hours leading up to his injury. That he is improving though slowly is good news.

Mr. Walter R. Forbush, late of this city, was in Worcester early in the week and gave LIGHT a short look over the new Pleasant street theatre. This certainly will be a very creditable piece of work for our architect.

The interior is fine and we shall doubtless grow to liking the outside better as time goes by.

It pays to patronize General Agent Geo. Y. Lancaster, for Railroad and Steamship Tickets, Drafts, and Insurance. Office, 434 Main Street, Worcester.

Public Library Additions.

Books added during first part of April.
I indicates that the book is in the intermediate department and may be taken out if specially called for.

- ADAMS, G. A. Mass in C Minor; vocal score; with piano or organ accom. - - - - 1
ALDRICH, T. B. The Sister's Tragedy; with other poems - - - - 33912
ALLEN, J. H. Positive Religion; essays, etc. - - - - 33914
ALLEN, W. F. Essays and Monographs; memorial volume - - - - 33908
AMES, F. Practical Guide to Whist - - - - 33913
BACON, E. M. and AARON E. M. The New Jamaica - - - - 33915
BALZAC, H. DE. The Lily of the Valley; tr. by K. P. Wormeley - - - - 33916
BARRIE, J. M. My Lady Nicotine - - - - 33917
BEAUREGARD, P. G. T. Commentary on the Campaign and Battle of Manassas, 1861 - - - - 33918
BOITO, C. La Basilica di San Marco, Pt. 2. - - - - 1
BRICH'S (Thomas) SONS. Catalogue of relics of Gen. Washington, final sale Apr. 1891. - - - - 1
BRIGGS, L. B. R. Original charades - - - - 33919
BROOKE, M. Story of Eleanor Lambert ("Unknown" Lib.) - - - - 33920
BURT, M. E. The World's Literature; course in English, Pt. 1. - - - - 33921
COLLAR, W. C. AND DANIELL, M. G. Beginner's Latin Book - - - - 33925
COLMORE, G. A Living Epitaph - - - - 33926
CONWAY, M. D. George Washington's Rules of Civility Traced to their Sources - - - - 33927
CORBETT, J. Sir Francis Drake (Eng. Men of Action) - - - - 33928
DABNEY, V. Story of Don Miff, as told by John Bouche Whacher - - - - 33929
DAVIS, H. R. Gilbert Elgar's Son - - - - 33930
DEMENGEOT, C. Dictionnaire du chiffre-monogramme - - - - 1
DE MILLE, J. Elements of rhetoric - - - - 33931
DEWEY, M. Decimal classification and relatio index; 4th ed. - - - - 1
DICKENS, C. Bleak House, vol. 2 and 3 (Cruikshank ed.) - - - - 1
Great Expectations, vol. 1 and 2; and Master Humphrey's Clock (Cruikshank ed.) - - - - 1
Little Dorrit, 3 vols. (Cruikshank ed.) - - - - 1
DUNBAR, C. F. Chapters on the Theory and History of Banking - - - - 33911
FARJEON, B. L. Merry, Merry Boys - - - - 33932
FEARNLEY, W. Course of elementary practical histology - - - - 33933
GRANDGENT, C. A. Italian Grammar - - - - 33934
GUINNESS, Mrs. H. G. The New World of Central Africa, etc. - - - - 33935
HARRIS, W. T. Hegel's Logic, critical exposition (Grigg's philos. Classics) - - - - 33936
HARTE, F. B. A Sappho of Green Springs; and other stories - - - - 33937
HEPWORTH, G. H. !!! - - - - 33938
HOLLOWAY, C. M. A Story of Five - - - - 33939
HUSSEY, M. S. Helps in Teaching Reading - - - - 33940

- HUTCHINSON, H. N. Autobiography of the Earth. Illust. - - - - 33941
JOHN, E. (ps. E. Marlitt) A Brave Woman; tr. by M. P. Waterman - - - - 33942
KEARY, C. F. The Vikings in Western Christendom, A. D. 789-888 - - - - 33943
KEMBLE, F. A. Further Records, 1848-83; seq. to Records of a Girlhood - - - - 33944
KING, C. Two Soldiers; and Dunraven Ranch - - - - 33945
KREHBIEL, H. E., Review of New York musical season, 1889-90 - - - - 1
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Rev. W. V. M. Davis of Union Church was made a Doctor of Divinity last week. Adelbert College, Cleveland, Ohio, did it.

Base Ball.

It would serve Worcester right if the stockholders of the Base Ball Company were to sell their franchise to some other town and leave the people of this city to get their Base Ball when and where ever they might. The fact that a city of 85,000 inhabitants turns out only 200 spectators on the average, to a game, must indeed be very aggravating to those, who have spent time and money in getting a team together for this city. There are some cranks who make the excuse of not attending the game, that the Worcesters do not play ball. To such we would say, consult the standing of the clubs in the New England League and the Worcester's will be found but a very few points from the leaders. A game or two lost or won, would make a change around between the leading team and our nine. If the playing of the boys is not satisfactory to some—to such we would say: Go to Boston, pay out a good round sum to see, three times out of five, worse games of ball played in the League and Association Grounds than you can ever see played here on our own Grove street. Concord, N. H., it is rumored wants our team, and it's our wish, that should the boys go there, that they may be appreciated and more people go out to see them play.

Last year the Benedict's of the Boston Store did their younger unmarried brothers up in great style in a game of ball on Bliss's Field, on the morning of the Fourth of July. In fact, the "old men" got tired of running the bases and unless a hit was made whereby a run could be made by walking around the diamond, no attempt was made for a score. Ever since, the "young bloods" have been very sore, and have taken every available opportunity to perfect themselves in the art of ball playing, and if "talk" counts for anything, they have the game down to a science. In the meantime the "older and wiser men," have been content with past glories and are only waiting for the Fourth to again come around, when they will show the "youngsters" that it is not "talk," but experience with the bat that wins games.

There are "Lutz" of married men in the Boston Store who can play ball and they are sure to send the "young bloods" to "Hartford" in the coming game.

Muir, the catcher of the Boston Store team, is said to have received a very flattering offer from one of the Connecticut State League teams, but he finds his time so much taken up in looking after his Millet farm, that he will be obliged to decline the offer.

A meeting of the colored base ballists was held last Monday evening in Masonic Hall, and a club was formed. The name by which it will be known will be the Albions. Walter Scott was chosen manager. The make-up of the nine with possibly a few changes will be: Walter Moore, catcher; Gimby and Will Moore, pitchers; Harris, first base; C. Scott, second base; B. Walker, third base and change catcher; Edmondson, short stop; R. Walker, center field; H. Jackson, right field; A. Jackson, left field. One hundred and twenty-five dollars was subscribed towards paying the expenses of the nine. The first game will be with the Putnams of Putnam, Conn., the Fourth of July.

Books and Bookmen.

"Not long ago," says the London Academy, there was published a book of an ugliness so gross and a vulgarity so pestilent that it deserved the bonfire and the hangman, the fate of no worse books in a by-gone age. The book has been bought by tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands in England and America; clubs and societies have been called after its author's name. That book is *Looking Backward*. It purported to give us an insight into the perfected society of the future; and what we saw was a nightmare spectacle or machinery dominating the world."

The review of Miss Frances E. Willard's book, *Glimpses of Fifty Years*, printed in *LIGHT*, June 20, should have contained the further statement that the publishers are George M. Smith & Co., of 657 Washington Street, Boston.

The Cottage Health published by The Cottage Health Company, Brookfield Street, Boston.

Again this pleasant magazine has made its appearance on our table. Its first article is on "Shells and Shell Makers," and is full of instruction about them. Its article on Phillips Brooks and the illustrations will please all who read of this noted man. The stories and the short talks are full of interest, and in fact it is one of the good numbers. This number has a colored frontispiece.

Our Little Men and Women, D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

How the little ones will delight in this, their very own magazine. And well they may for it is full of things just for them and their entertainment. Better stories and pictures cannot be found, and we are sure the children think so too.

The Ladies' Home Journal, Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

Mrs. Joel Chandler Harris is the wife whose portrait is in this month as the next of the unknown wives series. The story of the first years of a bride in a diamond field is very entertaining. There are innumerable short talks on every subject and still the editor asks if there is any thing to be desired and promises to supply the want. This is the Summer number full of hints for the hot months both for the adults and the children. The columns of questions and answers seem to have variety enough to suit any one and the editors of them have an answer to every question that just fits the case. Nothing can be better than this number of the magazine.

Comparative View of the Executive and Legislative Departments of the Governments of the United States, France, England and Germany by John Wenzel, Assistant Librarian of College of Liberal Arts, Boston University, Boston, D. C. Heath & Co., 1891. Price in flexible cover 20 cents.

If we measured the value of books by their size then the most ponderous tomes would make the frisky duodecimos kick the beam in a hurry. Happily, merit is not always a constituent of size, nor does a lack of stature or weight indicate a corresponding lack in value. As to all these words, Mr. Wenzel has condensed into twenty-two pages a comparative view of the different governments of these important powers. It is so arranged, that at a

glance, we can see the names and functions of the departments of government in the leading nations of the world. To a student of Civil Government the book will be invaluable. It is arranged under four heads, viz., Constitution, Chief Magistrates, Cabinet and Congress. The subdivisions under these heads constitute the book. Mr. Wenzel is a recent graduate of the Boston University and has been a careful and painstaking student. This, his first fruits, is certainly an excellent augury of a successful future.

Small Fruits and Drought.

"The effects of drought on plantations of raspberries blackberries, tree fruits, vineyards, as well as hoed farm crops, can be largely counteracted by shallow, but persistent cultivation. N. Ohmer, the widely known Ohio veteran fruit-grower, says he prefers a dry season because it ruins the crops of slovenly cultivators and gives the others a chance for good prices. He cultivates raspberries and blackberries once a week until picking is commenced."—*Vick's Magazine* for July.

Vick's Magazine is almost an invaluable accessory to him who would know the ins and outs of fruit and flower growing. Published in Rochester, N. Y.

New England Magazine for July, 1891. 86 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

Contents. The State of Maine; Hon. Nelson Dingey, Jr.; The Municipal Threat in National Politics; John Coleman Adams; Her in All Things; Philip Bourke Marston; Master Shakespeare's Star; Elizabeth B. Walling; Small and Great; P. H. Savage; The Natural Bridge of Virginia; Katherine Loomis Parsons; The Daisies; C. Gordon Roger's; The City of the Dead; Laurens Maynard; The Armitage Anniversaries; Chase Washington Coleman; A Brief for Continental Unity; Walter Blackburn Harte; Phoenixville's Poet; Edward W. Bryant; The Battle at High Bridge; Edward T. Bouye; Schlieemann's Discoveries in Hellas; J. L. Ewell; On Framing and Hanging Pictures; Samuel L. Gerry; The Top Drawer in the High Chest; Alice Morse Earle; Emerson's View on Reform; Wm. M. Salter; Old Lun the Major; M. V. Moor; Village Farms in the Western Reserve; H. S. Paul; June and July Sketches; Cathie Lee Thayer; Editor's Table; Omibus.

* Illustrated.

Lippincott's Magazine.

Contents: A Rose of a Hundred Leaves, Amelia E. Barr; Physical Culture, Elvyn Checkley; A Surprise to Mr. Thompson Byers, Richard Malcolm Johnston; Rosebud and Rose, Henry Collins; The Future of Cuba, Frank A. Burr; Triumph, Helen Gray Cone; English and American Newspapers, Alfred Balch; A Shield and a Helmet, Frances Courtenay Taylor; Sunshine and Rain, Charles Henry Luders; The Vengeance of Padre Arroyo, Gertrude Franklin Atherton; Talleyrand and Posterity, C. R. Corson; Some American Changes, James W. Gerard; Overthrown, Charlotte Mellen Pickard; Death-Damp, Felix L. Oswald; Anger, Douglas Sladen; Captain Charles King and his Army Stories, Major William H. Powell; The Dodger, Charles McIlvaine; Some New Books, H. C. Walsh, With the Wits, (Illustrated by leading artists).

This July number contains a fine picture of Amelia E. Barr, well-known as the author of *Friend Olivia*. Her story that follows she calls "The Story of Invincible Love." The other stories, "A Surprise to Mr. Thompson Byers" and "The Vengeance of Padre Arroyo" are bright and witty. The article on "Physical Culture" is illustrated and introduces one to the new theories that Prof. Checkley has lately made public. The intolerant rule of Spain makes certain a change in Cuba's relations in the near future. Liberty will win in the long run. "A Shield and a Helmet" is a criticism on the long story that

introduces so many unimportant details. The short article on Talleyrand may be profitably read in connection with his Memoirs now appearing in the *Century*. The difference between English and American newspapers is well shown by Mr. Balch. \$3 a year, J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Scientific American.

Philadelphia is soon to have a high tower nearly as tall as the Washington Monument, for it is to be 547 feet from base to tip. This tower is a part of the new City Hall, and is surmounted by a statue of William Penn 36 feet in height. An interesting series of articles concerning the Worlds Fair is now being given in this weekly, two already having appeared. If you want to know the plans for the buildings and grounds be sure to get the *Scientific American*. Other articles of interest have been, "The Charleston and Itata," illustrated; "Torpedoes at Sea;" "The Polar Expeditions;" and the "Phosphate Beds of the Southern States." Munn & Co., New York.

The Atlantic Monthly for July, 1891.

Contents: The Lady of Fort St. John, Prelude, LIII, Mary Hartwell Catherwood; Underground Christian Roots, Rodolfo Lanciani; The Old Rome and the New, W. J. Stillman; Plantation Life in Arkansas, Octave Thanet; The Male Ruby-Throat; Bradford Torrey; "When With Thy Life Thou Didst Encumber Mine," Philip Boarke Marston; The House of Martha, XXVII, XL, Frank R. Stockton; The Story of a Long Inheritance, William M. Davis; English Railway Fiction, Agnes Repplier; The Neutrality of Switzerland, W. D. McCrackan; College Examinations, Nathanial Southgate Shaler; Tintoret, The Shakespeare of Painters, William R. Thayer; The Finding of Miss Clementine, Elizabeth W. Bellamy; Lord Houghton's Life; Comment on New Books; The Contributors' Club.

The contents of the July *Atlantic* tell their own story. Here various tastes may be satisfied. The lover of the grotesque and queer in fiction will, of course, turn to Stockton's, "The House of Martha," and for continued story lovers the very first article offers many inducements. The two historical and descriptive Roman pieces will have readers among those to whom Rome is an epitome of the world's history. There are two delightful pictures of Southern life, the first by Octave Thanet, rather more in the Folk Lore line, than magazine short stories are inclined to be, the other by Elizabeth W. Bellamy is of the South, thoroughly Southern and shows a wonderful advance in colored life over the articles that used to appear in this very magazine twenty-five years ago. Bradford Torry's "The Male Ruby Throat" is a continuation of the fascinating observations on the Humming Bird recorded in the June number. What marvelous patience must the naturalist have; what absorbing interest in his work. "The Story of a Long Inheritance" gives, in its title, no promise of the scientific questions considered. "English Railway Fiction" is a presentation of a theme that they can appreciate best who have themselves seen the array of trash that English travellers read. "The Neutrality of Switzerland" must interest any one who knows aught of that wonderful country, today the most peculiar and, in many respects, the most delightful on the continent of Europe. Prof. Shaler's "College Examinations" is a treatise on one of the most important ques-

tions at present before the teacher and student. If all students were honest, we might dispense with the inquisition but all are not honest, so we go on testing and cramming, the good with the bad. What will the issue be? "Tintoret, the Shakespeare of Painters" will entertain lovers of art, while book lovers and society followers will be pleased to read the review of Lord Houghton's Life. The Atlantic with its own peculiar and monopolized colored cover is still a favorite with our set. \$4 a year.

The Wesleyan Olla Podrida published by the Junior Class, 1891, Middletown, Conn.

Many years have elapsed since No. 1 of this series of publications appeared. All this time, every title page has borne the quotation from Don Quixote, in which is described the contents of that wonderful dish that Sancho prepares, his Olla Podrida. Just at this moment, when so much interest is excited in Worcester on account of the book gotten out by the "Tech" '91 class, it is not amiss to bestow passing notice on this college book. Like much else, in college life, it is vastly more pretentious than the Olla Pod. of twenty years ago, and it contains a deal more. The outlay in preparing it is tenfold what the former books cost and it is at least, ten times better. There are illustrations of varying degrees of goodness and badness. Of course everybody gets a "dig," and no one is praised unless he praises himself. There are "cuts" and "grinds" on teachers as well as pupils; but at last accounts, no one had been censured. Neither censure nor punishment would end such publications. They please the boys, seem funnier to them now than they will hereafter and the faculty seldom, if ever interferes. A few years experience by the Worcester authorities will materially change their opinions as to such matters. Respect is never engendered by rules nor can disrespect be prevented by threats. Quoting old time customs and habits will not effect the present. The boys of today, we must deal with. Their Aftermaths and their Olla Pods. rather thrive on opposition.

The Pedagogical Seminary, Vol. I, No. 2, edited by G. Stanley Hall, Ph. D., LL. D., President of Clark University. \$4 a year.

Probably no American publication in educational themes has touched a higher level than this emanation from our Worcester University. President Hall himself is the chief contributor and the articles directly ascribed to him beside the editorial are "Notes on the Study of Infants," "Contents of Children's Minds on Entering School," "The Moral and Religious Training of Children and Adolescents" and "Children's Lies." Wm. H. Burnham contributes, "The study of Adolescence" and "Observation of Children at the State Normal School." Dr. Franz Boaz contributes, "Anthropological Investigations in Schools." The reviews of educational books, Notes and Digests and Foreign Miscellanies follow. It is evident that Dr. Hall has prepared his seminary for professional readers. It is as technically educational as the Scientific American or "Nature" is scientific. While any one in quest of knowledge may study this summary with profit, the chances are that few will read it save those who are, in some way, connected

with school or college. Nor is the matter hackneyed, much is the result of direct observation, hence valuable additions to the fund of human knowledge. Thus on the study of infants we have detailed the results of daily scrutiny of the progress of A and B. for a term of years. "The Contents of Children's Minds, etc., " is a sketch drawn from a long compilation of data taken by careful teachers. The discussion of Adolescence is wonderfully suggestive and many peculiarities of youth are noted and accounted for. In view of the recent stir in Worcester over school measurements the contribution of Dr. Boaz is timely. From the "Foreign Miscellanies we copy with pleasure the following, "In a recent pamphlet on school excursions from large cities, H. Wendt says: The richer the home sphere of the child, the more manifold and clear his ideas of the objects therein, so much the greater is his capacity for culture. Excursions are valuable for (I) instruction, (II) discipline. 1. In geography the best point of departure is the home region. 2. History should be connected with observation of places and occupations. 3. In Natural History it is important to see the individual objects as members of an organic whole. 4. For language lessons the excursion supplies the best materials. 5. Arithmetic, geometry and drawing may be made more attractive. II. Discipline is improved by the greater attachment for the teacher and by the interest aroused." Assuming that this item presents Dr. Hall's sentiments, it has a peculiar significance in contrast with certain authoritative school utterances in this city of ours, recently. Let us quote The Pedagogical Seminary in favor of school excursions.

It has always been maintained in our house that every one should keep a diary or journal of the day's happenings, and so when the first baby was old enough to prattle, and began to say funny things, we felt we never should forget them, but when we tried to recall them, days after their utterance, we found they had already passed out of memory. Then I purchased a small diary with three days' record on one page and as these noteworthy things were said I set each down in its place for future reference. I have laughed over that little book many, many times and the child herself, now a half grown girl, asks to see it and then reads over her remarks.

How many times has the mother wished she had some record of her baby's life? How many of the mothers in this city know that the want has been met in a little book called The Mother's Record?

It is nicely bound and has two pages for each earlier year and then four leaves for the same period. One page has questions concerning the child's life every day. The place of birth, the name, color of eyes, etc., then the height and weight from time to time must be set down, the first thing noticed, the first word uttered and in later years the different studies taken up and the progress in each, the work the child does and in fact every item that is likely to interest the parents now or the boy himself in after years. In the books which I am filling for the two younger children, I have put scraps of their dresses, and there is a curl of the yellow hair that I cried at parting with,

feeling that I had lost my baby. There are the pictures from the first one that we laughed so over, down to the last only a few months ago. We have the picture too of the Doctor who has cared for them through all the trials of illness and trouble.

Of course all would not care to keep the same things but each may keep what seems to her most of interest.

These little books are not very expensive and I am sure you will be repaid in after years as you bring to mind again the baby who lived in those days when all this record was written.

The record carries the child to the age of fifteen years and then he can keep a record of his own. N.

The Mother's Record is published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, and may be had from all book-sellers.

Good Housekeeping does not publish continued stories, nor other incomplete matter, each number standing on its own merits, but it presents a rich variety of articles on important household topics, which are treated serially, each paper being complete in itself. This department is especially rich in the July number, comprising one of Miss Parloa's "Ten Mornings in the Kitchen," "Company Giving and Receiving," "Literary Snap-shots," "Decorative Fashions and Fancies," "Amateur Entertainments," "Quaker Housekeeping," "Household Table Drinks," "The Family Medicine Chest," "Family Fashions and Fancies," and "Decorative Painting." Besides these ten series, with all the departments for the young and the curious, there are a great variety of stories, poetry, and articles relating to many of the interests of life, all valuable. The price of Good Housekeeping is but \$2 40 per year, and it is published by Clark W. Bryan & Co., Springfield, Mass.

Ingalls' Home and Art Magazine, published by J. F. Ingalls, Lynn, Mass.

This month has many papers on the ways of doing the hundred and one pretty things for household decoration. We think the article on "Freaks of my Fancy" will attract the most attention among its readers, for it is so simple and good natured in its effort to help some other who would, but cannot give all the heart prompts. Everything is so fully illustrated that all is easy to accomplish. We would recommend this magazine to all who are trying to help themselves to a little knowledge of art and its blessings. Price \$1 per year.

St. Nicholas, for young folks, conducted by Mary Mapes Dodge. Price \$3 per year.

"Rescued by the Enemy" is a historical tale the scene of which is laid on Long Island. "Storm bound" is a bit from the mountains especially refreshing for the midsummer number of the magazine. That the boys will enjoy the danger and daring no one who reads it can doubt. Toly Trafford goes through four chapters and leaves us wishing for just one more. "Chan Ok" is the other story vying in interest with the first in the book. There are short stories, though I think most of the readers will read all the stories both long and short. "Through the Back Ages" and the paper on the Empress Josephine give instruction in such a pleasant way that the children will never know until too late that they have put any. This number is full of illustrations, and not least entertaining are the puzzle and correspondent's pages.

A Fifty-Cent "Fourth."

It was a long time ago; before the war even. Ideas were not so exalted then as now. People, old and young, were contented with a great deal less than now. Fun, right down enjoyable fun, didn't begin to draw upon the pocket as a very inferior quality does today. I was a small boy in school. The village, the pastor of whose only church was my reverend father, bore the queer name of Delta and it was on the banks of the Mohawk River. Owing to the crooked ways of the stream, at this point, the name of the Greek letter had been given to the hamlet, as pretty and retired a collection of happy homes as New York State possessed.

The Fourth of July was approaching. Already premonitory symptoms had appeared in sporadic explosions of fire-crackers and the hearts of the lads beat high in patriotic expectation. But what was a boy to do who had no money; whose pocket was absolutely empty so far as filthy lucre was concerned? In the neighboring village (It is a city now.) of Rome, some six miles away, a great celebration was to be had. Fences and barns for miles around had been billeted with alluring details of firemen's parades, of boat races, catching of a greased pig, the climbing of a greased pole, etc., etc. There was not a word in all that description that I had not read and re-read. Every letter of it was graven on my memory. Boys as impecunious as myself had rehearsed the matter over and over; but how should we get the money for the day? My father wouldn't give me a penny for such a purpose. He had none to spare, had his spirit been never so willing. I lay awake nights, devising ways of raising the needful and when I fell asleep it was to dream of a sky full of rockets and the air dissonant with endless crackers. To wholly give up the affair had not occurred to me, of course I went to school. That institution droned along through the hottest part of the summer, just when we wanted to go berrying and climb those glorious hills that hemmed in our beautiful valley. "Staying out" a day was not a common event in our home, but something must be done. Things were getting desperate. The day was almost at hand and yet I had no money.

Our wealthiest villager was Mr. D—, a farmer owning extensive lands. It was just corn hoeing time. I found that he would be glad to give me fifty cents for a day's work. Of course a man got twice that and he did no more; but I was only too glad to get even boys' wages. The momentous question is asked thus: "Pa, can I hoe corn for Mr. D— tomorrow and take the money for a trip to Rome, on the Fourth?" Great issues trembled on the reply and I awaited the answer breathlessly.

"You will have to be out of school."

"Oh, yes, I know that, but Miss N— won't care for one day, and then, too, I guess she would like to have me away, for there'll be so much less noise."

Well,—consent is given, and the next day I appeared with hoe in hand and took my place with the other laborers and all day long, save at dinner and supper time, we went up and down the long rows of that corn field. It was

back aching work for a boy and more than one blister bore testimony to the vigor of my work, but I was nothing daunted for visions of the now certain glories danced constantly before my mind. He was a tired boy who sought his home at sun down, but in his pocket jingled the two twenty-five cent pieces and happiness reigned supreme.

We boys in Delta were up very early on the auspicious morn, prepared to make our way to Rome. It seems strange now, after the long interval, that we didn't start right off in the morning and walk the entire distance, but we didn't. Instead, we walked two miles to the east, where we struck the Black River Canal on whose placid waters a boat, drawn by horses, was to carry a load of excursionists to the celebration. I wonder if any reader of LIGHT ever rode on a canal boat. If not, then all of you have, really, no idea of just how slow one can go and yet be in motion. It was an empty, full-decked boat and an awning had been stretched over a part of it. From the whole country side the young and middle aged had gathered to ride to Rome. A canal boat differs from every other boat in creation. They are long, narrow, unwieldy affairs, just burden bearers and nothing more. To make four miles an hour is a good rate. There wasn't a boy in the lot who couldn't have walked faster than the team, but we were not walking just then. The ticket down and back took just half of the contents of my treasury. Out of the remaining twenty-five cents I was to eat and celebrate. No doubt the scenery along that canal was fine. I know it was; but we didn't mind that. We just romped over and through that boat like mad, till we neared the village. We perspired as freely as we would have done in the corn field and we nearly drove the older members frantic over the antics of "those dreadful boys."

The Black River Canal pours its inky waters into those of the Erie at Rome, and just before reaching the point of emptying, our craft was halted and tied up at a dock. There was no formal debarking. We jumped off, helter skelter, and in small detachments started out to do the town. Since that day, I have seen many thousands of soldiers, armed for actual war; I saw in the 1889 Centennial display, in New York, one of the grandest Firemen's muster ever made on the Continent; but I never had my feelings so exalted as on this day when, for the first time, I saw the single militia company of that village parade and witnessed the contest of two rival hand fire engine companies. There were also two or three cannon and I fancied their reports, the salvos of a whole park of artillery. The display filled one full and what more could have happened had there been infinitely more. The day was hot, terribly so; but what cared we? We had only ourselves to look after and were as nearly ubiquitous as mortality could be. We saw every dog fight and every scrap that too much fire water set some deluded beings to engaging in. There were runaways on account of the noise and we enjoyed the consequent excitement. It always rains on the "Fourth" and this day proved no exception, but as we had no "best girl" to protect we didn't care. We stayed under a shed until the storm was all over. I remember that I found means to buy one glass of

that horribly delusive beverage, red lemonade, more cochineal than lemon; one small cup of peanuts and five cent's worth of crackers, which, altogether, served to allay hunger till I reached the paternal roof at night. The remainder, large or small, went to the last cent towards buying torpedoes and fire-crackers, for, in those days, no well-organized American boy thought himself patriotic unless he made a noise; the more noise, just so much more love of country. Fortunately for us impecunious youngsters the fun on the fair ground was free. All we had to do was to go over and look on. First came a wheelbarrow race, where active young men did their level best to beat each other while trundling their unwieldy vehicles. The sack race was inexplicably ludicrous. A dozen or more fellows were in gunny sack, tied close around their necks. They could not use hands nor feet save to jump with the latter. As they stood in line they resembled nothing so much as so many enormous bottles of patent medicine. At the word, they were off like kangaroos, many tumbling over at almost the first leap. The more falls, the more fun. It was next to impossible to get upon their feet if once down and then the contestants would try to roll to the end of the course. Then there was a pole, thirty feet high, on whose top it was claimed that a ten dollar bill was pinned. This pole was freed from bark, scraped smooth and then thoroughly greased. The bill was offered to anyone who could climb the pole and get it. How the young fellows did work, but they could make very little progress. Then they would club together and standing on each other's shoulders try to reach it, but the lower strata of men couldn't stand the weight above and there would be a sinking down of the whole lot. So far as I could see or hear, the bill was not reached at all.

A pig had been carefully shaved and greased and then turned loose in the large enclosure. He was to be the prize of the man or men who could catch and hold him. While he was called a pig, he really was a full-grown, exceedingly vigorous hog, and what a tumult when those pork hunters, arrayed for the fray, started in to catch him. It was easy to hem him in and to catch hold of him, but to retain him proved quite impossible. Again and again, an active man would fall upon him, grasp both arms around his body and hang on for dear life; but the only outcome was an eventual roll on the grass and a merrily running porker over the field. The pig, too, was more than the fellows could compass, and they had to haul off, beaten.

It was a busy day. Not a moment was unemployed and when the shades of evening gathered we were ready for the fire-works, which, in those days, were the proper ending of all celebrations. Rockets, fire balls and wheels! Somebody paid the bills, whom, we neither knew nor cared. It was our part to look on and shout "Oh!" All too soon, the evening also ended and then we embark upon our vessel and, not exactly set sail, but start our horses for home. Those who like, dance to violin and accordion; but we boys who had done full justice to the day and its memories were sleepy. Going back is never so pleasant nor noisy, as going out for a holiday, and we are not sorry, when, the dock reached, we are

able to take our journey home, where before midnight we lay ourselves away with the sweet consciousness of having done our part in honoring the fathers who "fit into the Revolution;" that we had paid our own bills and, though entirely penniless now, we would do the same thing again, should opportunity offer. It is a fitting sequel to that "Fifty-cent Fourth" that nearly every boy who had the fun became a soldier when the war arose and possibly was a better one for the innocent amusement of that blistering day. Some sleep, today, in National cemeteries in the South, some are in nameless graves, and one, at least, rests on the ocean bed, dying on shipboard as he was coming home from a Southern prison.

CHESTNUTS.

About seventy years ago, when Worcester was but a village, there came a Frenchman, right from Paris, and brought a sign with him which read,

A. GASPARA
Votier
CONFECTIONERY

which he put on a small building near the head of School Street and put tempting sticks of candy in glass jars in the window, the very first in town. It chanced one evening a young blood, in his strolling on Main Street, attracted by the window or the sign, entered the shop and asked for chestnuts. The voluble Frenchman undertook to explain why he did not keep them, which so amused the young man, hearing a foreigner talk in sputtering English, he prolonged his stay as long as he could and left determined to call again. Accordingly he changed his dress and appeared again before the Frenchman had hardly time to cool off, and asked for chestnuts. This time the Frenchman began to be somewhat excited. "Chestnut I no keep him. They leave the chankings on the floor, I have him to sweep. I thank you for calling, but I no keep chestnut. Bah, dirt and chankings." Pleased to hear him talk, the young man left. He saw he was excitable and so determined to stir him up once more. He went home, put on a different rig and in all haste appeared and inquired for chestnuts. The Frenchman, hardly over his last heat, burst with a volley against chestnuts in particular. "The whole world has gone mad after the chestnut. Half the town has been here tonight looking for him. I could have sold ever so many." At this the young man burst out, but his laugh betrayed him. The look the Frenchman gave him was threatening and he made quick time for the door without stopping to leave his card.

We youngsters had to pass every Sunday, on our way to the Old South Church, that tempting window, but dare not stop for fear he would think we meant to steal, but soon it was noised about that Lafayette was coming and we could not help thinking how overjoyed "Votier" would be to see him, but no, the poor exile closed his shop and sat mourning for his hero who lay buried on Helena's Rocky Isle. He, although we knew it not, was one of Napoleon's Old Guard. I do not think he saw Lafayette or wished to see him. He remembered the glory of France and mourned the downfall of his chieftain.

In these old time days, all had to train for

military duty. Whenever the drum beat, the first on time was "Votier," the drum had a charm for him. It called him out for parade and it was astonishing to see the Frenchman go through the manual exercise. Especially so was the charge. Never shall I forget the fire of battle in his eye as he grasped with left hand the centre of the gun; with his right, the small of the stock. He raised the musket to a level with his head. With a half turn to the right, he delivered his charge with all the force and power that in him lay. That charge that had swept over the fields from Mavengo to Austerlitz none but a Frenchman could display. Again he was under the eye of his Emperor, conscious if he fell his name would be called in the roll, and answered for by his comrades stating the circumstances of his absence.

T. P. C.

OVER ON OUR STREET.

Things have been very quiet recently save as thieves of both sexes steal flowers. It seems queer that a taste for the beautiful should go along with a disposition to gratify it dishonestly. It is a fact, however, and flowers are ruthlessly plucked only to wither and fade, almost at the moment of picking. Then, too, the culprits uproot, in their haste freshly set plants, making still further devastation. A police court example or two would not be amiss. Also, cherries are ripe over our way and one never knows just how many boys there are in the city till his fruit ripens. It would appear that there is, at least, one boy for every cherry, berry, pear or apple that his place may afford. Some are courteous enough to ask for fruit; but the majority climb up without a word. With Alexander Pope they seem to say, "See all things for my use." If they don't climb they stand off and club the trees. Just think of clubbing off cherries as if they were hard coated chestnuts. One well-to-do thief came along on a bicycle and, standing this up by the curb, walked into the yard, climbed the tree, filled his cap and then came down and leaned against our fence while he filled his stomach. Had he been heir to the premises, he could not have been more cool and collected as he ejected cherry pits over our sidewalk. Fortunately for him, the male members of the family were not at home while he was thus proving this to be a free country.

Everybody recalls the sudden change in weather, last week. In every house, the tale was the same; windows were closed and ex-

tra covering was spread over the beds. In a certain house on our street or some other, a very well known pair of dwellers retired at the usual hour, leaving a window open and a curtain down. As the wind freshened that curtain began flapping in the exasperating manner that curtains are wont to have particularly when they have several jingling ornaments attached. Finally the man very quietly slipped out of bed, determined to raise the curtain or lower the window. The room was dark on account of the closed blind, but he groped his way to the window and extended his hands to reach the sash and grasped—the arms of a human being. He is an old soldier, not easily frightened, and he didn't let go, thinking that having a good hold on the burglar he would keep his hold; but his consternation was great when from the shrinking form in his grasp there came a smothered scream which he recognized as the voice of his wife. She, poor woman, was frightened nearly out of her wits, supposing herself to be in the hands of some house breakers; but that scream settled matters. "Why F.—" "Why M.—" came in rapid succession and two very much relieved people sought their bed again. It was a most singular coincidence throughout. Without a word to each other, each one had slipped out of bed, on opposite sides, at the same moment, and for the same purpose, as stated. How they could thus act in unison without collusion is left for the consideration of the Psychological Society.

Old Book.

BARRE PLAINS, MASS., JUNE 27, 1891.
EDITOR LIGHT

DEAR SIR: It may be of interest to some of your many readers to know that I have a copy of *Æsops Fables*—*Æsopi Phryges*—Greek and Latin Letterpress. Illustrated with wood cuts printed M. D. LXX. I have an idea that it is the oldest book in Mass. outside the Museums.

Yours Faithfully,
W. R. MATTHEWS,
Agt. B. & M. R. R.

Our correspondent has an interesting relic; but as to age both Samuel H. Putnam and Judge Clark Jillson of this city have volumes nearly one hundred years older. In fact the Judge has one bearing the date 1470. Ed.

Hon. Charles A. Russell of Dayville, Conn. is visiting friends in this, his early home. Young as Mr. Russell is, he is the Senior M. C. from the Wooden Nutmeg State.



*J. A.
Long*

SEASONABLE GOODS.

Reed Chairs,
Rattan Rockers,
Imitation Bamboo
CHAIRS AND ROCKERS
Grandfathers' Chairs,
Grandmothers' Rockers,
Steamer Chairs.

THE CELEBRATED
ATHERTON
REFRIGERATORS,
ALL SIZES.

Oak Roll Top Office Desks,
54-INCH,
\$37.00
Every Desk Warranted.

J A. LONG
Franklin Square Furniture Rooms,
555 Main St.

Good to Eat.

Baked Buckwheat Cakes.

From my earliest recollection baked buckwheat cakes have been an all-the-year-round luxury with us, and much preferred so cooked than in the usual batter mode, that is doomed with spring. Try it baked just once, and you will not need a second urging. Put in mixing-bowl one cup of white flour and three quarters cup buckwheat flour. Add one very heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. Mix well. Then add one-half cup of light-brown sugar, one beaten egg, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter or lard. Mix all together; and lastly add sweet milk to make a batter that will pour and spread easily, not as thin as for griddle cakes (experience will teach you). It improves the cake to beat the mixture some time. Bake in a rather hot oven, in deep tin, allowing plenty of room for the cake to rise. To be eaten hot, like corn cake. By-the-by, the same recipe for corn cake is the best I ever used, using fine Indian meal in place of buckwheat. Its superiority over any other we tried is due to the excess of fine flour or meal.

H. H. T.

Corn Meal Brown Bread.

Take one-half cup of molasses, a pinch of salt, two cups of corn meal, one cup of white flour with one teaspoon of soda sifted through it. Add sour milk sufficient to make a batter of medium thickness. Steam two hours and a half. Do not remove the steamer cover or let the water under it stop boiling until done.

Northwood, Ia.

M. S. S.

Nectar.

Squeeze the juice from three oranges, and as many lemons into the pitcher, add two tumblerfuls of water, and sweeten to taste. Then put in plenty of pounded ice, half a teaspoonful of rosewater, and a tumblerful of sherry or Madeira wine. Stir well and pour out.

Good Housekeeping.

A recipe for a soap-bubble mixture allows sixty grains of white castile soap to an ounce of soft water. The mixture should be placed in a bottle three times as large as will contain it, and after standing two or three hours, one half as much glycerine as water should be added. This may be allowed a few hours to dissolve, and then should be thoroughly shaken at intervals to facilitate thorough solution. Large and durable bubbles can be made from this mixture, which should be prepared twenty-four hours before it is to be used.

Dr. H. W. Hicks Lugrin and wife left last week for a trip through the provinces.

Hon. Charles B. Pratt, R. James Tolman and George A. Park, all of the First National Fire Insurance Company, were present at the banquet which Hon. Frank Jones gave last Saturday evening at the Rockingham House, Portsmouth, N. H., to the Massachusetts agents of the Granite State Insurance Company.

Auburn.

No. 1 School, Auburn had a flag-raising on the 19th. There were readings by the children and patriotic addresses were made by Mr. John W. Hicks of Auburn, Dr. M. B. Flint and Harrison T. Eddy of Worcester.

ORIGINAL No. 22.

Cracknels

BY MRS. S. T. RORER,
Principal Philadelphia Cooking School.

Add to one quart of sifted flour a half teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one of Cleveland's baking powder, a half of salt; mix and rub in four ounces of butter. Add sufficient milk to make a dough. Knead and roll out, spread lightly with soft butter, fold in three, roll out again, and cut with a sharp knife into square cakes. Beat the white of one egg, a tablespoonful of sugar and one of milk together, brush over the tops and bake fifteen minutes in a moderately quick oven.

Use only Cleveland's baking powder, the proportions are made for that.

Cleveland's Baking Powder leavens best because its strength is produced by cream of tartar and soda only, not by ammonia or alum.

Dr. A. A. Howland. Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

Dentists. 11 Pleasant St., Worcester, Mass

Residence, 61 West Street.

The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,
10 FRONT STREET.



W. H. TWICHELL,
Gold, Silver and Nickel
Plater,

Bronzing, Lacquering and Oxidizing. Also job polishing.

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ART NEEDLEWORK AND STAMPING

Room 1, Burnside Building, 339 Main St.,
Mexican Work, Embroidery, Fine Needlework,
Done to Order.

Instruction given and material furnished. Goods sold on commission.

MRS. S. M. KEYES.

New York Suit and Cloak Store, 512 Main Street.

S P E C I A L.

I would beg to announce that I have received and placed on sale today over One Hundred Dozen

Laundered Shirts and Shirt Waists

all in the very newest styles, and will be sold at Special Low Prices.

Richard Healy, 512 Main St.

PENSIONS ! * PENSIONS !

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.
Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled.
 Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from the effects of army service are included.
 If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted,
 address **JAMES TANNER,**
Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

C. REBBOLI,
 Confectioner * and * Caterer,
 6 and 8 Pleasant Street, Worcester.

WHENEVER GOOD

Eatables

are desired they will always
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John A. Hartigan's
 47 and 51 Pleasant Street.

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BOOK * BINDING *
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
 387 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

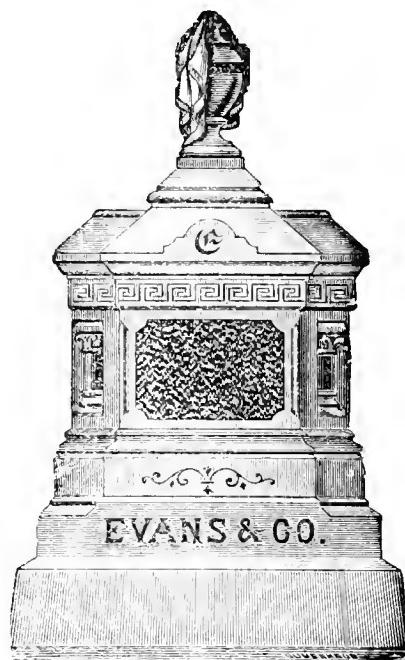
FOR

RELIABLE SHOES
 at Fair Prices

Go to 16 FRONT STREET,

J. K. BROWN,
 W. L. BROWN, Manager.

O R D E R N O W



THE BARNUM AND BAILEY SHOW.

There have been many inquiries concerning "Nero, or the Destruction of Rome," the great spectacle that is presented with the Barnum and Bailey show, here on the 6th inst.

Mr. Leland, a member of the corps of press agents in advance of the show, was in the city Monday, and in conversation with a LIGHT representative, assured him that a fifty-cent ticket admits to all the great attractions of the mammoth show, of which "Nero" is a part. "It is produced," he said, "immediately after the three ring, double platform and aerial performance under the mammoth canvas and forms a part of the main performance, no extra charge being made for it. It is all the one grand, magnificent, gigantic show, under the management of J. A. Bailey, sole surviving partner of P. T. Barnum."

It may be added that the "Destruction of Rome" is a whole show in itself, and a most magnificent one at that, and the liberality of the management in placing it in the grand category of attractions instead of singling it out as a distinct feature and charging an extra admission fee for it, ought to be appreciated by the public, as it no doubt will be.

At the Lake.

Many hard worked Worcester people are realizing what comfort may be found on the shores of Lake Quinsigamond. Trains and boats make the camping place easily reached. A new stopping place is Folly Point where Mr. J. G. Vaudreuil has erected a handsome cottage. This landing affords easy access to the camp of several well known citizens. The first tent is that of Mr. D. E. Denny. He calls his summer home, Cosy Retreat and cosy enough, he and his wife and their children are. Just beyond them are Mr. E. H. Wentworth, wife, with son and daughter. Their abode they call Sunset Cottage, and the rays of the setting sun are beautiful as they shoot over the waters of Folly Cove and gild the leaves that shade this place of rest. Still further north, but close at hand, is the tent of Mr. Charles B. Sartell. Here with wife and two children, he takes comfort when the city work is done and he can retreat to the quiet of the Lake. More and more the advantages of these lakeside homes are appreciated as the years go by. Daily many visitors happen along and pleasant intercourse rules the hour. The children find the outing delightful and they are made stronger by it daily. Why doesn't some one locate on the islands?

and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place at an early day. No better and fairer place to be found than at

EVANS & COMPANY,

Manufacturers of
Fine Monumental Work,
 131 Central Street, near Summer.

ALWAYS ON HAND !

The freshest and best vegetables to be found anywhere, with all kinds of fowls and game in their seasons.

GEORGE C. BLANCHARD,

DEALER IN
Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb
 Poultry, Sausages, Lard, Butter, Vegetables, Etc., Etc.,
 No. 218 Main Street, Worcester, Mass



W. A. ENGLAND,

DEALER IN
FINE WATCHES,
CLOCKS, JEWELRY
& OPTICAL GOODS.
 REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

394 Main Street.

HARD WOOD MANTELS.

Birch, Cherry, Oak, Etc.

*** SMITH & ADAMS, ***
 NO. 156 MAIN STREET,
 H. W. Miller's Old Stand.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of JOHN RILEY, late of Worcester, in said County, deceased, intestate: Greeting. Upon the Petition of Mary Riley you are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held in Worcester, in said County, on the first Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock, in the forenoon, to show cause why real estate of said deceased remaining after the payment of his debts, should not be assigned and set out to his widow, the said petitioner, in fee, to an amount not exceeding five thousand dollars in value;

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in *Leverett*, a newspaper printed at Worcester, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, or said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

P. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

Worcester Coal Company,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A. Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319 Southbridge St.

**THE CRITERION
Bakery and Restaurant.**

Nothing but first-class material used. Table board at reasonable prices.

231 MAIN ST. AND 36 SHREWSBURY ST.

J. & T. CALDER, Proprietors.

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TAKE ELEVATOR.

**RAYMOND'S
VACATION
EXCURSIONS.**
ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED.

30 * SUMMER * TOURS.

Of from five to twenty-one days' duration, and including visits to the White Mountains, Isles of Shoals, Mount Desert, Moosehead Lake, Old Orchard Beach, Montreal, Quebec, the Saguenay and St. Lawrence Rivers, Lake Memphremagog, St. Andrews, N. B., Fredericton, the St. John River, St. John, the Annapolis Valley, the Land of Evangeline, Halifax, the cold regions of Nova Scotia, the Bras d'Or Lakes of Cape Breton Island, Charlottetown, Hudson River, Saratoga, Lake George, Lake Champlain, Ausable Chasm, the Adirondack Mountains, Lake Placid, Lehigh Valley, Mauch Chunk, Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, the Thousand Islands, Trenton Falls, etc.

In addition to the above, Excursions over the Canadian Pacific Railway and to Alaska—July 11 and 25.

Excursion to the Yellowstone Park and Return—July 16.

Tour of Yellowstone Park and Across the Continent, returning via Canadian Pacific Railway—July 27.

For "Scen" for descriptive circulars, designating whether book of "Thirty Summer Tours," Alaska Excursions, or Yellowstone National Park trips is desired.

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB,
206 Washington Street, opposite School Street, Boston.

**E. W. COFFIN,
Store Fixtures**

310 Main Street, Worcester.
Name this Paper.

The Resurrection.

At early dawn, no crimson light,
Yet covers the heaven and hides the night,
Awaiting to fade away,
A gleam, a light, a starry ray;
Then soft comes the rustle of murmuring wings
An angel of morning, he softly sings
Till the heavens are filled with the golden clouds;
And gleaming white,
With stars of light,
They onward come, each earthward bound,
Then a thrill, a defining sound,
Bound no more are thy cold, stone doors,
The winged angel there,
Doops as in prayer,
Veils his face in homage to Him,
The death hour, the tortures alike are dim,
He is risen the whole earth knows!
The swift winged creatures leave Him no more
Kings of Kings, whom we adore!

D.

The following is the text of a circular, now circulating among the G. A. R. men in Worcester. It is being quite rapidly answered.

GEORGE H. WARD POST,

NO 10, G. A. R.

WORCESTER, MASS., JUNE 13, 1891.

Dear Comrade,

Herewith you receive a blank which you are requested to carefully examine and as carefully fill out; and to forward the same at your earliest convenience to the Secretary, or any other member of this committee.

Also, to defray the expense of engrossing your record in the Memorial Volumes, please inclose 25 cents, the sum voted by the Post to be required of each comrade to cover his entry. No record will be inserted unless thus accompanied.

Friends of the Post have donated the books; let us, as members, show equal interest by filling our records immediately.

The committee desire all data before August 1st.

WM. L. ROBINSON, Chairman, Police Headqrs.
WM. H. BARLETT, 129 Pleasant St.
CURTIS W. GASSETT, 92 School St.
GEO. W. MICHIE, 201 Main St.
ALFRED S. ROE, Secretary, 339 Main St.

A Relic.

Comrade Calvin Morse, Jr., of Berdan's 1st U. S. Sharpshooters, musician, retains the bugle that he used in the service and he says it is particularly dear to him, for the first time he used it was when Lincoln reviewed the regiment on the Corcoran grounds in Washington. This will be a precious heirloom. Mr. Morse was chief bugler.

Law Law Law is Like a fine woman's temper a very difficult study. Law is Like a book of surgery; a great many Terrible cases in it—Law is Like fire and water; very good servant; but very bad when it gets the upper hand of us—it is Like a homely genteel woman very well to follow—it is also Like a scolding wife very bad when following us—and again it is Like bad weather—most people choose to keep out of it.—Old Almanac.

Quincy.

Down in Boston they are telling this story about young Josiah Quincy: He had left the state house for the city hall, and was passing along a corridor of the latter edifice when two city laborers observed him. "Who is that Pat?" inquired one of them. "That! Why that's Josiah Quincy!" "And who's Josiah Quincy?" "Mike I never saw the likes o' you. Did you never hear o' young Josiah Quincy. Why he's—the grandson o' the statue out in the yard there."

**J. W. GREENE,
PLUMBER.**

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection. 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.



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Agency for Standard Wheels.

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Confectioner and Caterer,**

348 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

STARKIE'S DYE HOUSE,

12 Layard Place, (Old Stand,) Worcester.

Ladies and Gents' Garments

DYED * AND * CLEANSED
in a Superior Manner.



Harness and Saddlery,

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326 MAIN ST.,
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Book, Newspaper, Catalogue, Church, Society, Wedding and Commercial Printing of every kind executed in the best modern style.

No orders too large; none too small.

154 FRONT ST.

Horace Kendall,

DEALER IN

Furniture, Ranges, Carpets

AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices as low as any house in New England.

No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Mechanics Hall Building.



355 Main Street, Worcester.

Eddy's REFRIGERATORS

The EDDY REFRIGERATOR is packed with Eddy's Absolute Non-Conductor. An EDDY REFRIGERATOR, carefully used, will last a lifetime.

The best Refrigerator in the World for the money.

We sell them at 15 PER CENT from list price, which reduces the cost to that of those of inferior quality.

CALL AND EXAMINE THEM.

Canton and Japanese * MATTING *

A new importation, from 15c. per yard upwards.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

355 MAIN STREET.

Household.

Cheap and good-looking screens are made of palm leaves, and are ornamented with great clusters of beautiful foreign grasses. One large and very effective screen consisted of five palm leaves painted white and gold, and arranged as a fan. It was decorated with a large posy formed of pampas grass, silky pompons, bulrushes, everlasting daisies, thistles and pretty colored grasses. The wall decorations consisted of single palm leaves painted a lively color and adorned with a bunch of flowers and grass.

A plan for cleaning carpets after they have been beaten and laid down again, is to wash them with one pint of ox-gall to a full pail of warm water. Soap a piece of flannel, dip it in the pail and rub a small part of the carpet; then dry with a clean cloth before moving to another spot. Before laying carpets have the boards scrubbed with two parts of sand, the same of soft-soap and one part of lime-water. This will keep away insects.

To remove grease from carpets, cover the spots with flour or dry corn-meal, and pin a paper over it. Repeat the process every six hours until the grease is drawn out, brushing the old flour off each time.

For soft corns, dip a piece of linen cloth in turpentine, and wrap it around the toe on which the corn is situated, every night and morning. It will prove an immediate relief to the pain or soreness, and the corn will disappear after a few days.

An excellent cough mixture is composed of the following: One pound of figs (chopped fine), one pound of loaf sugar, one pint of Jamaica rum poured over the figs and sugar. Let it stand twelve hours, then strain and bottle. A teaspoon every hour or two.

Salt fish may be soaked over night, changing the water if it grows very salt. Always put it flesh side downwards in the pan, so that the salt may settle in the pan. In the country, salted, or what they call pickled, salmon is often allowed to stand for days in sour milk. It must be carefully washed when cooked, and really seems to acquire a pleasant flavor from its unusual treatment.

Flour made from Spring wheat is apt to be somewhat soft in the Fall and early Winter, and does not make as good bread as when older and dryer. This defect may be obviated by drying the flour before baking, by placing it on a pan on the back of the stove or in a moderately warm drying oven. Many cooks famous for good bread practise this secretly as one of the "tricks of the trade."

The skin of a boiled egg is the best remedy for a boil. Carefully peal it, wet, and apply to the boil; it draws out the matter and relieves soreness.

Large perforated and small, plain wooden spoons are needed in dessert making. On no account should butter be creamed, fruit juices measured, or cream beaten with an iron spoon.

At the 22d Annual Convention of High Grade Masons, Geo. B. Buckingham 33° of this city was chosen first Lieut. Commander and Fred A. Lapham 32° was made Grand Captain of the Guard.

THE CLARK-

SAWYER CO.

472 to 482 Main Street.

NEW INVOICES OF

Decorated China,

Haviland's Make.

Dinner Sets,

Ice Cream Sets,

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Cracker Jars,

Brush and Comb Trays,

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After Dinner Coffees,

Chocolate Sets.

A FINE DISPLAY OF

Ice Cream Sets

in Stipple Gold and all the later decorations.

THE CLARK-SAWYER CO.

472 to 482 Main Street.

The Male Ginevra.

A Tale of Boston of Two Years Ago.

By Lucetia P. Hale in Boston Sunday Courier.

[Concluded From Last Week.]

"Yes, mum, that very night I went a-looking, a-going first after Pat and Bob and Mike to see what they knew about Jim, not thinking he hadn't left the man-hole, and you should have seen them look at each other. Pat was sure he'd left Mike to watch the man-hole, and Bob was sure Jim Everard himself had put the cover on, and Pat he started and said Jim Everard had put the cover on himself, he was sure of it, with language, mum, that I won't repeat to the likes of you, for Pat was that sure he'd seen him outside when he did it, because he had his light colored jacket on, and then Mike you could have knocked him down with a feather, if he had been a-standing up, because it seems he'd himself put on Jim's coat, because it was kind of cold and shivering, and Jim had took it off and laid it down by the side that last time he went down into that man-hole. For, of course, if Mike still had Jim's jacket on Jim couldn't have come up outside.

"We looked down that hole, yes, mum, of course we did, but no mum he weren't there. But we knew now for certain he was shut in, since nobody had seen him come out, and it was only his white jacket that Pat saw. I don't know why you didn't hear about it in the papers. If you'd been here you'd have seen the crowd Sunday morning, when they took off the cover again and dug around more particular. There'd be a mob of a Sunday, if you stopped to pick up a handkerchief on a street crossing, and the men and boys gathered around dressed in their Sunday black, and the police came from all the neighborhood. They couldn't find no one, but in their digging they did find a big kind of a water pipe opening in there, and the stories they did tell. They said Jim had been carried into the 'treatment cure,' whatever that may be just along here and they made up such a story I went in myself to investigate the authorities. Sure enough mum, at this treatment cure, they did say such a person had been there. They took him for a burglar at first, coming in that way through an old water-pipe, as he did, into their basement, but he hadn't no burglars' tools, and his head was broke, so they treated him, for that was their business, as I learned afterwards, as long as he staid.

"We couldn't tell, mum, whether it was true, seeing as he wasn't in there, and none of them knew when he went away or how he went; maybe through that same water-pipe if so be as he had come in by it. So I didn't set much store by what they said, though it bothered me a good deal all day Sunday.

"The oddest thing was what happened to my Mary. It had got to be Monday morning, and she went into the next door, where she'd agree to go in and do the cleaning, for bad as she felt, Mary she'd stick to her work, day in and day out, and had got through with our washing early—seeing as she hadn't slept nothing the night before, and she was to go in that very day to help Mrs. Spaulding, our neighbor next door, as she'd agree to do. Its

next door the t'other side, not where Jim used to board, mum. Its a bigger house, and a lot of scaffolding all in front, owing to their mending the roof the week before. And so it happened, Mary she went up in the attic maybe she was carrying upstairs some of Spaulding's things. They have a lot to put away from the moths, or maybe it is the buffalo-bugs, I never can tell rightly which of them does the most harm; and Mrs. Spaulding says its because Mary keeps my house so careful that I never have had either of the kinds in my house. But I told her its because I didn't keep that kind of things that those kinds of bugs are after. We wear our clothes till they gets worn out, and don't have to put them away in the dark, for the moths and other insects to come after.

"Just as I was saying, Mary was having an armful of their things to put in a great chist they has in the upper story, when she went to open the chist, she gave a scream such as Mrs. Spaulding heard away down below, and came a-rushing up with the rest of her folks, and all fell a-screaming, for there in the top of the chist, mum, lay Jim Everard. Yes, mum, as you say, just like the words of the song, there he was, 'In a chist that long lay hid.'

"As you ask, mum, how had he got there? And that, mum, we can't say. It might have been the scaffolding outside that he'd climbed up, not being able to get into the door of the house, which was natural, seeing as it wasn't his boarding house, his head being kind of turned with some knock he'd given it somewhere; naturally being the wrong house, and not able to get in below, he tried going up outside on the scaffold, and finding the chist handy in the room, as his bed might be, had stepped in. It might have been that he had passed all Sunday at the treatment cure. I can't say, nor how he got out from there. From what I do hear, there ain't many as gets away from those places till they are carried off. I haven't been much in the sick line myself, and one reason is, mum, that I have fought shy of them hospitals. If a man's sick, he had better stay at home, I say, if he has one. What should he go to the hospital for a-keeping on being sick? I had rather die, for my part, and the best way is to not to get sick, and that's the way I have managed so far. As for Jim, its doubtful to me if he ever did get into that treatment cure. His head was bandaged, to be sure, that we could see, and he couldn't well have bandaged it himself; and maybe they was right in thinking that when he found he was shut up in that man-hole owing to Mike's letting the cover fall on him—just what you suspected, mum, when you talked to me in the spring—that sometime they'd be careless, and let the cover down when somebody was there either forgetting or not knowing, and it is heavy to lift up when you are on the outside, and he inside, with only his head to push it up with. He might have had some other kind of instruments, but exactly what he did take down I never knew, except his spade, which he might not be able to lift up to hit the cover. And how it was that Mike should have been that careless, I can't say, and you'd have thought he'd have looked in before putting on that cover knowing he had on Jim's coat all the time.

"But they are those who think Jim Ever-

ard had gone down to look into that water-pipe. He might have discovered a-opening there, that he maybe hadn't seen before, or else he would have mentioned it, and if it wasn't directly under the man-hole and if they saw somebody else a-standing outside with Jim Everard's coat on, they might naturally have supposed it was Jim Everard. Only I am one of those who say that Mike ought not have shut down the cover, till he looked into the hole, or screamed to Jim Everard, and Bob and Pat they ought to have asked the man outside if he looked like Jim Everard. But it ain't for me to say, nor for me to judge my betters, though I ain't prepared to say that Mike is one of my betters.

"I have been at him before now to tell him he'd better look out for himself, and when he began to talk to me about Jim's getting into the treatment. Then I told him plainly, that Jim was not one of those that go in for the treating business and didn't need no cure. He wouldn't stand for treating himself, no more than for treats for other people, and it might be better for Mike if he wasn't in that line. And Mike and the rest of them took to explaining that it warn't that kind of 'treats' they had at the treatment cure, that it was a kind of place for taking disjointed and mislocated limbs, and broken heads and the like, for curing them, but why they didn't call it a hospital, and done with it, they didn't mention. And they didn't suppose that Jim went in there on purpose with his head to be bandaged, but he broke it tumbling in there through the water-pipe.

"And we hain't any of us cared to question him much about it. Who, mum? Why Jim Everard! No, mum, he ain't dead! No, mum, he warn't found dead in the chist, but asleep, or kind of in a faint fit. He's alive as you are at last accounts at least up in the country draining Farmer Peter's meadows at this moment, that's what the doctor said was the best for him to keep at work above ground in case there might be danger of dizziness of the head, though Mary she says his head is as straight as any man, better than most, for she don't have much opinion of men.

"Yes, mum, Mary is married to Jim Everard, and they are a-living up in the country, in the smuggest little house you could dream of, and a garden in front with laylock bushes and there ain't no higher drangee round than she has this summer in that front door-yard. They've been laying sewers in the neighborhood, and Mary she was kind of anxious with regard to Jim, that when he came to see the pipes round that it might excite him to that kind of work, but the doctors say his head is all right.

"Yes, mum, it has all turned out different from the song, and from the old story of the same woman named Ginevra, she was. You see it took a woman to find Jim, and I think Mary's about right, and that it does take a woman to find most anything. Its Mary that used to find up all my things for me, and I think if a woman had gone to hunting up that lady in the olden times, instead of trusting it to that old man, she'd have been found before now, and there wouldn't have been no story nor no song, which I always thought was kind of dreary, which Mary agrees with me now, and yes, mum, I suppose it will end in my

going up there into the country to live, and have Mary looking after me, for she will have it I can't look after myself. Only they couldn't spare me quite yet here, seeing as I always have been in work on the streets, and they are kind of depending on me as general overseer, though after leaving Jim Everard to be shut up under a cover it seems to show I ain't so good at overseeing, and I may as well stop work before I has to.

"I don't know how I shall get along without having the streets to look after, but its likely the Mayor and the rest of them can get along without me, particularly mum, if I stay around talking to you in this way. And I beg your pardon for taking your time, but you know you asked me, mum, to tell you the story."

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

In view of much that has been said within the last year and a half by School authorities in this city concerning school excursions, the following from the N. E. Journal of Education for June 25 is specially apropos: particularly when we reflect that the Journal has grown to be considered almost the oracle of school matters in New England.

"SCHOOL EXCURSIONS"

The school excursion is to be one of the prominent features of the school of the future. The spirit of modern teaching makes it inevitable that the class with the teacher should have close and prolonged contact with mother earth. Book-knowledge, in-door study of natural objects, count for little except as they suggest something everyway true to life, as they can only do when they recall what has been seen and known from the touch of nature. Not alone for the knowledge of lakes, rivers, hills, mountains, plateaus, watersheds, mountain chains, river systems, basins, capes, the river's banks, sources and mouth, and other geographical terms and facts, is this valuable, but for botany, natural history, natural philosophy, literature and history. The best possible in-door study of plants and minerals is unreal, and will become mechanical unless seen with an instructor or adviser in nature. What a landscape is to its picture, growing wild flowers are to the plucked samples of the class room.

The trouble with everything of this kind is that a single excursion a term, and that the same dull routine, answers the purpose in the eyes of the average teacher. In this way even the excursion becomes mechanical. The idea is for the school to study everything, that can be studied profitably through excursions. In a half hour after school, take the class to see all the varieties of pumps in the village; to a carpenter's shop—by previous arrangement—to see his tools and benches, and to see him illustrate the use of each by using it; to a blacksmith's shop and machine shop; to a factory or mill; to some places with a fine echo; to see a farmer's implements; to a bakery; to coal pits, mines, or brick-yards; to the legislature and the town meeting; to a bank and post-office, etc.

When teachers appreciate the value of all this, the questions of time and expense will soon be solved. School excursions are here for "business," and the teacher must utilize them as fast and as well as she can."

High School.

During the past year, Mrs. Ware has conducted a volunteer class in English Literature. As a mark of appreciation, the pupils, in the last week of the school, gave to her a set of the two volumned edition of *The Marble Fawn*. This is one of the finest books issued by the Riverside Press and fully illustrated with etching and photogravures will be a cherished souvenir for years to come. The High School must ever have a warm place in Mrs. Ware's memory.

Worcester Academy.

The Dexter prize speaking contest took place Monday evening in the First Baptist Church. The contestants were Edwin Randolph Clarke, Leon Hayes Denison, John Louis Ewell, Cola Winn Meacham, Raymond Josiah Gregory, Arthur Alexis Bryant, Charles Darwin Cooke and Frederick William Jones. Arthur Bryant was awarded the first prize of \$20 and Raymond Gregory the second of \$10. The judges were Rev. Dr. Archibald McCullagh, Principal John Wight of the High School and Eben Francis Thompson. Young Bryant is a son of Rev. Albert Bryant, pastor of the Belmont Church, this city. He was the youngest of these competitors. His selection was Gen. Devens' eulogy on General Grant.

Tuesday evening, Prof. Geo. H. Palmer of Harvard College delivered the oration before the school, his subject being "Manliness in Boyhood."

The graduating exercises took place Wednesday forenoon. The program was as follows: Prayer by Rev. Robert J. Adams, D. D., of Boston; music by the Apollo quartet of Boston; oration, "The Man for the Emergency," with Latin salutatory, Fred Davis Aldrich; music by quartet; essay, "Achilles in his tent," Andrew Adams; oration, "The rule of the Majority," Alvah Wardsworth Clement; essay, "The functions of Citizenship," Charles A. Andrews; oration, "Man's control over his Destiny," Chester W. Kingsley; essay, "Patriotism," Theophilus H. Burhoe; essay, "The delights of Homer," with valedictory, Charles Storey Thurstan; presentation of diplomas by President Abercrombie; report of examining committee by Rev. C. H. Spaulding of Cambridge. The graduating class numbers twenty-two. The members are: Andrew Adams, Winchendon; Fred Aldrich, Webster; Charles Amos Andrews, Palmer; Guy Ashton Andrews, Providence, R. I.; Susie Lillian Austin, Jefferson; Frederick Ledyard Bill, Paxton; Emmons Bryant, Worcester; Theophilus Havelock Burhoe, Westboro; Alvah Wadsworth Clement, Worcester; George Crompton, Worcester; Herbert Faulkner Hill, Warren; Bradbury Hollbrook, Davenport; Arthur Johnson Hull, Stepney, Conn.; Franklin Johnson, Jr., Ottawa, Kansas; Oliver Sawyer Kendall, Worcester; Chester Willard Kingsley, Cambridge; Edward Cameron Roberts, Davenport, Iowa; Nelson Walling Sayles, Middbury; Robert Gasten Smith, Plainfield, N. J.; Charles Storey Thurston, Whitinsville; Herbert Lakin Warren, Holden, Mass.; Hobart Augustus Whitman, Worcester.

Mr. E. N. Anderson, Worcester's eminent musician, has gone to Europe for a two month's outing.

The Day We Celebrate.

Fizz-z-z-z, bang, boom! Is there one day in the whole three hundred and sixty-five when the average adult longs more fervently for a lodge in some vast wilderness than upon the glorious 4th?

Not that he is lacking in patriotism or devoid of the feeling that the anniversary should be duly honored; but it is a matter of nerves, and the flesh is weak.

"From early dawn till dewy eve" has continued the ceaseless din which marks the nation's natal day. Patience has done her utmost, but at last, made desperate by long endurance, the sufferer finds himself wishing devoutly that the nation had, like Topsy, never wanted to be born!

But what manner of a Fourth would it be without the smell of powder and noise, and lots of racket generally?

From the earliest period when the years of the American citizen could be reckoned in the plural, he has been imbued with the idea that noise—and plenty of it—is a synonym for millennium, which word is another and seldom used form of expression for Fourth of July, and as long as boys are boys, any movement tending toward a different order of things would be a matter calling for the intervention of the society with the long name,—if not a direct infringement of his rights as to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

Heroes may come and heroes may go. Inventors generally may gain renown; but in the estimation of Young America, the originator of the fire-cracker, the toy-pistol and the big-booming gun are the only true great men. Through their beneficent aid such bombless means of jollifications have been at hand—possibilities which the irrepressible energy of the small boy has seldom failed of improving to their utmost.

He has driven his sisters and his cousins and his aunts to the verge of distraction with his din, he has burnt his cheeks and singed off his eyes brows and possibly blown off a finger or thumb-tip more or less; but when night falls upon the tired earth, he seeks his pillow "and unwrapping the draperies of his couch about him, lies down to pleasant dreams," happy in the consciousness of duty nobly done, and having celebrated the glorious Fourth in manner befitting a possible future president of the United States.

SIGMA.

James Logan has been on a trip to the West.

C. W. Putnam and family have gone into camp in Sterling.

T. Spencer Jenks and wife attended the funeral of their uncle, George W. Farr, in Brooklyn last week.

Some very funny things occasionally crop out in dealings with our imported citizens. It happened at one time that family affairs made necessary the partial curtailment of holiday privileges on the Fourth, on the part of the lady who presided in our kitchen. "And sure," said she, quite indignant therat, "in the old country, me mistress always lit me have the whole day of Fourth of July to do as I pleased in."

The Week.

CITY.

19—The "Plucked" Tech boys get their diplomas. They, at least, are happy.

Man, woman and child by the name of Pitts discovered living in a dry goods box on Mountain Street. Can these things be?

20—Worcester Society of Antiquity visits Medfield.

Mr. E. A. Goodnow, with characteristic generosity, gives a bell to French Congregational Society in Marlborough.

Thaddeus L. Bolton of Clark University to assist Prof. F. W. Putnam in taking measurements of Indians.

21—Children's day in some churches. In others, thoughts of graduation are expressed.

Franklin Whipple dies at 16 Oread Street, 70 years.

Ex-Mayor Williamson of Worcester, Eng., still in town.

22—Dexter prize speaking, Academy boys at First Baptist Church.

Telephone Companies would like to have their wires under ground.

Wm. F. Merrill dies at 24 Mill Street, 41 years.

23—The Pitts family vacates the box. Too much publicity.

Examination for admission at Polytechnic.

24—Fine Parade of Knights Templars. Graduation at the Academy. Very interesting graduating exercises at Leicester Academy.

25—Business men meet at the Bay State House to organize for the good of the city. Graduation at Holy Cross and at the Normal School.

Ex-Mayor Williamson of Worcester, Eng., finally and really leaves us.

26—Hon. J. H. Walker wins his suit vs. Philadelphia Book Co. The public rejoices. Millbury High School pupils picnic at the Lake.

27—Pupils pass the IX Grade examinations; 120 survive the ordeal.

Committee of gentlemen to look after city's business interests meet at Bay State House. May something come of it.

28—Rev. F. L. Hopkins ordained at Main Street Baptist Church.

George W. Farr, a 15th Regt. veteran, and formerly of this city, dies in Brooklyn.

29—High School graduation in Mechanics Hall and Associate reception in the evening in the High School.

30—Enthusiastic meeting of Committee appointed to look after city's interests. Old South and Plymouth Sunday Schools have picnics.

July 1—Three alarms of fire; the third soon after 8 p.m. back of 215 Main Street made fair to be a serious one, but our efficient fire department soon had it under control.

Opening races on the Fair Grounds.

Dr. P. H. Keefe appointed Medical Examiner to succeed Dr. J. Marcus Rice who has held the place for nearly 30 years.

2—Second day's trotting at the Driving Park. St. Anne's Guards leave for New York to take part in prize drill.

COUNTY.

18—The country towns are having their annual graduations. The world moves forward.

19—Bessie May Gough dies in Uxbridge, 22 years.

23—Veterans of the 10th Regiment received with great enthusiasm in Spencer. The town fairly reeks with memories and patriotism.

24—Fire in Crane & Waters mill, Millbury. House of Mrs. David Marble burned in Millbury.

25—Gov. Russell presents diplomas to High School pupils in Clinton. Otis W. Rhodes dies in Oxford, 50 years.

26—There is, really, nothing going on in the county, save the harvesting of the usual crop of school children; a good crop by the way.

27—Burglars are working the town of Barre.

28—James Curley of Shirley killed by a train on the Fitchburg R. R.

New Catholic Church in Holden (Jeffersonville) dedicated.

30—Destructive explosion of fire works in Clark's Drug Store, West Brookfield; no need of a 4th of July there this year.

July 1—Holden celebrates her century and a half with great éclat

COMMONWEALTH.

19—Harvard Class Day on a damp campus under a leaky sky.

Hannah Bradstreet Balch dies in Topsfield, a lineal descendant of the governor, having lived all her life on the ancestral acres.

George M. Stowell, Y. M. C. A. secretary at Fall River, kills himself, a victim of over-work.

20—Fourteen people are reported to have died in Boston during past week from sun stroke.

21—Boston School Committee in a muddle over music books. How easy is discord!

22—A Baptist minister creates a sensation by withdrawing from the Boston preachers' meeting on account of strictures against Masonry, expressed by one of the members.

Trial of K. J. Brown in Boston for alleged smuggling in drawing room car from Canada.

23—Massachusetts is doing, absolutely, nothing but get ready to graduate.

24—Harvard Commencement, also Commencement at Williams and at Smith.

President Merrill E. Gates inaugurated at Amherst.

25—Boston Common Council resolves to junket despite the mayor's veto.

26—John H. Alley, boot and shoe dealer, and Kimball Bros., manufacturers of carriages, have assigned, heavy liabilities.

27—Boston Harvard people jubilant over the New London victory.

28—It is rumored that Park Street Boston Church wants our Rev. A. Z. Conrad.

Rev. Hugh Montgomery moves on the mayor and aldermen of Woburn. He wants the law enforced; a reasonable desire.

29—Five convicts get out of Charlestown prison. Two recaptured.

30—Prof. Le Baron R. Briggs succeeds Prof. C. L. Smith as Dean of Harvard College. Col. W. W. Clapp retires from editorship of Boston Journal.

July 1—Warden Lovering's father dies in Lynn.

Annual meeting of Board of Trustees of State Reform School.

2—Mr. Moody's Northfield meeting progressing finely.

Republican Press of the state to form an association.

NATION.

19—School children drowned in Tilden, Neb., in returning home from school.

Gov. Pattison vetoes compulsory education bill. He believes in liberty.

20—Cornell wins boat race from Columbia at New London.

Silver men agitating their vexed question in New York.

21—Ex-United States Senator McDonald of Indiana dies in Indianapolis, nearly 72 years.

22—The Writing telegraph fairly successful. Presidential prospects most talked about now.

23—Ex-Treasurer Bardsley of Philadelphia tells his story of wrong doing. What a comment on city government?

College boys at New London do not like time designated for races.

24—Democratic candidate for Lt. Gov. of Connecticut, Dr. Alsop, dies suddenly in Middletown.

Indians of the North-west are troublesome. They don't like the government schools. Do they like any?

Commencement at Yale.

The usual crop of drowning accidents is being harvested. Two at Asbury Park, N. J.; three near Washington, Penn.

Columbia Freshmen win in New London boat race.

25—Cornell beats all opponents at New London.

Hard to keep undesirable immigrants out. They are bound to come.

26—Harvard beats Yale badly at New London. This will reawaken interest in the sport.

27—Armory of 7th Regiment burns in New York.

Prince George of Greece crossing the Continent. He ought to slip through easily.

28—Ex-Senator Ingalls in Washington. Large quantity of confiscated liquor stolen from custody in Lewiston, Me.

Owing to burning of shops 6,000 men are thrown out of work in Wilmington, Del. In Lindley, Ohio, the shutting down of Glass Works throws out 2,000 men.

29—Earthquake shock in California.

30—Louisiana Farmer's Alliance denounce the Democracy.

Yale to have the biggest Freshmen class in its history.

July 1—Prince George of Greece visits the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Ex-Senator Ingalls thinks it not right that a few men should control the wealth of the Nation. "So say we, all of us."

2—Colorado Desert to become an inland sea. Train blown from the track in Indiana. Bardsley, the Philadelphia treasurer, sentenced to fifteen years imprisonment.

WORLD.

16—Two Americans reported among the lost in the Swiss excursion disaster.

Dr. Koch does not give up his Lymph; but is getting ready to do better things.

20—Emperor William would still further placate the clergy. Queer fellow is William!

Lots of Americans in the German Universities, particularly in Berlin.

H. L. Dadmun of Worcester easily wins quarter mile dash in Huddersfield, Eng.

21—It is now claimed that Queen Victoria favors Home Rule.

22—It looks as though duty on tin had ruined the Welsh industry. A great lock out certain.

23—Gladstone not so well as last reported.

Spurgeon and others declare for Calvinism unqualifiedly. They must have shut their eyes.

24—Great Britain also interdicts the catching of seals in Behring's Sea till May 1, 1892.

Justin McCarthy will retire from the leadership of the Irish Nationalist party.

25—At last Parnell is married. Too late to help him or his cause.

France renounces duty on silks; pleasing Italy thereby.

26—Gladstone said to be improving.

Parnell says he shall visit America in the fall.

Chinese outrages in Canton continue.

27—Paris police seize the books of the Panama Canal Company.

Dadmun does not show up in Manchester races.

28—The baker's strike in Paris is off, but now the train men are out.

A new political party, monarchical and Romanist, is forming in France.

Emperor William to be received in style in London.

29—American minister to Liberia, the Hon. Alexander Clark, reported dead in Monrovia.

Grand-daughter of the Prince of Wales, christened. She is Lady Alexandra Victoria Duff, daughter of the Duke and Duchess Fife, only a duffer after all.

30—New South Wales favors Protection. England must look after her children.

Famine imminent in Berlin, but the Emperor is to go off junketing. How strange the things be!

July 1—Crops fail in Russia and ghastly famine stares the people in the face. Is it retributive justice? Yet still the poor people are the sufferers. Tax collectors flog those unable to pay.

2—Parnell, though married, happy, is not happy; will be defeated in Carlow elections.

Brazilian traveller falls into the crater of Vesuvius.

Emperor William visiting in Holland.

CHARLES L. WRIGHT.

"WEST SIDE MACHINE CO.,"

Manufacturers of the improved "Wright Drill," embracing features not applied to other drills.

The "Wright Counter Shaft and Clutch," just patented. The cheapest, most positive in its action, with scarcely perceptible shock or jar, and decidedly the best device for the purpose ever in the market. Every one interested is cordially invited to come and see it. The "Woodcock Universal Door Opener." By simply pressing a button on either side of the door, it causes the door to swing open. Can be quickly and cheaply applied to any door. Must be seen to be appreciated. A Carpenter's Gauge for Hanging Doors accurately and very quickly. No carpenter can afford to be without it. The "Swivel Crotch Center." No more broken drills by worm catching. Hundreds of dollars saved. "A Cuff Holder." The cheapest and best ever seen. We are prepared to make the most reasonable terms for all kinds of special machinery. Repairs promptly done and satisfaction guaranteed. Factory less than two minutes' walk from Pleasant-street cars.

No. 28 Bellevue Street, Worcester, Mass.

MILLBURY.

Mr. Foster H. Stafford, the oldest manufacturer in continuous service in the country, died suddenly at Fall River this week. Mr. Stafford was seventy-six years of age; he began his mill career seventy years ago in this town and until fifteen years of age he performed various duties in the mill his wages never averaging more than \$2 per week.

The Millbury High School and friends held a picnic at Lake Quinsigamond the 26th.

The graduating exercises of the High School were held in the town hall Thursday evening, June 25th. The following constitute the Class of '91: Ethel Olive Blampied, essay, A Wooden Horse; Nettie Josephine Woodard, The Murder of the Innocents; Julia Ann Sullivan, Live for Something; Maude Louise Stratton, Learning depends upon the Learner; Annie Maria Sheehan, John Boyle O'Reilly; Mary Evelyn Mack, Woman's Work Then and Now; Abbie Jeanette Bonn, Success with honor; Exlan Philip Du Bois, World's Fairs and their value; Miss Blampied was Valedictorian and Mr. Du Bois Salutatorian.

Thomas H. Sullivan, Class of '85, M. H. S. graduated with honors from Holy Cross receiving the degree of A. B. Herbert S. Hopkins, Class of '85, graduated from Dartmouth.

Ralph Blampied and Chas. Lincoln of Harvard are at home for the summer.

Mrs. Helen G. Rice, Supt. of the Juvenile work under the W. C. T. U. spoke before a meeting representing the young people's societies, of the churches on Monday evening in the vestry of the Baptist church. Steps were taken toward forming a Loyal Temperance Legion.

The Bicycle Club went to Milford Sunday stopping at Hotel William for dinner. The club will go to Hartford for the Fourth.

The Millbury Base Ball Club scored its third successive victory Saturday on the home grounds.

The Millbury High School nine was defeated by the East Douglas Nine Tuesday afternoon, score 9 to 2.

The July Journal of the Non-Secret Endowment Order is No. VII in the series. It is ably edited and is filled with matter pertinent to the organization. Particular stress is laid on the situation in New Hampshire and the report of the Supreme President occupies considerable space. Herbert McIntosh, Esq., is editor and Fred W. Cummings business manager.

CHARLES H. WOODCOCK.

RAYMOND'S VACATION EXCURSIONS.

ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED.

SUMMER TOURS

Of from five to twenty-one days' duration, and including visits to the leading resorts of New England, Canada, and the Middle States during the months of July and August.

SECOND TRIP TO ALASKA

(the first party of July 11 having been filled) leaving Boston Saturday July 25. The outward trip over the Canada Pacific Railway, and the return over the Northern Pacific Railroad, with a visit to the Yellowstone National Park.

In addition to above, parties will leave Boston July 27 and September 7 for the

Yellowstone National Park,

Returning via Puget Sound and the Canadian Pacific Railway.

A party will leave July 16 for the Yellowstone National Park and return, a trip of 20 days.

Next Excursions to California, September 7 and October 15.

Send for descriptive circular, designating the particular tour desired.

RAYMOND & WHITCOMBE,
296 Washington St. (opposite School St.), BOSTON.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Every failure to receive LIGHT promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of information concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet LIGHT is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Rev. T. J. Conaty sends out the July Calendar for the Church of the Sacred Heart. In addition to matter pertaining to Church Services, it contains a report of the late Church festival. The net receipts were \$3,335.32.

The long delayed Index of Volume II will appear in the next number of LIGHT and hereafter, it will be printed immediately after the close of the volume.

Our Worcester photographers represented this week are Davis in cuts of Burtelle and Dickinson; Blair in that of Tatman and Lawrence in the picture of Southgate.



We have opened a Stationery Department and have supplied it with everything necessary to meet the numerous wants of such a department.

We shall carry a choice line of paper both in bulk and papeteries, also Inks, Mucilage, Pens, Pencils, Toilet Papers, Pads, etc., and shall sell them at most reasonable prices.

We invite you to call and see our new Stationery Department.

EDW. L. SMITH & CO. New * York STORE.

SPECIAL BARGAINS
IN
LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS,
WINDSOR TIES,
MULL TIES,
LACE BONNETS,
TOILET SOAPS,
PERFUMES,
and FINE STATIONERY.

Z. F. Little & Co.,
234 and 238 Main St.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Mrs. Holmes.

Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, the distinguished novelist, is now visiting relatives on Lagrange Street. So many people have read her books it seems as though all ought to know her. Born in Brookfield, a niece of the eminent Rev. Dr. Joel Hawes, she married Daniel Holmes a lawyer and her early life was spent in Kentucky, where she noted facts which formed the basis of *Tempest* and *Sunshine*, her first story. She was a precocious Miss, since she taught school when only thirteen years old. She has written about thirty novels and her success has exceeded that of any American lady novelist, except Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. Several of her stories have gone above 50,000 in circulation. She is about visiting England, and *LIGHT* wonders if she will look up the antecedents of her English Orphans. By the way, those orphans must be well started in life by this time. Joe is no more troubled by his mother's multitudinous complaints and the cause of Grundy gender must have long since ceased from troubling. As for *Tempest* and *Sunshine*, the *Tempest* came in fall in our terrible Civil War and *Sunshine* followed. Her first story was published in 1854; the English Orphans in 1855; Lena Rivers in 1856, and she has averaged about one story a year since. Do novelists ever contemplate sequels? Do they meditate telling as how their heroes and heroines finished? After all, it is well that all of them do not, else we might have more interminable Elsie books.

Devens and Cheever

Our Worcester sculptor, Andrew O'Connor has, recently, placed on exhibition in Peck's Art Rooms two fine busts representing Gen'l Charles Devens and the Rev. George B. Cheever, both typical Massachusetts men and, both, men who left their marks upon their day and generation. The artist has succeeded in catching the expression of his subjects perfectly. The clergyman, so long the pastor of the Church of the Puritans in New York is faithfully delineated. Says his brother, the Rev. Henry T. Cheever, "I don't see how so perfect a representation can be made." What higher compliment can an artist wish?

The hundreds of Worcester people who were wont to see Judge Devens in life will find a deal of pleasure in regarding his effigy as it stands out so grandly from the artist's hands. The General is an excellent subject to begin with and Mr. O'Connor has done him ample justice. Fifteenth regiment men, his friends and associates of the Bar will be pleased at seeing the genial face once more. Our artist has added to his laurels in these well executed likenesses. Let no one who knew Judge Devens or the Rev. Dr. Cheever fail to see these busts. Others, too, who knew them not should go that they may retain a vivid impression of those celebrated men.

"Old Chums."

Alice Cary's poem is brought vividly to mind when H. H. Chamberlin meets Thomas A. Clarke. "Well, Henry, what are you doing here?" "Well, well, Tom, how are you?" Mr. C. is 78 years old and Mr. Clark is in his 82d, but yet boys to each other.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

Store open Friday evening.
Closed Saturday July 4th.

The men's department exhibits a new style *Shirt* for which it claims much.

It's an excellent shirt and no mistake, open front and back, two eyelets for your pair of diamonds.

These shirts are made from the very best *Langdon* cotton, the bosom and cuffs of excellent linen, and yet this really good shirt will be sold for 75c.

A lot of *Palm Leaf Fans*, just as they grew, ragged and wrinkled edges, used for decoration purposes, 25c each.

In medium dress goods there is lots of fun,

Pine Apple Tissues in light and medium grounds, with dark figures on the light and light figures on the dark grounds.

The fabric is fine, the designs pretty and the price 12 1/2c a yard.

We have a beautiful lot of new *Challis* at 5c a yard.

Among them was one special beauty in cream with pretty wild roses scattered over it; before night every yard of it was gone and the call was for more.

We expect more of it today and you had better get your share of it. 5c a yard.

Llama Cloth looks like all wool—when made up no one would think it anything else; the grounds are in the delicate tints, designs in small figures. 10c a yard.

We'll give you the best quality of *Shirting Prints* for 4c a yard.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.



THE BOSTON HERALD

Is clean, reliable, independent, bright. The best newspaper for the family.

Subscription 50 cents a month, postage paid.

LARGEST CIRCULATION

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Leland with their daughters Florence and Ada start for New York Thursday night for a trip up the Hudson and surrounding places of interest.

THE WORCESTER DRIVING PARK COMPANY

Holds the Last Day's Races of its July Meeting at the Worcester Fair Grounds on the

Fourth of July, 1891.

Purse \$400--Divided. Free for All--Trot and Pace.

H. Titer, Medford, Mass., sp m Psyche.
Falmouth St. Farm, East Sudbury, Mass., b s Sangerfield, by Roman Chief.
John Riley, Allston, Mass., c g Chesterfield.
J. H. Carmichael, Springfield, Mass., c g Chance.
Fred B. Woodbury, Franklin Park, b m Dirigo Maid.
Geo. H. Hicks, Allston, Mass., blk g Dynamite, by Ben Franklin.

Purse \$400---Divided. 2.37 Class--Trot and Pace.

A. F. Williams, Malden, Mass., blk g Phil Logan.

J. W. Brodbine, Boston, Mass., c st Sandy Morris, Jr.
J. W. Brodbine, Boston, Mass., b g Little Rocket.
C. F. Paige, Pittsfield, N. H., b g Cato.
E. H. Stearns, Leicester, Mass., b m Baby S.
E. H. Stearns, Leicester, Mass., br s Cromwell, Jr.
Spencer St. Farm, Spencer, Mass., b g Prince Phila, by Dawson Horse.
Falmouth St. Farm, East Sudbury, Mass., b s Sangerfield, by Roman Chief.
H. Titer, Medford, Mass., b g Honest Prince.
E. M. Gillies, Boston, Mass., g g Fred Wilson.
Rockview St. Farm, Providence, R. I., br m Mattie K.
Chas. Yapp, Lawrence, Mass., br g Rockland Chief.

Chas. Yapp, Lawrence, Mass., b g T. T. Wilkes.

F. O. Stanley, Newton, Mass., b s Lamont, by Redwood.
R. W. Durland, Franklin Park, b s Ralph D.

Purse \$300---Divided. 3.00 Class--Trot.

Spencer St. Farm, Spencer, Mass., b s Apollo Wilkes, by Alcantara.
John Riley, Allston, Mass., blk m Lizzie L.
Chas. Yapp, Lawrence, Mass., b m Fanny D.
Thorndale St. Farm, Andover, Mass., blk m Misty Maid.
E. W. Twitchell, Brookfield, Mass., b g Glista, Jr., by John Bright.
Geo. H. Hicks, Allston, Mass., b s Carlton, by Mambrino King.
J. Middleby, Malden, Mass., c g Charley S.

ADMISSION TO THE GROUNDS 50c.

CARRIAGES FREE.

Races called at 2 p. m.

Music by Battery B Band.

J. F. KNIGHT, Secretary.

About Folks.

Asa R. Coller.

The passage vainly sought by Robert Hall in the Bible, "In the midst of life we are in Death," was pertinently illustrated in a recent call from the Rev. John Galbraith now of Boston, but recently of this city "Why do you happen up here?" is the natural query. "Oh, I have just been down to Woonsocket to attend the funeral of Brother Coller." There we have it. Only a few days since, Mr. Coller was in Worcester, running up for a few hours' stay. Very soon afterward, he was stricken with pneumonia and died in a short time. His funeral was attended in Woonsocket, Thursday, the 25th ult and the burial was in Westboro. Till last Fall, Mr. Coller had lived on Dix Street in this city, following his calling of a carpenter. He and his family were highly esteemed members of Grace Church.

W. C. T. U.

The brave women who have turned their zeal into a practical direction in maintaining an eating house, now offer their services as caterers for small parties. Their hall will accommodate 100 people and they have excellent facilities for dining that number. Since the advent of license, their station has been near the viaduct. They deserve the patronage of the community.

In our High School notes, it should have been stated that Miss E. H. M. Boyd will go to the Framingham Normal School and Miss M.

P. Dickinson will take a course of training for kindergarten work. Speed the day when Kindergartens may be more numerous.

Mr. George Cooper, who has charge of the wholesale department of A. S. Lowell's Emporium of Fashion celebrates this, the 4th of July, by taking his departure from our shores on board the Cunarder, Catalonia, from Boston. He goes for business and pleasure, first visiting his old Scottish home at Brechin, near Dundee; then he will, in company with the European agent of the House, purchase millinery novelties for the Fall trade. His wife, a Brooklyn, N. Y. lady, with their child, will accompany him. He expects to return about the middle of September. Many will envy him and his this midsummer outing, away from the heat and hurry of our bustling city.

Edward R. Fiske.

The death of this gentleman at Northampton June 30, removes from our midst a well known figure. Mr. F. was universally respected and he represented a long period of business in the printing line in this city. All that he undertook may not have prospered, but he never essayed anything that he did not believe to be right. In nature and bearing, he was every inch the gentleman. A native of this county in 1822, he spent some of his earlier years in Holden, but from 1837, he has been for the most part, identified with Worcester History. In a word, Mr. Fiske has been a worthy successor of Isaiah Thomas in the art established by him, in this city at the

beginning of the Revolution. For several years past, he has had an office in the Burnside Building and his latest work has been the publication, monthly, of the Library Record. He was foreman of the Jury that tried the Hatch Case and this was his last appearance away from his home. His wife was Rebecca Sumner of Marblehead and for many years their home was at No. 21 Harvard Street. She died several years since. He leaves two sons, Edward S. of this city and C. W. of Providence and a daughter, Lizzie G. with whom he resided at No. 6 Congress Street.

Mr. Ruggles retired from the Union Station ticket office Wednesday and his successor, Mr. Cunningham, took his place. For the retiring and the assuming agent the public cherish the very best of wishes.

Mr. Amos A. Parker.

A call from a man very near his one hundredth birthday is not a common event; but Wednesday afternoon LIGHT had just that honor. This excellent gentleman had come down from his Fitzwilliam, N. H. home, unattended and what a glimpse of the past he gives as he tells of events further back than the lives of most men extend. He has been an active man of affairs and, having a wonderful memory he can entertain interminably. Within a few months he has been thrown from a carriage and has had an attack of the Grip, but he is still active and about. He was the guest of Theodore Parker and mother at 10 Hawley Street.

The Ware-Pratt Company

Invite attention to an extensive display of

Fine Clothing for Men, Boys and Children.

The Latest Fashions, Exclusive Styles from our own workshops, Honest Goods and the Lowest Prices, Grade and Quality considered.

Our Custom Department is teeming with the Newest styles, Colorings and Materials, which go to make up the finest lines we have ever shown.

The Ware-Pratt Company,

MANUFACTURERS AND RETAILERS,

408 and 412 Main Street,

Worcester.

NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER.--A Great Fraternity.

Do you believe in a system of co-operation in which the whole profit is divided among the members? Then join the Non-Secret Endowment Order. It pays a sick benefit of \$20 a week; a death benefit of \$400; an endowment benefit of \$500; at COST.

Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. State of the order March 18, 1891: Membership, 4915. Amount loaned for Relief, \$15,290; Reserve Fund, \$22,922.40; Balance of Relief Fund, \$6,759.08; Total, \$44,975.48. Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

Organizers wanted. Address NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 339 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Rooms 10 and 11

LATHROP * BROTHERS, LADIES', MEN'S AND CHILDREN'S FINE AND MEDIUM SHOES

Of the most approved process of manufacture, meeting every requirement of Quality, Comfort and Style.

564 MAIN STREET, Franklin Square.



LEADING SAFETY BICYCLES.

Solid, Cushion and Pneumatic Tires. Full line of Supplies. Repairing a Specialty.

LEMONT & WHITTEMORE, 39 PEARL ST.
Open evenings.

Balloon Muffins.

Place your gem pans on the range to get very hot. Take one pint of flour, half pint of milk, half pint of water; beat thoroughly with a key-stone or wire beater. Butter the pans; fill two-thirds full and bake in a quick oven twenty minutes, or until they are puffs and nicely browned. Use no salt or baking powder. Salt is easily added when they are broken open to eat.

Now is the Time to Buy a

CARRIAGE !

at a Small Profit.

Geo. C. Dewhurst, 17 Park St.,

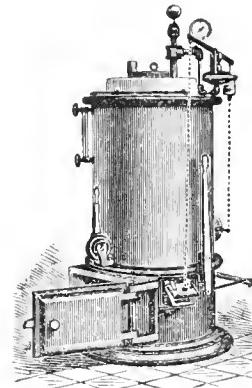
OPP. THE COMMON.

Larkin's, 395 Main St.,
Worcester.

Trunks, Bags, Shawl-traps, Bag-straps, Extension Cases, Etc. Agents Troy Laundry.

ROYAL STEAM HEATER.

Manufactured from the Finest Steel Plate and possessing all the latest Modern Conveniences.



This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

WORCESTER, MASS., APRIL 1, 1890.

THE ROYAL STEAM HEATER CO.,
Gentlemen.—Having purchased two of your Heaters, one now in use three years, the other 2 years, I can safely say we could hardly keep house without one. I would rather take care of our Heater with 13 radiators attached than one parlor stove where I had to bring coal and carry away the ashes. Anyone intending to heat by steam should examine the Royal and note the working of the Grate, which I think is far ahead of any I have ever seen. I will gladly give information to intending purchasers. Respectfully yours, F. E. BARNARD, Barnard Bros., Trunk Manufacturers, 494 Main ST.

Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

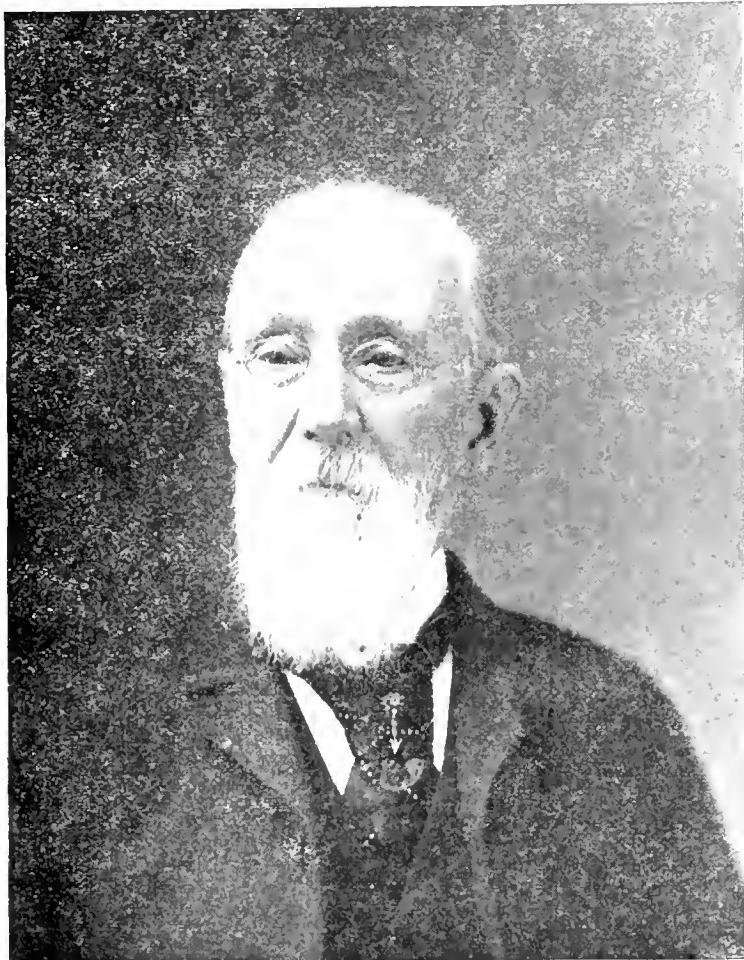
LIGHT

THE
HEART OF THE
COMMONWEALTH

NEWS
SOCIETY
BUSINESS
PERSONAL
MUSIC
DRAMA
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COPPER & CO.

TOPFLAND 95

VOL. III. No. 19. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



THOMAS A. CLARK,

Of the Clark-Sawyer Company, Worcester's Oldest Merchant.

[ENGRAVED EXPRESSLY FOR LIGHT.]

PUTNAM & SPRAGUE CO.

JULY 1st.

Beginning today we reduce the price from 10 to 15 per cent on our entire stock of

* * FURNITURE * *

except on a few articles, upon which the prices are fixed by the manufacturers, to be continued during the dull season. Now is the time to buy CHAMBER SUITS, PARLOR SUITS, DINING-ROOM SUITS, or anything in Furniture that may be found in first-class Warehouses. REFRIGERATORS and CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES at cost. Don't fail to take advantage of this sale. Liberal terms of credit if desired.

247 and 249 Main Street, Corner Central.

YARMOUTH S. S. CO.,

(United) Shortest and Most Direct Route Between United States & Nova Scotia, via the favorite sea-going and new steamships "Boston" and "Yarmouth." Sea voyage only 15 t 17 hours. Tickets sold to all parts of Nova Scotia.

Steamer will leave Pier 1, Lewis Wharf, Boston, for Yarmouth, N. S., every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 11 o'clock A. M.

Returning will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

Close connections made at Yarmouth with all Railways, Steamboat and Stage lines to all points in N. S.

For further information write for folder or apply to G. V. Lancaster, M. H. Church & Co., O. F. Rawson, Worcester; or J. F. Spinney, Agent, Pier 1, Lewis Wharf, Boston.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR CAN BE

permanently eradicated by the

ELECTRIC NEEDLE

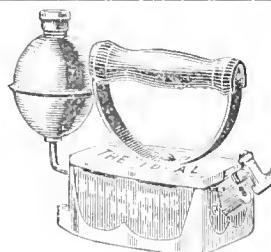
Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

MISS H. M. PROCTOR,
92 SUMMER STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

C. H. DRAPER,
Livery, Feed and Truck Stable.

Three Large Moving Wagons. Baggage Wagon always ready. Furniture and Piano Moving. Telephone 308-5.

161 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.



Simple!
Durable!
Odorless!
Clean!
It saves Time,
Labor and Fuel.
(Two Quidits cost
per hr. for fuel.)

Manufactured
Guarantee every
item.

TRY ONE.

With this Iron, no fire is needed in the stove. Don't suffer from heat. It can be used anywhere. Agents wanted. Also on sale at retail by SQUIER & BEALS, Mfg. Ag'ts, 311 Main St., Room 13, Worcester.

OXGEN

We have the genuine

Oxygen Treatment

FOR THE CURE AND PREVENTION
OF DISEASE.

It is not a Drug, but Nature's true Restorative in debility and all disordered conditions of the system.

Our Oxygen is fresh every day.

Prepared and administered with the utmost care by a Physician of large experience.

It will pay to investigate our METHODS and PRICES.

WORCESTER OXYGEN CO.

LINCOLN BLOCK,

368 1-2 Main, Cor. Elm.

DR. J. W. GOULD. T. D. BRISTOL, M. D.
Quinsigamond Lake ICE

Delivered in any quantity throughout the city.
Especial attention given to the family trade.

Garfield & Harrington,
92, 94 and 96 School St. Telephone 143-4.

N. G. TUCKER.

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N. G. TUCKER & SON,
SANITARY PLUMBING AND VENTILATION.

Dealers in Plumbing Materials.

56 PLEASANT STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

384 MAIN STREET 388

Bigelow & Longley

are prepared to show all the Latest Novelties in

CUSTOM AND READY-MADE

CLOTHING

MEN'S, YOUTHS', BOYS' or CHILDREN.

We can give you a SPRING OVERCOAT from \$5 to \$25, in all the latest shades, made up with silk face and silk sleeve linings.

CHEVIOT SUITS

in blue or black, cut single or double-breasted. Prices from \$8 to \$25. Also a fine assortment of

Blue and Black Serges,

\$15 \$15 PER SUIT \$15 \$15

Indigo Blue Flannel and Yacht Cloth Suits,

we can give you a single or double-breasted, at prices from \$6 to \$15, and GUARANTEE THE COLOR. An elegant line of light and dark colored

Scotches and Fancy Cassimeres,

from \$6 to \$25. The best assortment of light colored TROUSERS we have ever shown, from \$3 to \$7. FANCY VESTS—Marseilles and Duck. Also a lot of dark Fancy Cassimeres and Silks, from 75c. to \$4.

Bigelow & Longley

L I G H T

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1891.

NO. 19

Of Wisdom, Light has ever been
A synonym with God and man,
Light ever flies in line direct,
Nor from such pathway can deflect.
If Light be Wisdom, then 'tis wise
To take the path the sunbeam flies.
—Argonaut.

Only a few days since, the fire alarm rang three times within twelve hours.

A little after 8 p.m. the north enders had a chance to see a conflagration which rarely comes to them. The head of George Street was crowded with sightseers. The flames shot up, high into the air, and beyond their tongues were spangles of light from the ignited hay.

There was every opportunity for a fire that should be notable in our city's history, but men who knew their business had it in hand and much sooner than some observers liked, it was under control and another victory was scored for our fire department. From chief to latest assistant the organization is effective and efficient. Why can't such a department be included among the features that make us a desirable city?

The passing of the "Fourth" in this city with no special observance calls to mind the need, at times, for some cause that shall make the Nation think and feel as a whole. Memorial Day, North and South, calls out a deal of sentiment and it seems to have pretty effectually displaced Independence Day.

Very few people give any thought to what the day signifies. Many even laugh at Mr. Bowen for his Woodstock celebrations; but he bids fair to be the only man to keep alive the torch. There must be more like him or the hordes of new arrivals will swamp us.

These people should be taught early and often what we are, why we are and where we are; what sacrifices have been made to secure the boons they covet. Mere cessation from work will not accomplish this. They must be taught. The schools will do their part; but we want the music, the parade, the reading and the speaking. Ere another year comes round, let us make an effort for an old fashioned "Fourth."

The aggregate of arrests for drunkenness continues to swell and to double discount those of one year ago under no license. Police and police wagon are kept in lively motion and all for what object? Our people, young and old, are getting hardened to the sight of men, yes and women, transported through our streets, the vehicle, at times, transformed into the cell of howling maniacs. Who are pleased at all this exhibition? Is the city better off? Does this plan make wealth?

How about this matter? Our new Board of Trade! We don't expect you to go into

any crusade on this subject, but suppose we were still "No license" couldn't you show better faces when you invite foreign enterprises to locate here? Suppose you say, "Our city offers an opportunity for the intelligent workman to walk her streets and not have temptation stare him in the face." Just suppose you could say that, would it make our attractions any less? Railroads will not hire drunken men. Steamboats turn away men addicted to drink. Who can depend upon a drunkard? Wouldn't we be better off without the drink as a manufacturing center?

Must we wait for the women to help us in effectually closing the dram shop? She is ready to do her best, and we ought to have her aid. While she is biding her time and waiting for the opportunity to work directly, she is by no means idle. There are W. C. T. U. members, today, receiving in their organization the education that shall specially fit them for suffrage. In fact, it is not putting it too strongly to state that the rank and file of this body are better equipped for legislation than a large share of the men who in November next will vote at the polls.

Possibly this very Union has been providentially raised up to prompt women to develop their latent talents in an executive direction. Their paper, *The Union Signal*, is one of the most extensively circulated prints in America; the building they are erecting in Chicago is to be one of the tallest in even that city of tall structures and some of their leaders, Miss Emma Willard is as well and as favorably known as any man in the nation. Today, in this city of ours, they are doing more than the men in practically trying to oppose intemperance. They pray, but their zeal does not stop here. They open restaurants and labor personally with the fallen. They proffer a cup of cold water, as on the Fourth, and in a hundred ways indicate their existence.

P. T. Barnum's constant advice to the individual was "Keep your name before the public in some way." Our neighboring city of Fitchburg seems to be practicing this advice fully. The securing of one of Worcester's industries was the first big boom and then a teacher sent a little boy home because he came to school barefooted. This has done more to keep the city in the public eye than anything in its history. Metropolitan, i. e. New York journals devote whole columns of editorial to the affair.

If this rule, made by the Fitchburg teacher, had been in vogue in the boyhood of most paper men, and school men, too, for that matter, it may be doubted whether many had gone to school very much. Bare feet and legs indeed! Where are all the memories of dust raising on the sandy road at noon and recess? Where, too, the recollection of wading in the brook, to and from school? In our day, the

teachers rather liked the bare legged business; for it gave a much better chance at us when the switch appeared on the scene.

LIGHT remembers whole rows of boys and girls, in all the pleasure of bare feet and ankles filling up or being filled up at rural fountains and no sort of impropriety ever occurred. We were the chief sufferers for we had all the stone bruises, but as to an offence against decency, no one thought of it any more than he would at the bare condition of the chair and table legs. "Evil to him who evil thinks."

Certain correspondents write to LIGHT concerning matters which interest all of us. First as to a half day off in the hot season. To some people, employed as they are in close stores for six days in the week this subject is of vital importance. Were Worcester a pioneer in this matter, it might require more consideration before a decision; but with the examples of Boston and Springfield before us, it would seem as though the propriety of the request were already granted. No one, clerks and papers, least of all, wish proprietors' receipts to be any less. Nor will they be when once the public has learned that Friday afternoon is a breathing time for employed and employers. All need it, and all will live longer if it is granted. The sixteen hours of Saturday, leave all in very poor trim for Sunday. If it be, yet, an experiment, is it not one worth trying?

Then as to the seats on Newton Hill. The long desired spot for a Park, having been obtained, why not add to it all the attractions possible. Some people cannot throw themselves upon the grass with the ease and abandon of youth. Comfortable seats at intervals along the *via arerna* would tempt many pedestrians who, now, do not feel equal to the task. Let nothing be spared that will prompt people to be out of doors and thus to get health and inspiration. Give us just a little rest on the way up the hill, you gentlemen of the city government.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Allen will extend their western trip to Boulder, Col., where their youngest daughter, Mrs. C. H. Farnsworth, resides. They will be gone two months.

Relics.

Comrade W. R. Dean, of Post 10, has two very interesting relics of his Great Grandfather Russell who was a Son-of-Liberty in Boston and one of the famous Tea Party. Afterward as a privateer he was captured and carried to England where he was kept a prisoner in Mill prison, at Plymouth, for three years. Later in the war of 1812, his son, having been captured was confined in the same place. The relics are a photograph from an oil painting of the veteran and a New Testament had by him in prison. It contains his writing and is admirably preserved.

HENRY A. BOWMAN & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

AWNINGS,

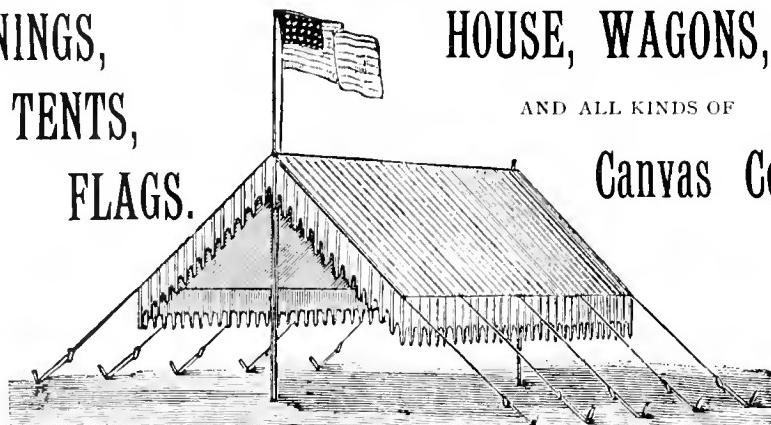
TENTS,

FLAGS.

HOUSE, WAGONS,

AND ALL KINDS OF

Canvas Covers.



Tents for Sale and To Rent. Waterproof Tents by our new process guaranteed not to leak. The above cut represents our popular lawn tent, in Stock and made to order, 18 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

B. F. Robinson of F. S. Blanchard & Co. comes home refreshed from an outing among the White Mountains.

Miss Iva E. Fiske of Ashland is spending two weeks with Mrs. E. A. West at 44 Bowdoin street.

Mississippi's Sources.

Mr. John C. Crane of West Millbury is one of those who believe, unqualifiedly in Captain Glazier and his reported discovery of the true source of "The Father of Waters." In the new expedition just organized by the Captain and about to start, Mr. Crane is to go as the special correspondent of the Boston Herald. Many Worcester readers will recall the wordy war that, several years since, was waged in the columns of the Gazette on this subject, and a New York Publishing House thought the matter of sufficient importance to send out a large pamphlet, claiming that all that Captain Glazier found had already been described by Schoolcraft and others, years before. Mr. Crane's first letter in the Herald, bears date, June 27 and is written at home. Herein he sets forth the early life of the Captain, his military record, he was a member of the Harris Light Cavalry and saw much active service. Also, Mr. Crane tells us of his Chief literary career and his many adventures in various ways since the close of the War, particularly outlining his work in getting to the head waters of the Mississippi. No better man than Mr. Crane could be found to be the correspondent for this trip, since he thoroughly believes in Captain Glazier and all his claims. However the public may regard the subject, everybody will be glad to hear from our West Millbury friend and of his progress towards *Veritas Caput*, i. e., Itasca.

As to the Index. Please observe that it occupies the middle leaves. Just raise the wires which bind it, take it out and turn the wires down again. It is now ready to be placed with your Second Volume, and to be bound.

Every failure to receive *LIGHT* promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet *LIGHT* is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in *LIGHT*, not ascribed, save recipes, squibs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

As to the Index. Please observe that it occupies the middle leaves. Just raise the wires which bind it, take it out and turn the wires down again. It is now ready to be placed with your Second Volume, and to be bound.

An interesting sketch of the Handel Festival in London will appear in next week's *LIGHT* from the pen of a Worcester lady now in England.

Again E. H. Keith, "Tech" '94, comes to the front with some of the finest specimens of amateur work ever seen in Worcester. His latest pictures are Prof. Gladwin in his workshop, the Aletheia girls in front of the High School building and a group of H. S. Senior girls. This last would be a marked picture anywhere. The grouping is exquisite and the lighting perfect.

nence, and especially so to women and elderly people to whom a rest, before reaching the top, would be a great comfort and relief.

Of course the grass is always here, and most inviting for a recline when it is clean, but this is frequently wet, and since the construction of the new road-way—which should never have been built—insufferably dusty; so that is not available for this purpose much of the time.

Many people, too, not aspiring to the highest pinnacle, would be quite satisfied with a minor view of the hill's attractions, by a midway rest, if they could be granted comfortable and quiet seats.

With its flowers and shade and sunshine, Elm park—thanks to the admirable good taste and never ceasing care of Commissioner Lincoln—is now at its brightest and best, and what a blessing it has now become to our people when they can pass an hour, or an afternoon so pleasantly, and win health so beneficially. Newton Hill, too, must not be overlooked or forgotten by the pedestrian in his "outing" for pleasure, with its always refreshing breezes, and extensive and picturesque prospects greeting the eye of the lover of nature on every hand. Although shade trees here are so sadly lacking, so much needed, and to the present generation can hardly be supplied, let us enjoy what we can of its beauties and attraction at the present time, and while we may, by having comfortable seats provided on its pleasant slopes for the weary toilers of our beautiful city. Please agitate this subject, Mr. Editor, I pray you, to its final consummation, and many thanks will be awarded you by a goodly majority of the people of our fine municipality, I have no manner of doubt. W. A. R.

July 6, 1891.

The Dog Killer.

This individual has begun his rounds. Sufficient warning has been given of his coming and you have only yourselves to blame if your pets are destroyed.

It pays to patronize General Agent Geo. Y. Lancaster, for Railroad and Steamship Tickets, Drafts, and Insurance. Office, 434 Main Street, Worcester.

WORCESTER, MASS.
To the Editor of *Light*:

DEAR SIR: Is it not a pity that some way cannot be devised for giving the public comfortable seats on the sides of Newton Hill. Seats with backs to them, too.

The ascent could then be made by "easy stages" for as every one knows, laborious and fatiguing indeed is the climbing of this emi-

Books and Bookmen.

"Dr. Levis, the latest owner of Cedarcroft, Bayard Taylor's old home, has just died and the place is again to be sold." Dear, dear! How slow some folks are! Dr. Levis died last Fall, a most estimable man, yet some of the papers have just heard of it. He was a professor in the University of Pennsylvania and at Cedarcroft was a most entertaining host. LIGHT well remembers the Doctor as he stood under Bayard Taylor's favorite cedar and allowed a camera to "take him." Then from Taylor's old study to the very attic, he showed the whole building, and what a house of buried hopes it is. Great expectations were in Taylor's mind when he built, but he never furnished Cedarcroft. The income from his German Mission was to do that. Death came instead. That glorious study was his while he translated Faust; but the place was never the home he had reckoned upon. It is to be hoped that some one will succeed Dr. Levis who, like him, will appreciate Bayard Taylor and his memories. The very air at Kennett Square is full of this greatest of American travellers.

Outing for July, Outing Co., publishers, New York.

Contents: Beyond the Metropolis of the Mountains, Ernest Ingersoll, illustrated from photos.; The Lady in Rouge, W. E. P. French, Illustrated by Watson; Boating Life on the Upper Thames, F. Campbell Moller, M. D., illustrated by Mullert and from photos.; A Chapter in Lacrosse, Lionel Moses, Jr., illustrated; Scientific Tennis Strokes, Part II, J. Parry Paret, with diagrams; With Rod and Line Through Ireland, T. Murphy; Fishing Along the Pecos, New Mexico, Jno. Carnifex, illustrated by J. Carter Beard; Photographing Foliage, Ellerslie Wallace, illustrated from photos.; The Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Part II, Capt. Dan'l Morgan Taylor, illustrated by Hugger and from photos.; Harry's Career at Yale, (Continued), John Seymour Wood, illustrated by Watson; Hurdling, Malcolm W. Ford, illustrated by Watson and from instantaneous photos.; American Polo, Lawrence Timpson, illustrated by H. R. Poore; The Detroit Wheelmen, P. N. Jacobson, illustrated from photos.; A Sketch of American Cycling and its Founder, Chas. D. Pratt, illustrated; Outing Monthly Record, with contributions from Capt. Kenealy, Chase Meilen, Malcolm Ford, Ed. Sandys, "The Prowler," Ellerslie Wallace, Lionel Moses, Jr., C. B. Vaux, Lawrence Timpson, Jas. Watson and others.

Cosmopolitan for July, Cosmopolitan Publishing Co., New York.

Contents: Frontispiece, A Hawking Party; London Charities, Elizabeth Bisland; A Modern Crusade, C. C. Waddle; Trout Fishing in the Laurentides, Kit Clarke; The Diamond Fields of South Africa, E. J. Lawler; Two Modern Knights Errant, Cushing and Custer, James Grant Wilson; Submarine Boats for Coast Defense, W. S. Hughes; At the Dam of San Marko, Alva Milton Kerr; The Art of Embroidery, Alida G. Radcliffe; Ostrich Farming in California, Emma G. Paul; Country Life in Honduras, Gertrude G. De Aguirre; The Elixir of Pain, Part III, H. H. Boyeson; Falcons and Falconry, T. S. Blackwell; Review of Current Events by Murat Halstead; Social Problems, Edward Everett Hale; Concerning Three American Novels, Brander Matthews; poems, Texas, D. D. Ringeling; A Dream at Paphos, D. Osborne; A Friend, W. B. Allen.

The publishers announce in this number

that after March 15, 1892, the subscription price of the magazine will be \$3. But to those who are now subscribers or become subscribers before next March, the magazine will be continued at the old price \$2.40.

Messrs. Henry Holt & Co.'s first English book under the new copyright law will be a Romance of the Moors, by Mrs. Mona Caird, author of the Wing of Azrael. The scene is laid in Yorkshire; it will appear in the Leisure Hour and Leisure Moment Series.

St. Nicholas for July. Contents: Frontispiece, "Rescued by the enemy," drawn by R. B. Birch; Rescued by the Enemy, illustrated by the frontispiece and other drawings by R. B. Birch; Sabria Avery; Early News, verse, Anna M. Pratt; Storm Bound Among the Clouds, illustrated by C. T. Hill from photographs, Frederick Funston; A Suggestion, verse, Hattie Lummis; The Fortunes of Toby Trafford, Chapters XXXIV, XXXV, XXXVI, XXXVII, illustrated by H. Sandham, J. T. Trowbridge; Picture, "Young Pan," drawn by R. B. Birch; A Bachelor of Maine, verse, illustrated by R. B. Birch; Ellen Douglas Deland; The Spelling Match, verse, Alice Maude Ewell; The Tongaloo Tournament, illustrated by E. B. Bensell, Tudor Jenks; Jingle, "Tick-Tock goes the Clock," engraved and illustrated by W. H. Drake, Cornelia Redmond; Douglas Jerrold, illustrated by a portrait from a photograph, Walter Jerrold; Chan Ok, Chapters, VI, VII, illustrated by the author, J. O. Davidson; A Song of Folly, verse, illustrated by the author, Mildred Howells; Picture, "A Cup of Tea for Grand-mama," engraved from a painting by Warren K. Davis; Through the Back Ages, concluded, Teresa C. Crofton; Picture, "Going to Post her Letter" drawn by A. Brennan; The Swimming-Hole Stories, III, An Acrobatic Failure, IV, A Boy Revolution, headpiece drawn by W. H. Drake, Walter Storrs Bigelow; The Home of the Empress Josephine, illustrated by A. Brennan, H. Fenn, and H. D. Nichols, from photographs, Mary Shears Roberts; How Dan was Surprised, verse, Alice P. Carter; In the Clover, verse, illustrated by H. Fenn, Maurice Thompson; Letty Penn's Visit, illustrated by R. B. Birch, Lillian L. Price; Picture, "Music Hath Charms," drawn by John Richards; Summer Wind, verse, R. K. Munkittrick; An Open Secret, verse, illustrated by Laura C. Hills, Anna M. Pratt; Penciled Jokes, illustrated, Benjamin Webster; The Unfortunate Giraffe, verse, illustrated by the author, Oliver Herford; The Story of Ab, Louise Livingston Bradford; "Hello, Messmate," verse, illustrated by the author, H. A. Ogden; Jack-in-the-Pulpit, Introduction, Answers to "What is This?" and "Do Animals Think?" Which Is It? Those Two Long Words; The Letter-Box; The Riddle-Box, illustrated.

The Detroit Museum of Art Historical Report, May 1891.

This is a very valuable setting forth of the efforts to establish and maintain a collection of high class art in the metropolis of Michigan. The names of contributors to the \$100,000 fund are given in full. At this time, when Worcester is so much interested in furthering art and in building an edifice for a collection this pamphlet is good reading.

The Inland Printer, June, 1891, Chicago, Ill., \$2 a year.

Invaluable for the printer in any and every department. Suggestions are always timely, and the illustrations are superb. "Reciprocity vs. Hogacity" is one of the keenest thrusts at

so called fair dealing that has ever been printed. The East can learn from the West.

The Artist Printer, May, 1891, A. C. Cameron & Co., Chicago and St. Louis.

This is another indication of what the marvellous West can do. From first to last it is replete with fact and lessons. It has also, valuable matter in Volapük. A Southern home is so true that one can almost see the planter proprietor spitting tobacco juice all over his premises. There is no other country in the world like the South and its peculiarities cannot be photographed and engraved too soon, for Northern enterprise and change will make them disappear.

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, have just published Stifter's Das Haidehof, edited with introduction and notes by Otto Heller, instructor in Brown's School, Philadelphia. This little prose-idyl is one of Stifter's "Studien." The language is simple and modern, and the work truly artistic.

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, will issue shortly an edition of Corneille's Polyenete, with introduction and notes by Prof. Alcée Fortier of Tulane University, New Orleans. This is the first edition of the drama to appear, and no doubt it will be much more largely read, now that an edition is available. It is an important addition to the Modern Language Series.

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, will issue, this month, Goethe's Hermann and Dorethea, edited with introduction, commentary, and bibliography by Prof. H. T. Hewitt of Cornell University. The editor has sought to lead from the study of this poem to a larger knowledge of the author, and to interpret the poem from the poet himself. The sources of the poem, the author's language and the language of the time have been carefully studied. The edition will guide to an intelligent knowledge of the poem and afford material for a critical study of the language.

WORCESTER, MASS., July 4, 1891.
Editor Light:

DEAR SIR: I am pleased to learn that your correspondent, W. R. Matthews of Barre, has an illustrated copy of Esop's Fables printed in 1540. It is a rare book and of considerable value, but its age is not remarkable. I have twenty-one books older than this, fourteen of which were printed previous to 1500. My oldest book was printed by Peter Schoeffer in 1467, has the original binding and is in good condition.

CLARK JILLSON.

A smaller page, clearer and more readable type, an artistic cover without advertising matter, a large increase in the number of pages, ampler and better illustrations, greater attention throughout to distinctively beautiful typography, these are the characteristics most prominent in The Christian Union of July 4, which begins the forty-fourth volume, and marks a striking new departure in the history of that popular and successful family paper. This issue contains sixty-eight pages, a large number of admirable illustrations, including a superb portrait of Phillips Brooks, and its literary contents are such as make it of the greatest value in every intelligent home.

Vick's Illustrated Magazine with its notes on flowers and how to grow them, is full of

suggestions to all who like to have a bit of color or foliage about their homes. This number has a colored frontispiece.

Babyland, D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

The pictures are especially nice this month, and dogs, and cats, and baby faces look out from its pages. We are sure baby enjoys the stories better when so fully pictured out.

Table Talk published by Table Talk Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Penn.

The worried housekeepers of this country must find a deal of comfort in perusing the pages of this magazine, for any and every question is herein answered so clearly by its editor, Mrs. Rorer. She gives each month a menu for each day in that month and surely no one need ask "What shall I get to eat" when this book lies on the table. The price only one dollar brings it within reach of every one, and we think it worth the money paid.

The July Wide Awake is a good number for hammock and veranda reading for old and young, as some of the tempting titles show: A Dreamland Lantern, The Rogue's Path, The Anti-Boy Picnic, Ye Boston Grasshopper, The Wrong Muscles, Amy Robsart's Embroidery at Leicester Hospital, How Teddy Morris made the Weather, My Sea Daisies (natural history article), Pussy in Private Life, Five Little Peppers Grown Up. The Chimney Swallow (anecdotal natural history paper), Miss Matilda Archambeau Van Dorn, Marietta's Good Times, How One Mother is being Brought Up, A Midnight Ride, Grim the Corn Thief, "Guess God won't be angry wis wees." Wide Awake is \$2.40 a year; 20 cents a number. A specimen (back number) will be sent on receipt of 5 cents. D. Lothrop Company, publishers, Boston.

Dedham Historical Record, Vol. II, No. 3, July, 1891, \$1 a year. Published by the Dedham Historical Society.

The visits of this admirably conducted quarterly are not frequent enough to become unwelcome. On the contrary, its coming is anxiously expected. It always contains some items of interest to those whose antecedents go back to Dedham, and there are so many whose lineage lays hold on the ancient town that its readers ought to be numerous. The frontispiece is a fine heliotype of the old Colburn home in West Dedham. For nearly two hundred years this has been in possession of the Colburn family. A brief genealogical sketch accompanies. Harriet T. Boyd contributes an article on Vine Rock Bridge; Carlos Slafter continues his "Schools and Teachers of Dedham" and Frederick L. Gay gives interesting items about the Lusher Tomb. Then follow "Clerks of the First Parish in Dedham"; George K. Clarke; "Extracts from the Ames Diary," Sarah Buck Baker; "Dover Records," Charles Hunt Smith; "Dedham in the Rebellion" by Joseph Henry Lathrop is continued; as is the Records of Franklin births by Henry Ellis Ruggles; "Needham Epitaphs" by Charles Curtis Greenwood has another installment. There is an entertaining chapter on Dover, the Fourth Parish of Dedham in the Revolution. A sketch of Mrs. Matilda (Whiting) Vose who died in February at the great age of one hundred and two years, closes the number aside from interesting notes.

It is impossible to over estimate the value of the work done by this society.

The July New England Magazine, Boston. \$3 a year,

The table of contents was given last week. Perhaps no better notion of the scope of this excellent publication can be had than by quoting from the magazine, itself, the following:

"The New England Magazine occupies a unique place in the field of magazine literature, touching as it does the traditions of the past and the progress of today in a New England bounded only by the Atlantic and Pacific. It is also the aim of the editors and publishers to keep pace with the increasing cosmopolitanism of the age, and make the New England a welcome visitor in every home in the United States and Canada. With this aim there will be published in every number, articles of general interest dealing with the art, literature, music, politics, and philosophy of this continent. Articles of timely interest upon science, sociology, and economics, by specialists who have made a life study of these particular branches of inquiry, will appear from time to time. The endeavor of the editorial management is to keep vitally in sympathy with the times, and make the magazine the exponent of all that is best and progressive in the thought of the country."

This idea of the extent of New England is a good one. How will some of our extreme Southern friends, some of our F. F. V.'s regard it? Can they catch the Plymouth Rock notion. Each reader must select for himself that which pleases him most. Of the illustrated descriptive pieces we are most pleased with Nelson Dingley, Jr.'s, "State of Maine," and "The Natural Bridge of Virginia." Neither subject is stilted and the latter, especially, is almost as good as a visit. The pictures are true to their subjects. "A Brief for Continental Unity" foretells the eventual union of Canada with the United States and Mr. Harte makes a very reasonable showing. The Battle at High Bridge is a graphic picture of the scene wherein Colonel Francis Washburn, a brother of our Hon. John D., lost his life. Many will read with strongest zest the words about "Emerson's Verses on R-form." Would that we could practice them. The editorial pages are devoted, chiefly, to discussing the abandoned farms of Massachusetts. Every word in the magazine is entertaining and profitable.

The Journal of American Folk Lore, Vol. IV, No. XIII. Wm. Wells Newell editor. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. \$4 a year.

This is a quarterly publication and is devoted to recording and preserving the tales and myths that obtain among all people. An interest in the subject is necessary to an appreciation of the work being accomplished by this Journal. In this the April-June number, we have the Natural History of Folk Lore, The Indian Messiah, Nat Worship Among the Burmese, Folk Lore from Buffalo Village, Central Pennsylvania, A Suggestion as to the Meaning of the Moki Suah Dance, Oregon Folk Lore, Popular Names of American Plants, etc., etc. To the lover of odds and ends of living and studying, the Journal has a deep fascination.

The Century for July. Contents. Portrait of Horace Greeley, (See "Greeley's Estimate of Lincoln.") Frontispiece. A Day at La-guerre's, F. Hopkinson Smith, Pictures by the author; Provencal Bull-Fights, Joseph Pennell, Pictures by the author; Restraint, Margaret Crosby; Mr. Cutting the Night Editor, Ervin Wardman; Italian Old Masters, Fra Bartolommeo and Albertielli, W. J. Stillman, with engravings by T. Cole; Chatterton in Holborn, Ernest Rhys; General Miles's Indian Campaigns, Pictures by Frederick Remington, Major G. W. Baird; July, Henry Tyrrell; Greeley's Estimate of Lincoln, an unpublished address by Horace Greeley, with frontispiece portrait by the author; The Squirrel Inn, H. Frank R. Stockton, pictures by A. B. Frost; Love Letters, C. P. Cranch; The Faith Doctor, V. Edward Eggleston; Across the Plains in the Donner Party (1846), Virginia Reed Murphy, Pictures by W. Taber, Frederic Remington, H. Fenn, Gilbert Gaul, A. P. Hill, Chas. Nahl; Arrival of Overland Trains in California in '49, A. C. Ferris; A Fourth Survivor of the Gold Discovery Party; At the Harbor's Mouth, Walter Learned; The Force of Example, Viola Roseloro', pictures by E. W. Kemble; For Helen, Grace H. Duffield; A Lunar Landscape, Edward S. Holden, pictures from negatives taken at Lick Observatory; The Drummer, Henry Ames Blood, pictures by Gilbert Gaul; Tao: the Way. An Artist's Letters from Japan, John La Farge; Paris, The Typical Modern City, Albert Shaw. Topic of the Time: A Nation for a Mortgage; The New York of the Future; "Journalists and News-mongers" Again Open Letters; Conscience in Journalism, Eugene M. Camp; The Disputed Boundary between Alaska and British Columbia (with map), Eliza Ruhama Seidmore; Similar Musical Phrases in Great Composers, Richard Hoffman; Talleyrand; An Incident of General Miles's Indian Campaigns, Brie-A Brac; A Ballad of Paper Fans, Annie Steger Winston; Spanish Songs, Jennie E. T. Dowe; Ye Guileisse Barde, Tudor Jenks; Terry McHayd'n's Wooing, Daniel Spillane; Cupid Armed, John Jerome Rooney; "Not Suited to the Purpose," Margaret Vandegrift.

Did the Century contain only the description of the journey across the Plains of the Donner Party in 1846 it would be one of the most thrilling of all the Summer monthlies. But aside from this, we have a fine portrait of Horace Greeley, with his sketch of Abraham Lincoln. General Miles and his Indian Fighting is profusely illustrated and holds the attention unflaggingly. There are brief items on the arrival of overland parties in California. The continued stories of Stockton and Eggleston will please their many readers while "Provincial Bull Fights" shows us that there is a less brutal side to this amusement than that which has so long delighted the Spanish hearts. "Mr. Cutting, the Night Editor," is the most exciting bit of the short story order that any magazine has had for many a month. Very sad, it might have had a brighter ending. Paris, the Typical Modern City is instructive. Among open letters, the Disputed Boundary between Alaska and British Columbia is the most noteworthy. If Canada would hurry up and be annexed, we might be spared any prolonged dispute about that, the seal killing, cod fishing *et id omne genus*. Hasten the day.

Mr. A. B. Wood is to make a yachting tour of the Great Lakes, starting from Oswego.

Wm. H. Duncan, late foreman in the Institute Shops, Atlanta, Georgia, has returned with his family to Worcester.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 29, 1891.

The dulness of the summer season is just beginning to make itself felt. The attractions of "down the river" can not compensate for the enervating heat or the dreary emptiness of the city. All the people worth knowing or seeing have either gone or are going away but the colored brethren and sisters are in their glory. The colors of the rainbow are faint in comparison with the radiant hues of their summer attire. I am not a connoisseur in the proper adjustment of colors to complexion but even my untutored, masculine eye can see the incongruity between a purple or green dress and a skin like a midnight sky. But when they don muslin dresses, ah! then the effect is strange and wonderful indeed. It is a pleasant sight, and a cool one withal to see the rosy flesh of a rounded arm or white shoulders gleaming through the shimmering meshes of a muslin dress, but when one is confronted by an effect resembling frosting on black wedding cake there seems to be something uncanny about it.

The Chautauqua encampment at Glen Echo is in full blast. "Full blast" is used advisedly, as the grounds possess an immense organ which aided by a chorus of five hundred voices, produces an unlimited quantity of sound. For a first season the society have reason to be proud of the success they have achieved. The sessions would be better attended by the people of Washington if the facilities for reaching the grounds were improved. It is not conducive to good nature to be obliged to change four times in a distance of six miles. Add to the discomfort of continually changing cars the possibility of a break-down in the electric system—which has happened several times this season, and a walk of several miles to the city street-cars and the reason for the small attendance from the city is readily seen.

A popular evening resort is now the drill ground of Fort Meyer. For the first time since the war the post is garrisoned by colored troops. Troop K. of the Ninth Cavalry, one of the troops at the fort, is the same which made the memorable march of 108 miles in the Sioux campaign last winter, and they have been stationed here as a reward for their good service. They are all perfectly black, no lighter shades are visible and are a fine, soldierly looking body of men. Their first sergeant is a sight to be seen once and never forgotten afterwards.

Troop A. of the First Cavalry, the other at the fort, are white men and are also stationed here for good service on the plains. The cavalry drill is really worth going a long way to see. The way these troopers ride is a revelation to eastern eyes. The evening drill usually ends with a charge at full gallop over the plain toward the spectators and how glad you do feel that there is a strong barbed wire fence between you and those thundering hoofs.

Uncle Sam is building additional quarters and stables at the fort and the intention is to station six cavalry troops here. Four hundred troopers will make quite a display.

The latest fad in Washington is the carrying of parasols by young men. An umbrella is effeminate enough, though one may excuse the carrying of one by an old or sickly man, but when a stalwart young man goes past you with a dainty sun shade held at just the right poise to shield his delicate complexion from the sun you feel a yearning desire to kick something.

WINFIELD.

Hail and Farewell.

George W. Farr who died at his residence in Brooklyn N. Y. June 27th was well known to many in this, his former home where his earlier years were passed. His father was Wm. T. Farr who was a Sergeant in Co. D. 51st, Regiment M. V. M. and was a well known business man. George was a druggist by profession, and learned his business of Wm. Bush.

When President Lincoln issued his first call for three year troops and Col. Ward began to recruit for the 15th, Mass. Infantry he enlisted in Co. D. He served with this gallant command till the end of the war except that for ten months he was a prisoner of war in Andersonville. When mustered out he at once returned to active business where he always discharged his duty in the same faithful manner as he did those of a soldier. For many years past he has been one of the most trust-worthy men in the house of Lamm & Kemp of New York and at his funeral a testimonial—signed by the firm and all the employees—praising his many virtues and deplored his loss was read. He was an enthusiastic Grand Army comrade and at his decease was the Adjutant of Erastus T. Tefft Post No. 355 Department of N. Y. He was also the Secretary of the New York Association of ex-prisoners of war. He was kind, genial, loving and honest in life and at his death his comrades honored his memory by all means in their power. For several days before his final muster-out he was attended by two or more of his comrades who ministered with loving hands to his wants while he lived and after he died gave him a burial service suitable to a soldier. The whole exercises were conducted by Post 355 and in accordance with the G. A. R. Ritual.

The post chaplain conduct the devotional exercises and Commander Stanley made an eloquent and touching address.

The casket was draped with a silken flag and upon this was crossed his sword and scabbard and below them was his uniform hat and on his breast his badges as though ready for parade. The floral designs were elegant and appropriate. Among them was a beautiful cluster of white lilies and ferns; a pillow with the word "Comrade" in purple immortelles; a magnificent wreath of ivy leaves, and other flowers. His Post gave a design of great beauty. It was a wheel as of a cannon—four feet across the broad rim being wholly of rose-buds, lilies of the valley and maiden hair ferns. The spokes were of smilax and the hub of rose-buds. This was supported—slightly inclined by a column springing from a bank of roses, the whole standing more than shoulder high. After the evergreen, rose, and laurel, symbols of

undying love and purity and victory had been laid on the coffin by comrades, the Post Commander standing by the side of the casket gave a military salute, and said, "Hail Adjutant!" then placing his hand upon his heart and bowing continued, "and farewell!" and the post responded, "Amen!" The solemn ceremony was ended and the fifty comrades present passed out and formed two lines with open ranks and facing inward with uncovered and bowed heads stood silently while other comrades tenderly bore their dead between the living lines. On reaching Greenwood the casket was again carried through the mournful ranks and the body laid in the tomb.

The last sad rites were done. No more could be stand among them, but the remembrance of the sterling worth and prominent virtues of the dear comrade for whom taps had sounded for the last time will never be lost to them while life remains.

VOLAPÜK.

Studels.

Demü jäf votik no
ekanob plepadön lal-
tugis plo LIGHT du
vigs tel latikün.

Avigo givob oles
pükedis rahänik ne-
mölik kel ba onite-
doms.

Zulags nuna vola-
pükik paplepadoms.
Uts kels desidoms
getön depenäli ose-
doms nemis okas.

F. L. HUTCHINS.
If fat kömom,kaut
binom vanlik.

Mem deila smufe-
tom lani.

Letälen leig om
glafe e plak gleina-
stone.

Pösd nen kuliv
sümom kope nen lan.

Blüföl dinis me
plak mödom sevi, ne-
kauto knödöl mödom
pöläbi.

No boböjutolöd
köloti lelik. (o. b.
no feitolö leki bi-
nöll stenüdikum ka
olö.)

Labom spun i
okik in skal alima
(sagon atosi dö
man jäföl tuvemo
dinädis votikanas.)

Blamöl nobälikis
bapom oki it.

No siadolöd oli
in plad kö ek ka-
nom büdon ole.
Suistanolöz.

Censuring nobility of
character lowers the
censurer.

Do not place yourself
in a position where
some one may possibly
command you. Stand
up by yourself.

Misses Anna and Louisa Throop are the
guests of Miss Georgie McClure at Magnolia.

Students.

On account of other
business I have not
been able to prepare ar-
ticles for the last two
weeks' LIGHT.

This week I give you
a few Arabic sayings
which may be of interest.

The circulars of Vol-
apük news are in prepa-
ration. Those who de-
sire to receive a copy
will please send me their
names.

F. L. HUTCHINS.
Caution is vain if fate
comes.

Memory of death per-
fects the soul.

Talent is like a scythe
and practice the grind-
stone.

A person without cul-
ture is like a body
without a soul.

Proving things by
practice increases wis-
dom, unsuspecting be-
 lief increases error.

Shoot not your arrow
against an iron statue.
(that is do not fight one
stronger than thou thy-
self.)

He has his spoon in
everybody's pot. (They
say this of a man busi-
ng himself too much
with the affairs of
others)

Censuring nobility of
character lowers the
censurer.

Do not place yourself
in a position where
some one may possibly
command you. Stand
up by yourself.

Thomas Alonzo Clark.

Mr. Clark says he is the oldest merchant, actually in business, in the city, and, probably no one will dispute him. For nearly fifty years he has watched the ebb and flow of trade in our midst, but he is not Worcester born, being rather a spark thrown off from the Hub. In other words, he is a native of Boston somewhere near Federal Street where he was born Feb. 15, 1810. It will, thus, be seen, that he has weathered many a winter, though he feels equal to many exactions yet. Our Mr. Clark is, at least, the third Thomas in direct descent. The family is an old one, long identified with that portion of Watertown which subsequently became Belmont. His father, Thomas Clark, was a merchant in Boston, but failing in business, he went to Pernambuco, South America in 1816 and there edited a paper and engaged in commercial business besides. As his son says, "He sent home hides to educate me." There's many a boy who has been well bided on his way up the Hill of Science; but perhaps hardly this way. The Senior Clark is supposed to have been murdered in 1837 by certain Portugese on account of the valuables that he had in his possession. Thomas A. Clark's mother was Sarah Tyler, of an excellent Boston family, connected with that of John Hancock. Mr. Clark says he well remembers the old Hancock House, where he was accorded the privileges of a relative in his boyhood. Mrs. Clark married a second time, her husband being G. Van Husen Forbes, a Methodist minister, and they went to Natchez, Miss., where she, subsequently died. Mr. Clark did not see her for the last forty years of her life. Besides Thomas A. there were a brother, Charles F., and two sisters, all of whom are dead, the brother dying in Natchez before the War. After his father's departure, the young Clark went to live with his grandfather, Thomas, in what is now Belmont. That the family is given to longevity is evident in that he has an aunt still living, though only two years older than himself. Aside from the instruction imparted in the public schools, he received some from Master Jackson's school in Newton and also from the Old Bridgewater Academy.

When nineteen years old, he entered the dry goods store of Nichols & Leeds on Salem street, Boston, where he remained five years. In these days, he joined the Winslow Blues and soldiered as a militiaman for two years. The company was disbanded because of insubordination in marching off the field, when a company of foreign born militia drew up in front of them. Then he joined an artillery company and once rode as Adjutant. For a time, he lived with Nathaniel C. Clapp in Walpole and there knew that Frank Bird, so long a man better known than the town itself, also Eleazar Smith of Medfield, the inventor of the machine for sticking wires into card clothing.

Then the western fever struck him and he went to Chicago, where he located on Main Street and, had he stuck, would today be immensely wealthy. This was in 1835 and there were only 5,000 people in the city. But his wife did not like the West and he sold out,

though he rode all over the country on a pony. For the next four years he was in the mercantile business with his brother-in-law, in Palmer, occasionally visiting Worcester; but he did not come here finally, till 1844 when he took up a position on Main street with Orin Rawson.

Later, in company with Deacon Estes H. Sanford, his brother-in-law, he engaged in haberdashery goods trade, opposite the Lincoln House block. They were, also, for a time, in Flagg's Block. His next venture was with Mr. John Firth in the crockery business. This was a long established trade, and Mr. Firth had long been known as a prominent man of affairs. They were in Flagg's block; but Mr. F. survived the beginning of this partnership only two years and to him succeeded Mr. Stephen Sawyer who came to Worcester from Berlin. The business was next moved to the, then, new Taylor block where it has steadily grown, till it has become one of the largest in the city, occupying the whole of the first floor. Some years since, the business was re-organized and it became the Clark-Sawyer Company, with Mr. Clark as President, Mr. Sawyer, Treasurer, Mr. George Richardson Vice President and Mr. Charles A. Fletcher Secretary. Outside of Boston, no other Massachusetts house, carries so large a stock of goods in their line. Crockery in every conceivable shape adorns their shelves and tables; household implements and utensils of all descriptions are found also, and, in the way of wall paper no other Worcester House save one approaches them. They import very largely directly from Europe and Mr. Fletcher has only just returned from an extended trip, looking up novelties and beauties in their line. An inspection of their wares is the next thing to an extended visit to a museum, especially in the way of porcelain, and earthen ware.

Mr. Clark was married in 1836 to Miss Susan Tracy Sanford of Belchertown an aunt of Messrs. Geo. L. and Charles E. Sanford of this city. Her grandfather, Dr. Howe was a soldier in the Revolution and three uncles were judges, viz., William Howe, living in Derby, Vt.; Estes Howe, Albany, N. Y., and Samuel Howe, Northampton, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Clark have only two children, twins, Susan and Nancy. The latter married William Piper of Worcester, while Susan became the wife of John H. Gamwell of Palmer. At present she lives with her parents on account of her mother's feeble health.

For more than twenty-five years Mr. Clark has lived on the corner of Harvard and State Street, having bought of Horace Sheldon. All his surroundings have an air of comfort. In early life, Mr. C. was a Unitarian but later he accepted the Universalist faith and as a worshiper at the Pleasant Street House, he is a fervent admirer of Dr. Gunnison. All his life, he has been a lover of music. He early played the fife, drum and French horn and, to this day, does his musical part by way of singing when the hymn is announced. He is a Republican in politics and always attends the caucuses. He is a Mason, having taken the Knight Templar degrees and on the recent St. John's day, paraded with his younger brothers, asking no favors on account of years.

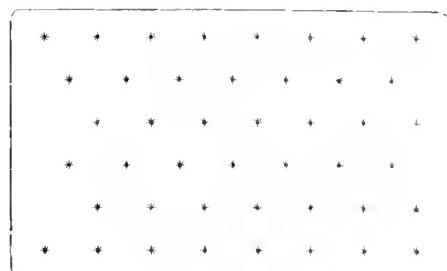
Mr. Clark appreciates the fact that between today and 1810 many years have elapsed, but he is not of those who wish to rest simply because their hair has whitened or the almanac says they are old. He is cheerful and no one gives a customer a heartier greeting than this gentleman after his more than sixty years of mercantile business.

THE OLD FLAG.

How the Stars for the New States Will Be Arranged.

In accordance with an order issued by the War Department the field or union of the national flag in use in the army will, on and after July 4, 1891, consist of forty-four stars in six rows, the upper and lower rows to have eight stars and the second, third, fourth and fifth rows seven stars each, in a blue field.

Instead of the present familiar form the stars in the national flag will, on and after the 4th of next July, be arranged in the following order:



There is no reason why the public should not know the above hereafter, but not one in fifty will. Some youngster will lay it away; but the majority will care no more about it than they do for the depth of the last rain fall. The public too might remember that to the national flag no stars are added save on the Fourth of July.

Hannibal Hamlin.

The last of the Saxons! The country mourns the death of Hamlin as the taking away of almost the last War made notables. LIGHT first heard of Hannibal Hamlin through some senatorial pictures in Gleason's "Line of Battle Ship" an illustrated paper printed in Boston before the War. Along with his was that of Jesse D. Bright who was expelled from the Senate, at the outbreak, on account of treason. So when Lincoln was nominated in 1860, boy like, I remarked to myself, "I know how Hannibal Hamlin looks." And too, I noted that in Abraham Lincoln's name we had that of his Vice President also, for the "ham" of the first name with the "Lin" of the second made up the name of the man from Maine. Mr. Hamlin never effected much style in anything but he made a very effective officer in every way. When Early beset Washington in 1864, the Vice President, went out and served in the ranks and so gained a chance to be a G. A. R. man. Old-fashioned and straight-forward, he was a "Grand Old Man." The Fourth of July was a good day to be mustered out in and his name will go down with those of Adams and Jefferson as those of national executive officers dying on the Nation's birthday.

The Lemon Trick.

"Some men are born villains, some men achieve villainy, others have villainy thrust upon them. I belong to the last category."

He didn't seem the least like a villain. He was stout; villains are supposed to have a lean and hungry look. And at that moment Bobby, his youngest little boy, presented him with a sticky pear-drop, which he ate. Who ever heard of a villain eating pear-drops? We were next door neighbors; we were both fond of gardening, and there was a good deal of innocent rivalry between us. He was something in the city; so was I; we always went to town by the same train, generally in the same carriage, and we were both first-class season-ticket holders—that in itself was a guaranty of respectability. Still, he said he was a villain.

"Good gracious!" I thought; "I hope he isn't going to confide in me."

"Yes," he said; "I obtained my wife by a piece of designing villainy. I should like to tell you about it."

I was sitting in this villain's garden, on this villain's garden-seat, smoking one of this villain's cigars (which wasn't at all villainous), and Bobby, aged three, had retired. We were alone, and I was in for it. I crossed my arms upon my chest, as I have seen persons do in my position upon the stage.

"Go on," I said in a melancholy smile; "your story interests me much."

"You are probably not aware that my wife, Carlotta, is the daughter of an eminent flautist."

"I beg your pardon?" I said.

"Flautist," he repeated—"flute-player, you know." The fellow didn't look a bit ashamed at the fact of the mother of his children being the daughter of a professional musician. Now my wife's father was an indigo broker, and there is something very gentlemanly about indigo.

"Yes," he continued, "my father-in-law was the celebrated Tremolo. You've heard of Tremolo—everybody's heard of Tremolo. Tremolo, sir," he added, proudly, "was without a rival until Triller came upon the scene, and he killed Triller in three years. My father-in-law, sir, measured fifty-two inches around the chest; he caused special music to be written for him which that puny wretch Triller attempted to render. You have heard the fable of the frog and the bull. Triller was just the frog, and he burst, and my father-in-law, the great Tremolo, went to his funeral. I met my present wife at a little dance in the suburbs. I fell violently in love with her, and I wasn't a bit awed when I was told that she was the daughter of Tremolo, the flautist. I've got a decent business, I said. I was earning six-hundred pounds a year at that time, my dear fellow, and I have saved a little money. Why on earth shouldn't I marry Tremolo's daughter? I didn't know that I was a Philistine you see? Signor Tremolo divided the world into two classes—professional people and Philistines. Now the lady at whose house I met my Carlotta, though she knew Miss Tremolo well enough to ask her to her little dance, was either unwilling or unable to give me a formal introduction to the young

lady's papa; but I was not to be balked. 'I'll take lessons,' I said to myself, and got to know him that way.' So I bought a flute, and I knocked boldly at Signor Tremolo's door and demanded an audience. He was awfully civil, and he was greatly astonished when I told him that I wanted to have some lessons.

"I shall be delighted, young gentleman," he said; "how many years have you been working at the instrument?"

"To tell the truth, Signor Tremolo," I answered, airily, "learning the flute is just a little whim of mine. I only tried once and when I couldn't get it to make a noise."

"Never in my life had I seen a man get into such an awful rage all at once. Signor Tremolo sprang to his feet and turned purple. 'Wretch, brute, animal, Philistine, dog, beast, toad-pig!' he shrieked, and then he clutched at his collar as though he was going to have a fit. 'And you came to me—to me, Tremolo!—to teach you the rudiments! Get out of my place, you insolent rascal!'

"I thought it best to make a clean breast of the whole matter at once. 'Signor Tremolo,' I said, 'I beg that you will excuse me. I love your daughter to distraction; the lessons that I asked you to give me were a mere pretext.' But that only made him worse.

"Philistine!" he cried in an awful voice, as, he flung the door wide open; 'go!' He wouldn't even give me time to tell him about my six hundred a year.

"For three months I was perfectly miserable; I had no opportunity of meeting Carlotta Tremolo, and how on earth was I to get over her father's insuperable objection? How was I to cease to be a Philistine? It is difficult to become a professional after you are eight-and-twenty; and I could not very well black my face and turn negro minstrel.

"I am rather fond of dry reading; I like a book which is, so to say, *cavare* to the general. I was reading 'Wugsby's Physiology,' one day—the section on mental impressions. This was what I read: 'The mere mention of a favorite article of food will make the mouth twitch involuntarily. This peculiar phenomenon is often observed in an exaggerated degree at the sight of a very acid fruit—as the lemon. These obscure phenomena, and etc. The idea—the fiendish idea—came to me in an instant; I became a designing villain in the twinkling of an eye. 'I will become an evil genius to Signor Tremolo,' I thought; 'I will become to him as the Old Man of the Sea. No more shall he delight the public. When I see his name billed for a concert in the usual manner:

THE FLUTE OBLIGATO, BY SIGNOR TREMOL
I will be there with my lemon, and I will produce obscure phenomena.' I had not long to wait.

"ST. JAMES'S HALL.—SELECTIONS FROM 'IL FLAUTO MAGIOCA.' SOLO ON THE FLUTE, SIGNOR TREMOLO.

"I paid twenty-one shillings for a front row seat. I took care that my victim should perceive me from the first. I went through the various musical torments that are only appreciated by the elect; then came the selection from 'Il Flauto Magioca.' Signor Tremolo stepped out to the very front row of the center of the platform. There was a great

burst of applause as Carlotta's father drew down his great wristbands and made his bow; then I coughed loudly to attract his attention, and I succeeded in doing so. After the orchestra had played several bars, the solo commenced. You have heard Tremolo play; I need not describe it. You might have heard a pin fall, the public was so attentive. He reminded me of nothing so much as a human thrush. What gurgles, warbles, and bubbling trills of melody that man produced! Every one—every one except the villain in the front row (I mean myself)—sat entranced. I coughed suddenly and succeeded in catching my victim's eye. I produced a lemon and applied it to my mouth. Suddenly the unhappy *maestro* ceased to produce delicious melody; he made just that noise a gas-machine does when it is short of water; then he turned all colors of the rainbow; he seemed to be trying to swallow his own tongue. He shook his fist furiously at me, seized his bushy, professional locks with both hands, dropped his flute, appeared to be attempting to pull his hair out by the roots, and then rushed from the platform without a word.

"I hurried from the concert-room; but before I could get out somebody made an apology for Signor Tremolo on the ground of sudden illness. That night Signor Tremolo sent for me. I found him in bed.

"Have you no mercy, young man?" he said, in a hollow voice.

"You can't expect mercy from a Philistine," I replied, airily.

"Then he groaned. 'I'm a ruined man!' he said. Then he began to cry. A middle-aged Italian, weeping bitterly, is not a pleasant object.

"How much do you want?" he said, as he wiped his streaming eyes.

"Old man," I said, "your professional career is over. Whenever you appear in public, I will be there, armed with this." Here I produced my lemon. As I did so, Signor Tremolo's head disappeared beneath the bed-clothes. "As a man," I continued, firmly—"as a Philistine," I added, severely—"I have no sympathy with you, Signor Tremolo; but I have my price."

"The flautist's head was instantly protruded. 'Name it,' he said; 'name it, wretch! and it shall be paid.'

"Signor Tremolo," I began, "when I informed you of my affection for your daughter you dismissed me with threats of personal violence; you may refuse to allow me to pay my addresses to your daughter, but you can not deprive me of my rights as a man. I adore the flute"—then I gave a diabolical laugh—"and," I added, "I'm desperately fond of lemons."

"There is no more to add. I married Carlotta Tremolo four years ago. If it had not been for 'Wugsby's Physiology,' I should never have been allowed to pay my addresses to her. It is awfully hot weather; shall we have a lemonade? I am very fond of lemons."

Then he laughed a great, hearty, good-humored laugh. I do not think my neighbor was such a villain after all, considering the circumstances.

I accepted the lemonade.

Curiosity compelled me to a promenade concert and try the lemon trick upon a popular flautist. The popular flautist jumped off the platform at a single bound and offered to fight me. Next day I had to buy a new hat.—*St. James's Gazette*.

Amateur Sports.

[Hold over from last week.]

A dispatch from Europe June 20th, read as follows: "The New York Manhattan Athletic club team met a British team of athletics at Huddersfield, today, and acquitted themselves nobly, in spite of the fact, as generally regarded, that they were over-handicapped. They showed good form throughout."

Carey, scratch, won the 220-yard race. Shaw of New Zealand defeated Sarre in the quarter mile race over 103 foot hurdles; time, 59 3-5 seconds, beating the world's record.

In the initial heats of the 120-yard handicap, Remington and Hallock were defeated. Carey won his heat, but was defeated in the finals.

Young was second in the mile handicap, Dadmun easily won in the quarter-mile handicap; time 51 1-5. The games were witnessed by fully 18,000 spectators."

The statement that Shaw broke a world's record is not quite correct. Until May 2nd of this year the record for the 440 yard-hurdles was 1 minute 1 1/2 seconds, made by L. E. Myers. But on that date Eugene L. Sarre covered the distance in 58 3-5 seconds.

Last Saturday the Manhattan Athletic Club team competed in the championship games at Manchester, England. Luther Carey won the final heat in the 100 yards dash in 10 1-5 seconds. Mortimer Remington, of the Manhattans was first in his trial heat. The half-mile run was won by Holmes, an Englishman, in 2 minutes, 4-5 seconds. In this race there were thirteen starters, J. S. Roddy was fifth and Dadmun was last. A. B. George was one of the starters but did not finish.

C. A. J. Queckbner of the Manhattans won the hammer-throwing event with a throw of 129 feet 10 1/4 inches. Mortimer Remington won the final heat in the quarter-mile run, covering the distance in 51 seconds. If this time is correct another world's record has been broken, the best previous record being 47 3/4 seconds, made by Wendell Baker, July 1, 1886. However it will require further confirmation before it is credited by many. The four-mile run was won by an Englishman named Morton, in 20 seconds.

The high jump also went to an Englishman, Jennings, who cleared 5 feet 9 1/2 inches. Hallock of the Manhattans was tied with Watsonson of England at 5 feet 8 1/2 inches. Barry, an Irishman, won the putting the shot with a throw of 40 feet, 8 inches. Queckbner of the Manhattans won second prize. In the seven mile walk, Curtis, the English Champion defeated Nicoll of the Manhattans by 600 yards. The time was 54 m. 1-5 seconds. The broad jump was declared a tie between Bulger of Dublin and Malcom W. Ford of the Manhattans. The distance covered by both was 20 feet 4 inches.

The present all around athletic champion of the Amateur Athletic Union is A. A. Jordan of the New York Athletic Club. He gained this title by winning the annual championship contest which took place at Berkeley Oval in May. He qualified in all the events and scored thirty points. His nearest rival,

T. J. Mooney of the New Jersey Athletic Club, qualified in eight events. Jordan has held the individual championship twice before in 1887 and in 1890.

A tennis tournament of imposing proportions will begin at Saratoga Springs on July 14. The contest will be for the championship of New York State, and sterling silver prizes will be offered costing \$1,000. It will be held under the auspices of the Saratoga Athletic Association, of which Hon. W. J. Arkell is president, and the affair will be run on a scale nearer the English standard of championship events than anything similar in this country.

The trophy representing the championship will be a massive sterling silver model of the famous Warwick vase, now in Warwick Castle, England. This departure from the senseless "cups" usually provided as prizes, will supply the winner not only with a beautiful and useful ornament, but with one of the most historic and artistic forms of art. Prizes of the handsomest description are offered for men's singles and doubles, ladies' singles and doubles, and mixed doubles.

No expense is being spared to make the new courts in Congress Park equal to any in the country. With audiences of 10,000 to 15,000 people, and with the proposed series of fetes, fireworks and balls for the tennis men, the contest will rank among the most important in the country.

The affair will be under the management of a tournament committee consisting of Richard D. Sears, Boston; Valentine G. Hall New York; G. Stuart Smith, New York; and J. Arthur Seavey, secretary Saratoga. Many important entries are already received, and a pleasant feature will be the prominent part lady players will take in the tournament, as several of the best players have entered.

The scores in the New England championship tennis tournament at New Haven which was completed last week were as follows:

SINGLES. PRELIMINARY ROUND—M. R. Wright beat L. R. Parker, 6-4, 6-1; F. Huntington beat A. J. Shaw, 6-4, 6-2.

FIRST ROUND—E. Brooks, Jr. beat W. F. Day, 6-4, 4-6, 6-4; E. Kernochan beat G. Atterbury by default; C. T. Lee beat F. G. Beach, 6-3, 7-5; M. R. Wright beat H. M. Billings, 6-3, 6-2; F. Huntington beat J. W. Nichols, Jr. 6-2, 2-6, 6-0; L. C. Sandford beat McCormac by default; B. Hollister beat E. Fellows, 9-7 2-6, 6-4.

SECOND ROUND—Kernochan beat Brooks, 6-0, 14-12; C. T. Lee beat M. R. Wright, 1-6, 6-4, 6-3; F. Huntington beat Sandford, 6-1, 1-6, 6-1; Hollister beat Low, 6-4, 3-6, default.

THIRD ROUND—Lee beat Kernochan 6-1, 6-1; F. Huntington beat Hollister, 6-1, 6-3.

FINALS—Lee beat F. Huntington, 6-1, 6-4, 6-1.

CHAMPIONSHIP ROUND—C. T. Lee beat R. P. Huntington, Jr., 2-6, 10-8, 4-6, 6-1, 6-4.

DOUBLES. FIRST ROUND—R. P. Huntington and F. Huntington beat Hollister and Sanders, 6-1, 7-5; Parker and Moorhead beat Fellows and Atterbury, 13-11, 6-2; Lee and Beach beat Brooks and Sandford by default; Wright and Billings, beat Wilcox and Shaw, 6-2, 6-1.

SECOND ROUND—Lee and Beach beat Wright and Billings, 2-6, 8-6, 6-4; Huntington and Huntington beat Parker and Moorhead, 7-5, 6-2.

FINALS.—C. T. Lee and F. G. Beach beat R. P. Huntington Jr., and F. Huntington, 4-6, 6-3, 6-2, 3-6, 6-4.

The results of the boat races at New London last week were as follows: Saturday, June 20, the Cornell freshmen crew defeated the Columbia freshmen crew by four lengths. The distance was two miles and the time 10 minutes, 38 seconds. Wednesday, the 25th, the Harvard—Yale—Columbia freshman race was rowed over the two-mile course. The Columbia crew crossed the line first followed by Yale three lengths behind and Harvard one length behind Yale. The time was 9 minutes 41 seconds.

Thursday, the 25th, the race between the Cornell, Columbia and University of Pennsylvania crews took place. Cornell was a winner by about six boat lengths behind Pennsylvania. The distance was three miles, and the time 14 minutes, 27 1/2 seconds.

Friday, the 26th, the Harvard—Yale race took place. The result was a surprise to nearly every one. Harvard was a winner by about eleven lengths. The time was 21 minutes, 23 seconds.

The Worcester Boat Club held a club regatta Monday afternoon. The first event was a one hundred yards dash on the Boulevard in the rear of the boat house. The starters were Allison, scratch; Bennett, scratch; Dyson, five feet; Thurston, 7 feet; Fish, 8 feet. Bennett won in 11.45 seconds with Allison second. The single pleasure boat race for lightweights was rowed in three trial heats and a final. In the first Charles Fletcher beat N. A. Harrington and Goulding. In the second, Poland defeated Fish and Mansfield. Doan won the third, beating Thurston and Collamore. Poland won the final with Fletcher second. Then followed the single pleasure boat race for heavyweights. In the first trial H. H. Harrington beat Watson and Eaton. In the second Dyson beat Harrington. In the final the winner was H. H. Harrington. The first heat of the double pleasure boat race was won by Fish and Poland, the second by Mansfield and Collamore. Fish and Poland won the final. Two crews competed in the large race. One consisted of Dyson, H. H. Harrington, Fletcher, N. A. Harrington, the other of Goulding, E. Harrington, Thurston and Collamore. The former was the winner. Two crews also competed in a four-oared working boat race. The crew composed of Watson, bow, Fletcher, Thurston, Eaton, stroke, Bennett, coxswain defeated the crew, composed of Mansfield, bow, Doane, E. W. Harrington, F. Collamore, stroke Goulding, coxswain. A single scull race followed. Poland was given 10 and Lawrence 5 seconds start over Bennett. Lawrence was the winner with Bennett second. To conclude the program the club eight gave an exhibition row. After the races a banquet was tendered to the visitors.

Notes.

Charles and Albert Marble, of the Beaver

Tennis Club, Worcester, Mass., are considered the finest team in doubles in that city.—Outing Weekly Tennis Record.

George F. Woodward, of Worcester, Mass., is an enthusiastic devotee of tennis and has improved greatly in his playing this year.—Outing Tennis Record.

October 10, the Worcester Athletic Club will hold an open handicap meeting.

The Worcester A. C. and the Quinsigamond Boat Club know how to entertain visitors from the Hub. Right royally were the B. A. A. representatives entertained last Saturday and if the athletes have their say, they will quaff the breeze of the sportive lake in 1892 as they did the contents of the big punch bowl in '91.—The Referee, Boston.

The Worcester and Lakeside Boat clubs will hold their annual regattas in the Fall.

THE CHURCH OF ARMENIA.

The attitude of the Church of Armenia towards the Eastern and Western Churches has always excited some curiosity in the minds of those interested in religious matters.

The following document, printed only recently in the "Armenia" of London, was written in 1870, by a man who immortalized himself on the patriarchal seat of Constantinople, Mgr. Nersès Varjabedian. It is worthy of its author, worthy likewise of the venerable Church of Armenia. It points out the attitude of this ancient Church, the first national church in the history of Christianity.

The following is the text of the document:

"In the first centuries, the title of Pope was indiscriminately given to the bishops of all the celebrated towns.

The bishop of Rome is the head of the bishops of the West, in like manner as the bishops of Alexandria, Antioch, Jerusalem, Etchmiadzin, and Constantinople, are the heads of those of the East.

The Armenian Church, both before and after the Latins and Greeks condemned each other to hell, did not interfere in their controversies nor did it attach any importance to them; it did not alter any more for this reason the commentaries of its dogmas; but, before as after, it treated all the bishops and all the Churches with love and toleration.

The Armenian Church rejects only heretics, and hitherto it has had nothing essential to reject in the tenets of the Latins and the Greeks.

The Apostles' Creed is sufficient for orthodoxy; the rest contains dogmas, the differences between which do not impair orthodoxy.

The Armenian Church, in speaking of an orthodox Church, does not mean itself alone.

The unique glory of the Armenian Church consists in its treating its heterogeneous brethren in the spirit of the primitive church, that is to say, with toleration, even if they speak against it out of ignorance and hardness of heart, or through the pride of their prelates.

Whosoever does not profess this creed does not belong to the Armenian Church. The blessed fathers of the Armenians down to Lampronatz and Shnorhali have held this same language. The two last-named fathers wrote at a time when the Christians were wrangling with one another more violently than ever. Read the works of Shnorhali and the commentary on the Mass by Lampronatz.

BISHOP NERSES.

22 January 1870 (old style). Haskey.

About Folks.

Mrs. J. Brainard Hall and son went to Springfield for the Fourth.

Dr. McCullagh's brother, Samuel, died in Buffalo, the 3d.

District Attorney Gaskill attended the bacarat trial in London. Seasickness, all the way over, put him in good trim to take this nauseating business in.

Chas. Merrill, Esq., and wife, spent the Fourth in Wilbraham, the old home of the Merrill family.

George S. Davis retires from the New England Base Ball League as secretary and treasurer.

John H. Walker and wife have been in Spencer for a few days at the Massasoit House.

Mr. Geo C. Hunt has gone to Milwaukee for a two months' visit.

Frank E. Carr, organist at the Church of the Sacred Heart, will succeed the late Prof. Burt as musical instructor at Holy Cross College.

H. L. Shumway, formerly on the Gazette, now of the Boston Herald, was lately in the city.

J. C. Dewey, A. Manning and Mrs. E. D. Thayer, Jr., have been to Saratoga.

A Genius.

A debtor able to pay had long bothered a Worcester tradesman. The account was not large; but no notice was given to the often sent bill, not the slightest heed, and he never came into the store. Then a brilliant idea struck the merchant. The debtor was a bachelor, so upon his bill this wily salesman wrote a number of items of children's apparel and sent the document. It brought down the bird immediately. He fluttered right in and wanted to know what the blank, blank, etc., Mr. So and So meant by sending him such a bill. "I never bought this and this. You know I didn't. I haven't any need of them." "Indeed," says the merchant, "is any part of the bill right?" "Oh, yes, the first item is correct, and that's all I'll pay." "All right," is the reply, "you just pay that and I will receipt the bill. I suppose these items must have blundered on somehow, from the next page, where, you see, they belong," and he turns to the books and shows the irate customer. The latter settled and went away satisfied while the merchant was just too tickled for anything.

Company E, 15th Regiment.

After all, a company reunion calls the men together much as a Thanksgiving dinner gathers the children home. Thus it was, Saturday, June 27th, when the "boys" of Company E met in Oxford at the Memorial Hall. President, Captain Vassall was in the chair. Of the total 133 members of the company, 65 have passed over. Captain V. having been president 24 years, declined further office, and Comrade W. F. Miller of 32 Woodland

Street, this city, was elected; a good select on by the way. Peleg F. Murray, another Worcester man, was made vice president. L. E. Thayer of Oxford was continued as secretary and treasurer; A. B. Yeomans, W. Y. Woodbury and John W. Humphrey were elected directors. George F. Daniels of Oxford read copious extracts from the company history in his History of Oxford now in press. Comrade Preble from Webster and the Rev. Albert Tyler of Oxford addressed the gathering, as did Comrades Murray and Thayer, both of whom had recently visited scenes identified with regimental annals. In fact every one of the fifteen "boys" present had something to say. Dinner was served by the ladies of the Relief Corps and fifty people sat down to do justice to the hospitality of Oxford which, by the way, never fails.

High School.

[Held over from last week.]

Elections were held by the societies last Friday as follows: At the Sumner Club: E. C. Witherby, President; E. W. Goodell, Vice-President; C. E. Andrews, Secretary; F. E. Gilbert, Treasurer; rhetorical committee, H. H. Hill, O. C. White, R. B. Earle; new member's committee, D. S. Burrage, W. L. Sprague, G. A. Collie, W. E. Barton and S. E. Wentworth; term critic, A. H. Merriam; ways and means committee, E. C. Witherby, Lancaster and J. F. Munroe.

At the Assembly: A. W. Orr, President; G. W. Matthews Vice-President; J. F. Mc Grail Secretary; G. W. Field, Treasurer; rhetorical committee, G. W. Matthews, G. B. Knowles, W. L. Pentecost; new members committee, John Reid, G. W. Field, E. R. Perry, A. H. Austin, and H. K. Larkin; ways and means committee, W. W. Orr, W. L. Pentecost; and E. W. Cutting.

At the Eucleia, T. C. Carrigan, President; P. J. Mc Laughlin, Vice-President; W. E. D. Stone, Secretary; M. J. Curran, Treasurer; rhetorical committee, C. E. Dowd, W. J. Foran, C. F. Leonard, new members committee, T. O'Connor, H. I. Murray, and J. Curran; ways means committee, T. C. Carrigan, F. G. Garvey; and G. W. Matthews.

At the Alethia: Miss Alice Foster, President; Miss Edith M. Perry, Vice-President; Miss Clara A. Harrington, Secretary; Miss Alice L. Gates, Treasurer; new members committee, Misses Harrington, Aldrich and Mc Corney; finance committee, Misses Greenwood, Perry and Barnard; term critic, Miss Annie Barnard.

All of the societies intend to continue their work next year with new recruits from the lower classes.

Acrostic Extraordinary.

If you stick a stick across a stick
Or stick a cross across a stick
Or cross a stick across a stick
Or stick a cross across a cross
Or cross a cross across a stick
Or cross a cross across a cross
Or stick a crossed stick across a stick
Or stick a crossed stick across a crossed stick
Or cross a crossed stick across a cross
Or cross a crossed stick across a stick
Or cross a crossed stick across a crossed stick,
Would that be an acrostic?



AN ACT

Relating to the Sealing of Weights and Measures.
Extracts from Chapter 65 of the Public Statutes.

SECT. 12. THE SEALERS OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES in the several cities and towns shall annually give public notice by advertisement, or by posting in one or more public places in their respective cities and towns notices to all inhabitants or persons having usual places of business therein, and who use weights, measures, or balances for the purpose of selling any goods, wares, merchandise or other commodities for public weighing, to bring in their weights, measures and balances to be adjusted and sealed. Such sealers shall attend in one or more convenient places, and shall adjust, seal and record all weights, measures and balances so brought in.

SECT. 13. AFTER GIVING SAID NOTICE, THE SAID sealers shall go to the houses, stores and shops of persons who neglect to comply therewith, and having entered the same with the assent of the occupants thereof, shall adjust and seal their weights, measures and balances.

SECT. 14. SAID SEALERS SHALL GO ONCE A YEAR, and oftener if necessary, to every hay and coal scale and to every platform balance within their respective cities and towns that cannot be easily or conveniently removed, and shall test the accuracy of and adjust and seal the same.

SECT. 15. ALL PERSONS USING ANY SCALES, weights or measures for the purpose of buying or selling any commodity, may when they desire it, have the same tested and sealed by the sealers of weights and measures at the office of any of said sealers.

SECT. 16. IN CASE A SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND measures cannot seal any weights, measures and balances in the manner before provided, he may mark them with a stencil or by other suitable means, so as to show that they have been inspected; but he shall in no case seal or mark as correct any weights, measures or balances which do not conform to the standards. If such weights, measures or balances can be readily adjusted by such means as he has at hand, he may adjust and seal them; but if they cannot be readily adjusted, he shall affix to such weights, measures or balances a notice forbidding their use until he is satisfied that they have been so adjusted as to conform to the standards; and whoever receives said notice without the consent of the officer affixing the same shall for each offence forfeit a sum not exceeding fifty dollars, one-half to the use of the city or town, and one-half to the use of the complainant.

SECT. 17. A SEALER OR HIS DEPUTY, WHEN VISITING the place of business of any person for the purpose of testing any weights, measures or balances, may use for that purpose such weights, measures or balances as he can conveniently carry with him; and each city and town shall furnish its sealer with one or more duplicate sets of weights, measures and balances, which shall at all times be kept to conform to the standards furnished furnished by the commonwealth; and all weights, measures and balances so sealed shall be deemed to be legally sealed, the same as if tested and sealed with the standard weights, measures and balances.

SECT. 18. A SEALER OR DEPUTY SEALER OF WEIGHTS or measures may seize without a warrant such weights, measures or balances as may be necessary to be used as evidence in cases of violation of the law relating to the sealing of weights and measures; such weights, measures or balances to be returned to the owners or forfeited as the court may direct.

SECT. 19. WHEN A COMPLAINT IS MADE TO A sealer of weights and measures by any person, that he has reasonable cause to believe, or when such sealer himself has reasonable cause to believe, that a weight, measure or balance used in the sale of any commodity, within his city or town is incorrect, the said sealer shall go to the place where such weight, measure or balance is, and shall test the same and mark it according to the result of the test applied thereto; and if the same is incorrect and cannot be adjusted, the said sealer shall attach a notice thereto certifying that fact, and forbidding the use thereof until it has been made to conform to the authorized standard. Any person using a weight, measure or balance after a sealer has demanded permission to test the same and has been refused such permission,

shall be liable to a penalty of not less than ten nor more than one hundred dollars.

SECT. 20. ALL WEIGHTS, MEASURES AND BALANCES that cannot be made to conform to the standard, shall be stamped "condemned" or "CD." by the sealer; and no person shall thereafter use the same for the weighing or measuring any commodity sold or exchanged, under the penalties provided in the case of the use of false weights or measures.

SECT. 21. IF A PERSON KNOWINGLY USES A FALSE weight, measure, scale, balance or beam, or, after a weight, measure, scale, balance or beam has been adjusted and sealed, alters it so that it does not conform to the public standard, and fraudulently makes use of it, he shall forfeit for each offence fifty dollars, one-half to the use of the city or town, and one-half to the use of the complainant. And every sealer who has a reasonable cause to believe that a weight, measure, scale, balance or beam has been altered since it was last adjusted and sealed shall enter the premises in which it is kept or used, and shall examine the same.

SECT. 22. EACH SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES, including the deputies of the treasurer and county treasurers, shall receive a fee of three cents for every weight, measure, scale, beam or balance by him sealed, except platform balances. For sealing each platform balances weighing five thousand pounds and upwards, the sealer shall receive one dollar; and for sealing each platform balance weighing less than that amount, fifty cents. Every sealer shall also have a reasonable compensation for all repairs, alterations, and adjustments which it may be necessary for him to make.

E. S. KNOWLES, Sealer.
Office, CITY HALL, Worcester.
Office hours, 8.30 to 11.30 A. M., Mondays and Wednesdays.

THE CRITERION Bakery and Restaurant.

Nothing but first-class material used. Table board at reasonable prices.

231 MAIN ST. AND 36 SHREWSBURY ST.
J. & T. CALDER, Proprietors.

LAWRENCE, PHOTOGRAPHER.

492 Main Street.

TAKE ELEVATOR.

About Folks.

Probably, the biggest cluster of currants ever picked from bushes, in this city, was taken from those of Thomas A. Clark on Harvard Street last Wednesday. It was one of the finest pomological sights that ever came in the way of LIGHT.

The Davis Art Co., Pearl Street, announce that they will spend their vacation in hunting. This means that choice novelties will be continually added to their already large stock of art goods. Among the game just brought in are some of the finest mouldings ever shown in this city including sepia silvers, cream

ivories, and maples. The new room gives additional space for display, and the reduced prices are offered as an inducement to Summer patrons.

Mrs. Frank G. Estabrook, who died so suddenly last Sunday night, was buried from the Dewey Street Church, Wednesday, the pastor, the Rev. D. H. Stoddard, officiating. A noteworthy feature of the occasion was the acting as bearers of her four uncles H. N. Knox, Danbury, Conn.; Alonzo F. Knox, Stoneham; Walter D. and Jerome B. Knox of this city. Interment was at Hope cemetery.

Dr. A. W. Pihlgren, long a familiar figure in the Burnside building, has departed; just where, no one, at present, can tell definitely. He was noted for his fondness for coins, tokens, medals and literature, pertaining thereto. He was ever companionable and well informed. During the winter, the sparrows owed him much, for he fed them.

Mr. B. B. Holmes, now of the New Haven High School, but formerly of our own, was in the city, Monday last, calling at this office. The Land of Steady Habits seems to agree with him.

Encouraging reports are had from Boston as to the condition of Detective Colby.

Hon. T. C. Bates of this city has been elected first vice-president of the Massachusetts Electric Association.

D. W. Bradt, High School '90, now of the Institute, has gone to New Brunswick to hunt and fish.

Joseph W. Deardon has left the employ of the Denholm & McKay Company, where he has been eight years, to become assistant shipper with W. H. Burns.

Society of Antiquity.

At the regular meeting last Tuesday evening, President Crane in the chair, F. P. Rice was elected secretary *pro tem*, Mr. Abbot being away. James H. Dixey was elected to active membership, and the following names were proposed: L. B. Chase, Abraham A. Rheutan, Thomas H. Dodge, Rufus A. Grider of Canajoharie, N. Y., for corresponding member, Rev. Lyman Haywood of Southbridge, Lyman A. Ely and Charles B. Eaton. During the past month, fifteen volumes, thirty-five pamphlets and seventeen papers were received. Appropriate remarks were made on the death of William B. Earle of Leicester, a member of the society. The recent pamphlets of Col. Geo. W. Williams on the Congo State were discussed. The adjournment was to the first Tuesday in September.

Stationery.

E. L. Smith, who is at the old Boston Store stand, corner of Main and Mechanic Street, has opened a fine lot of stationery. It makes the average man take a trip back to his boyhood, when he carefully saved every scrap of unwritten paper, as he looks at five quires of good paper sold for 12½ cents. It is almost impossible to teach economy now-a-days. A dozen lead pencils, as good as Fabers, can be bought for less than one of Fabers twenty years since.

J. A. Long

NOW

IS YOUR TIME TO

SAVE MONEY

For this month we offer special discounts in our very large stock of FURNITURE.

Our prices are away down, and you will say so when you see the goods and prices.

Our \$34 XVI Century finish Chamber Sets Reduced to \$28. They are beauties, and cannot be beat.

We also have Oak Finish Chamber Sets, \$23, regular price \$27.

Don't forget we are giving the same bargains in all our Stock, and now is your time.

J A. LONG

Frank in Square Furniture Rooms,

555 Main St.

Good to Eat.

Chocolate Moss.

Take one-third cake of good chocolate, one pint of boiling water, one teaspoonful of corn starch dissolved in half a cup of cold water, one cup of granulated sugar.

Put altogether in a farina kettle and boil until thick, when this is cold, beat the whites of three eggs very light and stir in with the chocolate mixture, flavor with vanilla; line individual glass dishes with sponge cake or lady fingers and pour the moss over these. If preferred it can be placed in one large glass dish.

-Table Talk:

It is far more economical to keep a fire in a range during the night than it is to build it anew each morning, and a good modern range will soon give a hot oven after the dampers are opened.

Oranges, Malaga grapes, figs, dates, and raisins are far more healthful for the first course than fried ham or bacon and buckwheat griddle-cakes.

If meat is required, have chops nicely broiled, or dipped in beaten egg, rolled bread-crums, and nicely fried, or some delicate, tender croquettes.

Often the most tempting breakfast dishes are "made over," and cold potatoes can be served in so many appetizing ways that they need never be cooked for breakfast. With the wide range of cereal preparations, surely all taste can be catered to, and food is more healthful, wholesome or digestible.

Paterfamilias, who seems to have as constitutional a fondness for sweets as for pie, will often relish a dish of nicely stewed evaporated peaches or French prunes with his cereals.

We often take too narrow a view in our efforts to be economical, especially in the matter of food. If fresh or dried fruit were considered essential to our daily breakfasts during the winter months, we should have less of "spring sickness" and dosing with pills, powders and nostrums. Prevention in this case is decidedly better than cure.—Housekeeper's Weekly.

Conserve of Roses.

Take fresh rose-petals, dip them in rose water; mash, and boil the juice with an equal quantity of crystallized sugar; color the syrup with a few drops of cochineal; and just before taking it from the fire, drop into it, one by one, large, fresh rose-petals. When the syrup has all been used in this way, sift fine sugar over the candied petals, and put in jars with brandied paper over them.

Delicious Peach Cream.

Take one pound of canned peaches, one-half pound of sugar, and rub through a sieve, the peaches being cooked very soft. Soak half a package of gelatine for an hour in enough cold water to cover it; then stir it into a tea-cupful of rich milk or cream, which should be boiling hot; and when well dissolved add it to the hot marmalade. When pretty cool and before it becomes firm, beat the peaches smooth and stir in a pint of whipped cream. Dip a mold into cold water, fill it with the mixture, and set it away to grow firm. Turn out and serve with a garnish of preserved peaches. Washington Home Magazine.

Miss Annie Curtin and Mary Welch are at Monument Beach.

ORIGINAL. No. 54.

Fruit Pinwheels.

BY MARIA PARLOA.

Mix together and rub through a sieve one pint of flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonsfuls of Cleveland's baking powder. Into this mixture rub two generous tablespoonfuls of butter. Wet with a scant half-pint of milk. Sprinkle the board with flour, and, putting the dough upon it, roll down to a large square about half an inch thick. Spread a heaping tablespoonful of soft butter on this and then spread with a cupful of sugar and a cupful of currants. Grate a little nutmeg over all, and roll up like a jelly roll—or pinwheel style. Cut in slices about three-quarters of an inch thick and lay in wellbuttered pans. Do not let the slices touch each other. Bake in a very quick oven for about twelve minutes. These are nice for luncheon or tea.—(Copyright, 1891, by Cleveland Baking Powder Co.)

Use only Cleveland's baking powder, the proportions are made for that.

With Cleveland's Baking Powder cake keeps fresh; breads are fine grained; biscuit light and flaky. Try a can, Cleveland's.

Dr. A. A. Howland. Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

Dentists. 11 Pleasant St., Worcester, Mass

Residence, 61 West Street.

The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,
10 FRONT STREET.



W. H. TWICHELL,
Gold, Silver and Nickel
Plater,

Bronzing, Lacquering and Oxidizing. Also job polishing.

13 Mechanic St., Worcester, Mass.

ART NEEDLEWORK AND STAMPING
Room 1, Burnside Building, 339 Main St.,
Mexican Work, Embroidery, Fine Needlework,
Done to Order.

Instruction given and material furnished. Goods sold on commission.

MRS. S. M. KEYES.

New York Suit and Cloak Store, 512 Main Street. SPECIAL.

I would beg to announce that I have received and placed on sale today over One Hundred Dozen

Laundered Shirts and Shirt Waists

all in the very newest styles, and will be sold at Special Low Prices.

Richard Healy, 512 Main St.

Worcester Coal Company,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A. Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319 Southbridge St.

C. REBBOLI,

Confectioner * and * Caterer,

6 and 8 Pleasant Street, Worcester.

WHENEVER GOOD

Eatables

are desired they will always
be found at

John A. Hartigan's

47 and 51 Pleasant Street.

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BOOK * BINDING *
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

387 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

FOR

RELIABLE SHOES
at Fair Prices

Go to 16 FRONT STREET,

J. K. BROWN,

W. L. BROWN, Manager.

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN.

Educational Review, Henry Holt & Co., New York.
\$3 a year.

This number for July is No. 2 of the second volume. Its list of contents is not long; but it contains much profitable reading. "Religious Instruction in State Schools" is by J. L. Spalding of Peoria, Ill., which by the way is the see of a famous bishop who bears the name of this writer; and they seem to be identical. Our Catholic bishop treats the subject very fairly though evidently favoring religious instruction in school, saying they should be denominational. Mr. Ray Green Huling of New Bedford continues his valuable articles on "The American High School," Mr. H. gives us an excellent presentation of his theme. He has long been a diligent student in this direction and he has compiled a deal of interesting data. Some of these, we recognize as once included in an Academy article; but they will bear restating. Geo. E. Hardy contributes "The Functions of Literature in Elementary Schools." Just strictions are laid on the quality of much that goes into the early reading of our children, for much that is useless is droned over for years. There is readable literature enough in existence and let us have it. Less excerpts and more books. W. B. Shaw summarizes recent legislation with reference to schools. This is valuable reading for those who would know what and what not they may do in school. The discussions, foreign correspondence, editorial and reviews are all up to the high standard at first established by the magazine.

Harry V. Baldwin, late of Washington, and formerly on the Spy has accepted a place on the Providence Telegram.

Thomas Hamilton of the Denholm-McKay Company has reached home from a two months' visit to his old Glasgow home.

Good Times for Teachers.

At the July meeting of the school committee, July 7, all the teachers, save those who had declined being candidates, were re-elected. Many drew large prizes in the shape of increased salaries. Never was the committee more liberal in this respect. In the High School alone, fourteen teachers were remembered. In the other schools, twelve principals have reason to be grateful and other teachers were increased so that the aggregate stands at \$5700.

J. W. GREENE, PLUMBER.

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection, 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.



BICYCLES.

Agency for Standard Wheels.

195 FRONT ST.

L. J. ZAHONYI,

Confectioner and Caterer,

348 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

STARKIE'S DYE HOUSE,

12 Layard Place, (Old Stand,) Worcester.
Ladies and Gents' Garments

DYED * AND * CLEANSED

in a Superior Manner.



Harness and Saddlery,

RELIABLE GOODS

and LOWEST PRICES.

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A Specialty

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Opp. Mechanics Hall.

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* PRINTERS. *

Book, Newspaper, Catalogue, Church, Society, Wedding and Commercial Printing of every kind executed in the best modern style.

No orders too large; none too small.

154 FRONT ST.

Horace Kendall,

DEALER IN

Furniture, Ranges, Carpets

AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices as low as any house in New England.

No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Mechanics Hall Building.

Sundry Estates to be Sold for Unpaid Assessments.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

Sidewalk Assessments.

WORCESTER, MASS., July 11, 1891.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the city and County of Worcester, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, all other parties interested therein, and the public, are hereby notified that the several amounts charged and assessed thereon by sundry decrees of the City Council of said city, passed Sept. 15, Oct. 13, and Nov. 24, 1890, respectively, as herein-after set forth, on account of the laying out and construction of sundry Sidewalks in said city, under sundry orders of the City Council of Worcester, passed on the several dates hereinabove stated, said amounts being overdue, and the assessments therefore having been duly committed to me for collection, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale at public auction, at the office of the City Treasurer, No. 12 City Hall, in said Worcester, on MONDAY, THE SEVENTEENTH DAY OF AUGUST, 1891, AT TEN O'CLOCK, A.M., for the payment of said amounts so assessed, together with interest on the same at six per cent. per annum from the several dates when the same became due and payable, respectively, as herein-after specified, and all costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged, viz:

No. 1823, LEON H. BASSETT.
About fifty-six hundred and fifty two square feet of land, situated on the easterly side of Millbury Street, between the estate now or formerly of Annie M. Erickson, and the estate now or formerly of the Heirs of Martin Madden, and now or formerly owned by said Leon H. Bassett.
Order of May 26, 1890.
Assessed Sept. 15, 1890.
Interest from Oct. 15, 1890.
Amount assessed, \$37.01.

1833. GEORGE H. COATES.
About seventeen thousand, seven hundred and sixty square feet of land, situated on the westerly side of Dewey Street, between the estate now or formerly of J. P. Healy, and Chandler Street, and now or formerly owned by said George H. Coates.
Order of June 16, 1890.
Assessed Sept. 15, 1890.
Interest from Oct. 15, 1890.
Amount assessed, \$10.24.

No. 1923. LUCY ANN DOLLEN.
About nineteen thousand, one hundred and fifty square feet of land, situated on the south-easterly side of Southbridge Street between the estate now or formerly of the Heirs of Michael McGinness, and the estate now or formerly of James A. Bowman, and now or formerly owned by said Lucy Ann Dollen.
Order of June 2, 1890.
Assessed Oct. 13, 1890.
Interest from Nov. 12, 1890.
Amount assessed, \$10.73.

No. 1901. DANIEL McCORMICK.
About seventy-four hundred and seventy-nine square feet of land, situated on the westerly side of Eastern Avenue between the estate now or formerly of Christine Lundberg and Farwell Street, and now or formerly owned by said Daniel McCormick.
Order of Oct. 29, 1888.
Assessed Oct. 13, 1890.
Interest from Nov. 12, 1890.
Amount assessed, \$50.49.

No. 1952. CATHARINE MULCAHY.
About fifty-six hundred and five square feet of land situated on the northerly side of Cambridge Street between the Providence and Worcester Railroad and Kansas Street, and now or formerly owned by said Catharine Mulcahy.
Order of Sept. 15, 1890.
Assessed Nov. 24, 1890.
Interest from Dec. 24, 1890.
Amount assessed, \$27.08.

WM. S. BARTON,
Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Worcester.

Albert C. Lorion, for four years with the Fitchburg Railroad, has gone to Reading, Pa., in the employ of the same company.

W. H. Sawyer and wife, Dr. C. H. Davis, wife and children, and Mrs. Henry Miller have gone to the Dominion of Canada on a ten-days' Raymond Excursion.

Sundry Estates to be Sold for Unpaid Assessments.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

Sundry Street Betterments.

WORCESTER, Mass., July 11, 1891.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the city and county of Worcester, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the several amounts charged and assessed thereon by sundry decrees of the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of said city, adopted January 3, September 6, and Nov. 10, 1890, respectively, as herein-after set forth, for their proportionate shares of the cost of laying out, locating and constructing sundry street's, undersundry orders of the City Council of Worcester passed on the several dates hereinabove stated, and duly committed to me for collection, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale at public auction, at the office of the City Treasurer, No. 12 City Hall, in said Worcester, on MONDAY, THE SEVENTEENTH DAY OF AUGUST, 1891, AT TEN O'CLOCK, A.M., for the payment of said amounts so assessed, together with interest thereon from sundry dates, respectively, as herein-after set forth, when the same became due and payable, until the day of payment, and all costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged, viz:

No. 852. AMY A. HAGER.
About sixty-nine hundred square feet of land, situated on the easterly side of Florence Street, between the estate now or formerly of Alice L. Howarth et al, and the estate now or formerly of F. C. Walton et al, and now or formerly owned by said Amy A. Hager.
Amount assessed January 3, 1890, \$10.00
Order of May 7, 1890,
Interest from February 3, 1890.

No. 660. JULIA HANNIGAN.
About seventeen hundred square feet of land situated on the easterly side of Harding street, between the estate now or formerly of Dennis Cahill and Franklin street, and now or formerly owned by said Julia Hannigan.
Amount assessed September 6, 1890, \$34.00
Order of May 20, 1890,
Interest from October 6, 1890.

No. 932. JAMES C. AND ELIZABETH LOVE.
About forty-three thousand, five hundred and sixty square feet of land, situated on the easterly side of Byron street between the estate now or formerly of Dolly H. Bennett and the location of the Boston and Maine railroad, and now or formerly owned by said James C. and Elizabeth Love.
Amount assessed January 3, 1890, \$25.00
Order of September 24, 1888,
Interest from February 3, 1890.

No. 993. WILLIAM H. SHERMAN.
About sixteen thousand, four hundred and ninety-six square feet of land, situated on the northerly side of Prospect street, between the estate now or formerly of Eli A. Cross and Eastern Avenue, and now or formerly owned by said William H. Sherman.
Amount assessed November 10, 1890, \$70.35
Order of May 26, 1890,
Interest from December 10, 1890.

WM. S. BARTON,
Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Worcester.

Mr. E. P. Early, Mr. Nathan Heard and Mr. F. H. Staples spent the Fourth in Rutland.

Capt. W. A. Gile returns much improved by his New Hampshire visit. A taste of the hills is a good thing.

Miss Emma M. Whittier of Lowell is visiting her relatives, J. W. R. Batchelder and family, on Tirrell Street.

Fitchburg takes Iver Johnson, right in, already making him a trustee of her Savings Bank.

Mr. R. B. Rogers, formerly clerk with the Heywood Boot & Shoe Co., has accepted a position with Dr. Seward Webb on his estate at Shelburne, Vermont.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Among those leaving Worcester for the trip to Minneapolis Christian Endeavor meeting were Rev. and Mrs. I. J. Lansing, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Allen, Mrs. Geo. C. Hildreth, Miss Clara E. Witherby, Mr. Charles Ball and Miss S. Bessie Goddard.

Miss M. A. Hathaway, of the Oxford Street School and Miss Mattie A. Collins of the Belmont Street School are vacationing in Oxford.

Judge Utley and wife, Mr. D. H. Eames and wife were at Bass Rock Hotel, the Fourth.

Samuel H. Putnam of Putnam, Davis & Co. has taken a journey to New Hampshire, for a merited vacation. His son Harry accompanies him.

High School.

Mr. Wallace M. Turner of the last class at Harvard has been appointed to a position as teacher in the High School of this city. He went from the School to College in 1887.

Miss Ella Louise Smith, also, was appointed a teacher. She comes from North Middleboro High School, graduated from the Normal School of this city, Class of 1890, a sister of Mrs. Fred Barnard and daughter of Burritt A. Smith.

Edward H. Warren of the High School has passed the examinations for Harvard without conditions, getting eight honors out of a possible eleven, one being in mathematics.

New * York

STORE.

Headquarters for Ladies' Shirt Waists, 50c, 62c, 69c, 89c and \$1.00 a piece.

Also a splendid assortment of Boys' Shirt Waists and Blouses.

A large stock of Ladies' Cotton Underwear just received.

Z. F. Little & Co.,

234 and 238 Main St.

Pinkham & Willis.

BARGAINS IN Chamber * Sets.

Having several odd Chamber Sets remaining over from spring business, we have made a special price to close:

No. 270.

One large, heavy Oak Set, 8 pieces, XVI Century Finish, French Plate Mirror, bevelled edge, size 30x40, heavily carved, and an exceptionally fine set in every respect.

Price \$100, reduced from \$125.

No. 1417.

One large Quartered Oak Set, 3 pieces, Cheval Glass; very plain in style, but finely finished.

Price \$50, reduced from \$65.

No. 433.

One large Birch Set, 8 pieces, finished in imitation of Mahogany, large Cheval Mirror, size 48x20, French Plate, and very cheap at the price.

\$65, reduced from \$80.

No. 450.

Another Set, same as above, except being Antique Oak.

Price \$65, reduced from \$80.

No. 447.

One Light Cherry Set, 8 pieces, Cheval Mirror, 48x20—a bargain.

Price \$65, reduced from \$75.

No. 497.

One Antique Oak Set, 8 pieces, Mirror 30x24, very cheap.

Price \$55, reduced from \$66.

Another Special Bargain are our Antique Sets. Price \$28.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,
355 MAIN STREET.

Household.

When you come home with wet feet, says *The Ladies Home Journal*, don't throw aside your boots to get hard and moldy. Stand them up, put them in shape, and then fill them with oats, such as they feed to horses. This will, in a few hours, draw all the moisture out of the leather, keeping the boot in shape meanwhile, and leaving it soft and pliable. The oats can be used again and again. This is a relic of the days when no railroads existed, and traveling was done under difficulties, and in weather the present generation has no conception of.

Halibut is nice for broiling; the steaks should be an inch thick. Cut in small pieces and dipped in eggs and crumbs, it can be fried in boiling fat.

For cankered throats, mix equal parts of powdered borax and sulphur, and blow a little into the throat and through a quill.

Doctors claim that the eating of oranges before meals is not nearly so beneficial from a medical standpoint as eating them after meals upon a full stomach.

In using gold or any other of the bronzes never mix the medium with the powder, if you wish to obtain the best effect. In painting dip your brush first into the liquid then into the powder, kept in separate saucers.—Boston Budget.

An ingenious contrivance was shown recently for the accommodation of evening and best dresses. It consisted of a wooden box on castors, fitting underneath the bed, long enough to take evening dresses folded almost at full length. It was not quite as wide as the bed, and it could be drawn out very easily by means of a handle on each side.

Where space is limited, an easel in one corner, prettily draped, with a mirror put on the crossbar instead of a picture, and a three-cornered table placed just below, to hold all the toilet necessaries, form quite an artistic and ornamental spot. The point of the table fits into the corner. A pretty cloth, corresponding with the drapery of the easel should be thrown over it.—Waverly Magazine.

The substitutions and adulterations which are practiced in the coffee trade are numerous, though they are not generally dangerous to the health, being simply cheats and impositions. While it is probably true that not one pound in ten of what is sold in this country as Mocha is such in reality, it is still a good quality of coffee—the best in fact which can be obtained—and it is argued by the dealer who makes the substitution that if the consumer cannot tell the difference, the cheat is not very great. The additional profit of two or three cents a pound on what is thus sold also does something to help the dealer's conscience over any difficulty it may encounter in the transaction.—Good Housekeeping.

To those who are preparing a picnic basket, let me give a few words of advice, drawn from lessons taken during my own experience.

Don't make jelly, fruit, or iced cakes; don't cut your pies and cakes until time for serving them; and do pack everything meaty into sandwiches. Have good, plain cakes, rich enough to keep in compact slices when cut; not so rich that they crumble into bits. Jelly cake gets "messy," icing crumbles, and fruit cake generally falls to pieces.—Housekeepers Weekly.

THE CLARK-

SAWYER Co.

472 to 482 Main Street.

FOR BUSINESS.

The Enterprise Fruit Press has no equal, gets the juices from every sort of fruit, strains it ready for jelly, all in one operation, quicker and easier than you would think possible.

WHY SO MANY

Gem Freezers leave our store daily is for the reason that every one that we sell is bound to create a demand for two more, this being so the sale must increase forever, for we don't believe a freezer that will surpass it is one of the mechanical possibilities.

HERE'S A CONVENIENCE.

A Fruit Jar Holder, holds the hot jar while you adjust the cap, 15, 20 and 25 cts.

ICE CHIPPERS.

They should be sold with each Ice Cream Freezer. They will "eat up" a cake of ice very quickly and put it in just the shape it should be for freezing quickly, 46 cts.

EVERY SORT OF

Mould for forming Ice Cream, cake, jellies, puddings, Charlotte Russe, Angel Cake pans, lady finger pans, Mellon Moulds, Fish Moulds, every thing used in preparing all Summer luxuries.

Jelly Strainers, 10 to 75c

Fly Drives, 8c

Fly Killers, 10c

Fly Traps, 15c

Ice Cream Scoops, 20c

Water Sprinklers, 10c to \$1

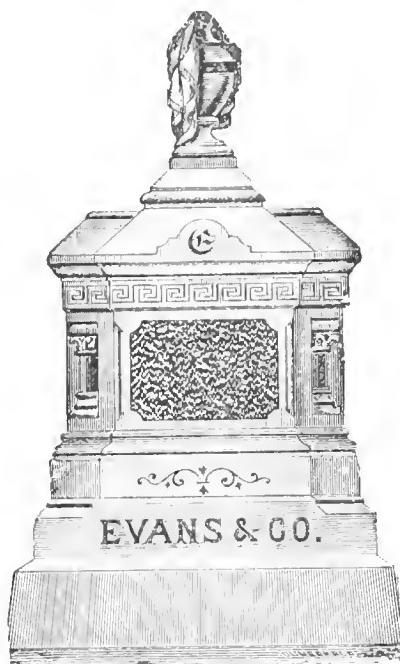
Lemon Borers, 8c

WATER COOLERS.

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ORDER NOW



and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place at an early day. No better and fairer place to be found than at

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Manufacturers of
Fine Monumental Work,
131 Central Street, near Summer.

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DEALER IN
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Poultry, Sausages, Lard, Butter, Vegetables, Etc., Etc.
No. 218 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.



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& OPTICAL GOODS.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.
394 Main Street.

HARD WOOD MANTELS,
Birch, Cherry, Oak, Etc.

* **SMITH & ADAMS,** *

NO. 156 MAIN STREET,
H. W. Miller's Old Stand.

South End Notes.

The Crescent Tennis Club celebrated the 4th at their grounds Saturday evening. They were tastefully decorated with Chinese lanterns, while from a stand in the center of the grounds, rockets, roman candles, etc., sped heavenward. After the entertainment at the grounds, the club were entertained by Mr. Morton R. Crane, at his home on Richards Street. Here the company were treated to another display of fireworks, after which refreshments were served. Later in the evening dancing was indulged in followed by selections on the piano by Mr. Harry D. Temple, Class of '91, W. P. I. Among those present were: Misses Ida N. Smith, Susie C. Taft, Flossie Stone, Gertrude S. Caswell, Lynn, Florence Shaffer, Anna Harrington; Messrs. Frank W. Washburn, Morton R. Crane, Frank S. Pierce, Fred A. Whittemore, Harry A. Billings, William H. Parker, Harry D. Temple, George T. Woodward.

The Crescent Tennis Club will hold their Second Annual Tournament on their grounds July 13th. Six silver medals will be offered to the winners, both in singles and doubles. The entries number at present over twenty. The entries closed Wednesday July 8, with H. A. Billings.

Misses Alice P. Buckingham and Florence B. Buckingham have returned from a protracted visit to Philadelphia.

Mr. Z. Frank Little and family spent last Sunday in South Shrewsbury, at Judge Woodward's farm.

Senator John R. Thayer was at Judge Woodward's farm in South Shrewsbury, Sunday last.

Despite the rain of Tuesday evening, sixteen members of the South End Whist Club went over to Judge Woodward's farm in South Shrewsbury, to hold their first meeting. The house was tastefully decorated and during an intermission refreshments were served. Two prizes were offered, the first, A Royal Tokio cup and saucer was won by Miss May Spring; the second, a silver photograph-frame, was won by Mr. J. F. Bicknell. The party returned to the city about midnight, having enjoyed themselves for the first time at country whist.

Many Worcester people will enjoy the following letter.

NORTHAMPTON, June 27, 1891.
FRIEND CALEB: Some one has sent me a copy of LIGHT, which contains a biographical sketch of "Our Newspaper Man," Caleb Wall, without the A.

I have read the sketch with much interest, and have learned from it several things in regard to thee which I did not previously know.

* * * * *

Joseph Sturge, then, is thy "ideal." I knew him well. He and I were fellow passengers from New York to Liverpool, in the spring of 1837; and I afterwards spent a night at his home, Edgbaston, near Manchester. I also frequently saw him in London, and attended the meetings which were held, at his suggestion, at Exeter Hall, for the purpose of hastening the emancipation of the slaves in the British West India Islands. I am not in robust health, and it is only with great difficulty that I can so far manage a pen as to produce so ill-favored a specimen of writing as this.

Leben Sie wohl!
PLINY EARLE.



401 and 403 MAIN ST., COR. MECHANIC,
WALKER BUILDING.

Trade Stimulants!

A big line of 5c Chaillies go to-day at 3c, and another lot of 8c Twilled Chaillies go for the same price. Both lots put together on the counters at 3c a yard.

Our complete stock of 10c Dress Ginghams for 8 1-3c a yard.

More of the 12 1-2c Outing Clothes at 8c a yard. All 20c Brilliantines at 23c. All 19c Brilliantines at 15c.

EDW. L. SMITH & CO.

Visit our Stationery Dept.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

The best yet.

25 Flannel Blazers came yesterday. We thought the former lots as nice as could be, but these new ones go ahead of anything yet had.

\$2.50 each, all they cost, and it is no wonder so many of them have been wanted.

A new Cotton dress goods will be on the counters to-day.

It is called *Shantong Pongee*, and its peculiarity rests with the finish that may be well called *India Silk Finish*.

They cost 12 1-2c a yard, and are decidedly handsome.

We are not at all surprised at the interest shown in the *Silk Remnants*. As we said before, the larger the business done, the more and better remnants remain at the end of the season.

Our remnants are fresh and clean, just as though cut from the piece, and the price settles the whole question with you.

If you once see them, you cannot escape buying one at least, and, like as not, you'll buy 3 or 5 of them.

The pretty Tray Cloths at 12 1-2c caught everybody yesterday.

The red and buff borders add a charm to them for some.

Those who prefer the plain white can have them so.

If you prefer them stamped the price is the same, 12 1-2c.

These Tray Cloths cost double that sum within a year.

Silk *Crash*, the best in the world for fine china, mirrors or furniture. It won't scratch, 15 inches wide, 15c a yard.

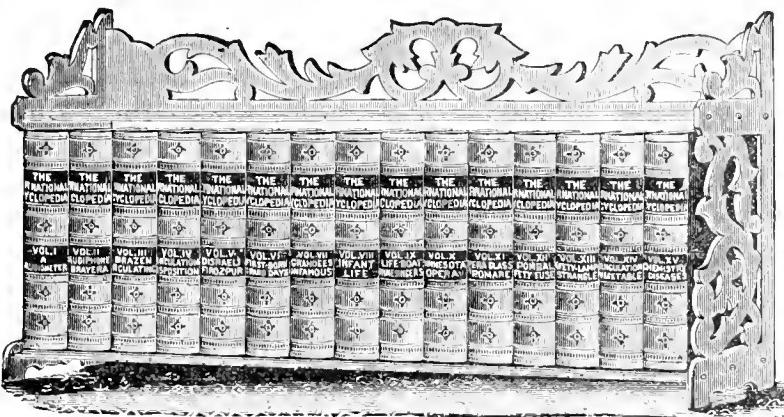
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B. A. FOWLER & CO., NEW ENGLAND AGENTS, 36 BROMFIELD ST., BOSTON.

Mention this paper.

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE.

Clark University.

Dr. Arthur McDonald, Docent in ethics and who has degrees from Rochester University, and has been a student in Harvard, Johns Hopkins, Boston, Leipzig, Paris and Zurich has been appointed Secretary at the U. S. Bureau of Education, Washington, D. C.

Dr. J. Francis Williams of Salem, N. Y., Docent in Chemistry who has degrees from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute and Göttingen, and who has been a student in Berlin and Director of Technical museum of the Pratt Institute Brooklyn, has been appointed professor at the University of Texas.

Herbert Nichols, Fellow in Psychology, and a graduate of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, has been appointed assistant with Professor James at Harvard University.

Levi L. Conant, of Rapid City, South Dakota, scholar in mathematics, has his degrees from Dartmouth. He has taught in Mankato, Minn., Elkhart, Ind., Deadwood and Rapid City, S. D. and Dakota School of Mines, and has recently been appointed Assistant Professor of Mathematics in the Worcester Polytechnic Institute.

James N. Hart, of Orono, Me., scholar in Mathematics, who has his degree from Maine State College, where he has been instructor in Mathematics since his graduation, returns to the same place.

Frank H. Loud of Colorado Springs, Col., scholar in Mathematics a graduate of Amherst, who has been instructor in Mathematics at Amherst, and Professor of mathematics in Colorado College, returns to the latter place.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION.

The work of this department is designed for the following classes of students:

A. Those desiring to qualify themselves for professorships of pedagogy in universities, colleges or normal schools.

B. Those who intend to become superintendents of state or city systems of education, or wish to fit for other administrative positions.

It is to the special needs of these two classes that all the work of the department is primarily shaped.

In addition to these classes not only the lectures but the seminary may be attended by,

C. Those students qualifying to become professors in other subjects, who would thus broaden their attainments and make their services in the work of higher education more valuable. For men of exceptional merit and attainment in any other major subject it is probable that work in this may be soon accepted as a minor subject for the Doctor's Degree.

The course will be given by the President of the University, Dr. G. Stanley Hall, and by Dr. Wm. H. Burnham, Docent in Education, and will include lectures, seminary and especially individual work by both instructors with each student. To the latter chief importance is attached.

A Journal entitled the Pedagogical Seminary is published by the instructors and students of this department, and gives an idea of the nature and scope of its work. Circulars of this publication are sent on application.

In addition to these general courses covering the history, methods and present state of education of higher and lower grades, lectures in the following allied departments are open to all regular students in this department: Neurology by Professor H. H. Donaldson; Experimental Psychology, Dr. E. C. Sanford; Anthropology, Dr. Franz Boaz; Practical Ethics (Criminology, Pauperism, Defectives), Dr. A. McDonald.

For a fuller description of these courses see the University Register.

Pedagogical excursions to institutions of Worcester, Boston and other cities will be made."

After the ruling of our Worcester School Committee, it seems strange that the University should dare to use the word excursion.—Ed.

Wesleyan University.

The annual examinations of the University were held from June 16 to 19.

Commencement exercises followed, from June 21 to 24.

The Baccalaureate sermon was preached in the M. E. Church by President Raymond and the university sermon by Bishop Cyrus E. Foss.

On Friday evening the several classes held their annual banquets.

Monday evening was the date set for the Glee Club concert, which was held in Memorial Chapel and was a very successful affair.

The principal event in the Trustee's meeting, to the students at least, was the appropriation of \$50,000 for a new gymnasium which, together with what has been raised, will make as good a gymnasium for Wesleyan, as is owned by any of the smaller colleges.

On Tuesday afternoon the various fraternities held their annual receptions, followed by the usual banquets and serenades.

On this afternoon also the Quinquennial exercises of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity were held in the M. E. Church.

Commencement exercises took place in the M. E. Church on Wednesday, June 24th, when forty students received diplomas.

This was followed by the alumni dinner and in the evening a reception was given by the President.

The year has been a very satisfactory one for Wesleyan and the end finds her better prepared than ever before to give a first-class education to her students. The endowment fund has been added to, the library fund has been increased, money appropriated for a gymnasium and four associate professorships established.

The great interest shown by the alumni gives assurance of their hearty support and co-operation and there is good reason to believe that Wesleyan is on a firmer footing now than ever before.

Some changes will be made in the faculty for next year as is generally the case, for those who take post graduate courses will take the places of those who have just finished.

One of the strong points in Wesleyan's favor is that the number of men who continue post graduate study at Wesleyan is constantly increasing and the means for study in these courses are being increased also.

The Ware-Pratt Company

Invite attention to an extensive display of
Fine Clothing for Men, Boys and Children.

The Latest Fashions, Exclusive Styles from our own workshops, Honest Goods and the Lowest Prices, Grade and Quality considered.

Our Custom Department is teeming with the Newest styles, Colorings and Materials, which go to make up the finest lines we have ever shown.

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MANUFACTURERS AND RETAILERS,

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NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER.--A Great Fraternity.

Do you believe in a system of co-operation in which the whole profit is divided among the members? Then join the Non-Secret Endowment Order. It pays a sick benefit of \$20 a week; a death benefit of \$400; an endowment benefit of \$500; at COST.

Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. State of the order March 18, 1891: Membership, 4915. Amount loaned for Relief, \$15,290; Reserve Fund, \$22,922.40; Balance of Fidelity Fund, \$6,759.08; Total, \$44,975.48. Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

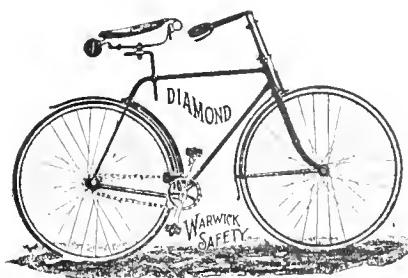
Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

Organizers wanted. Address NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 339 Main St., Worcester Mass. Rooms 10 and 11.

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Name this Paper.

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at a Small Profit.

Geo. C. Dewhurst, 17 Park St.,

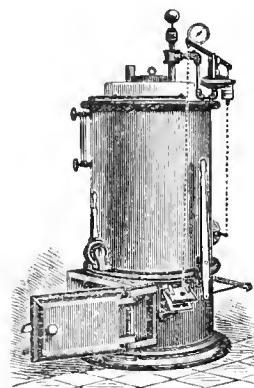
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Manufactured from the Finest Steel Plate and possessing all the latest Modern Conveniences.



This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

WORCESTER, MASS., APRIL 1, 1890.

THE ROYAL STEAM HEATER CO.,
Gentlemen:—Having purchased two of your Heaters, one now in use three years, the other 2 years, I can safely say we could hardly keep house without one. I would rather take care of our Heater with 13 radiators attached than one parlor stove where I had to bring coal and carry away the ashes. Anyone intending to heat by steam should examine the Royal and note the working of the Grate, which I think is far ahead of any I have ever seen. I will gladly give information to intending purchasers. Respectfully yours F. E. BARNARD, Barnard Bros., Trunk Manufacturers, 494 Main St.

Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.



LIGHT

VOL. III. NO. 20. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



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Amos A. Parker.

H. G. Otis,

Thomas Talbot.

[ENGRAVED EXPRESSLY FOR LIGHT.]

JULY 15.

PUTNAM & SPRAGUE CO.

Mr. John A. Lake, of our house, has just returned from the great Furniture Factories of the west, where he has placed orders for an immense stock of new goods for the fall trade.

In Furniture and Medium Cost, our exhibit will be the best ever seen in Worcester. Due notice of arrival will be given. Meanwhile, to give the room we need, everything in our present stock, which is quite complete, will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

REFRIGERATORS and Children's Carriages at Cost.

247 and 249 Main Street, Corner of Central.

YARMOUTH S. S. CO.,

(United) Shortest and Most Direct Route Between United States & Nova Scotia, via the favorite sea-going and new steamships "Boston" and "Yarmouth." Sea voyage only 15 to 17 hours. Tickets sold to all parts of Nova Scotia.

Steamer will leave Pier 1, Lewis Wharf, Boston, for Yarmouth, N. S., every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 12 M. Noon.

Returning will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

Close connections made at Yarmouth with all Railways, Steamboat and Stage lines to all points in N. S.

For further information write for folder or apply to G. Y. Lancaster, M. H. Church & Co., O. F. Rawson, Worcester; or J. F. Spinney, Agent, Pier 1, Lewis Wharf, Boston.

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Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

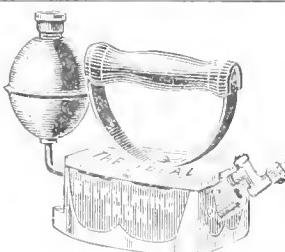
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Three Large Moving Wagons. Baggage Wagon always ready. Furniture and Piano Moving. Telephone 308-5.

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Durable!
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It saves Time,
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The best and
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With this Iron, no fire is needed in the stove. Don't suffer from heat. It can be used anywhere. Agents wanted. Also on sale at retail by SQUIER & BEALS, Mfg. Ag'ts, 311 Main St., Room 13, Worcester.

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COR. MAIN AND ELM STREETS.

Now for the Crash!

Everything Goes!

\$25 for \$15. Men's Suits, light or dark shades. \$12 for \$6. Men's Suits, PRIME. \$15 for \$8. Men's Suits, GRAND.

BLACK CHEVIOTS for \$15 all the season in every first-class store. \$8 gets them today

Now for the Boys and Children!

\$14 for \$6. Bang-up Suits. \$12 for \$6. Good strong Suits. \$10 for \$5. Knock-about Suits, some low as \$2.50.

With long pants, from 14 to 18 years. With short pants, 4 to 14 years. Nothing like the bargains ever offered—not on SUITS LIKE OURS. Come in and look at them, and save lots of money. Buy a good SUIT, at half-price.

Bigelow & Longley

LIGHT

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1891.

No. 20

O love divine and golden,
Mysterious depth and height
To Thee the world beholden
Looks up for life and light;
O love divine and gentle,
The blesser and the blest!
Beneath thy care parental
The world lies down to rest.

But where can rest be found?

This was the query that Montgomery made in his inimitable poem.

After all, the Poet sought rather spiritual ease and comfort than those for the body. Just at present, LIGHT is anxious for the hard laboring body.

Where can it lay itself down for rest? In a three or four story tenement, where all sorts of people tramp over you or cook onions beneath you; where such a thing as privacy is out of the question?

Never! "When once the master of the house has risen up and shut to the door, etc." What door? That of the hall? What control has he over that beyond that exercised by the half dozen other tenants?

A castle indeed! Just as much as a hotel is a castle, or a street car a private vehicle. Our city is notorious for this system of putting up atrocious structures; adding several bell pulls and thus misnaming them homes. No other city in our state has gone into the double, triple, and quadruple system as has Worcester.

Are we obliged to do this? It would seem not. Our Savings Banks flourish and we have three successful Co-operative Banks and our populace is, as a rule, hard working and capable. The excuse of want of communication no longer avails. Thanks to an efficient Street Railway system, constantly extending; to the R. R. to the Lake and to the prospective electric road to Spencer, our people can go just where they will.

They can hold, occupy, possess and cultivate a portion of God's footstool if they choose. They may have actual homes of their own in which they may "shut to the door" whenever they like. They may raise turnips and onions; tutips and orchids and children too without, in the slightest degree disturbing their neighbors. They may be kings for the nonce in the broadest and brightest sense.

Why crowd so? Only recently a man put his new house away out beyond the line of other buildings on the street, that he might get room for a rear house. New York City forbids rear houses by City Law. Why not take the matter in hand here? Mr. A. B. looks over his little garden one day. He has pear and apple trees and Mrs. A. B. is cultivating some soul satisfying flowers. His avaricious nature suggests a house to stand on these few feet of earth that he may get a few dollars of rental.

Away goes all thought of pleasure on his own premises. The building goes up. Tenants crowd in and exist, they don't live, and the children play in the street, or in the yards of some people who will have breathing places anyway. Does it pay in the long run? Why does Mr. —— stipulate that no three deckers shall be erected on land sold by him?

There are portions of our city, where pleasant homes have been darkened by the crowding in of unnecessary houses. Instead of lawns and gardens, there are piles of stone, brick and wood. People are robbing themselves. They can go through this life, but once. Why not get all the pleasure from it that it can possibly give? Live separate, in as large and roomy houses as you can afford. Raise fruit, flowers and vegetables. Give your children a home, not a street education. Are there not LIGHT readers who would like to write on this subject? If so our columns are open to you. Already, we are negotiating for cuts of reasonably priced houses that will fit the means of our readers.

Has Worcester a Chatham Row? A street where the unwary are taken in and done for? A location where no one in his senses would care to buy goods? Just read some of the flaming advertisements that crowd our papers at times? Whence comes the dealer? Where does he go? *Quien Sabe?* He opens a store for a few days, does a flash business and then clears out, leaving as many bills unpaid as possible. Legitimate trade always suffers by the legalized trade of such fellows. Contrast the merchant, who year in and year out, employs his help and pays his bills. Why not, by your patronage encourage such trade rather than the piratical enterprises of many catch penny parties, who, if they ever pay out anything, it is not in Worcester.

The visitor in Paris, as he goes about that great city is amazed at the means taken to protect domestic tradesmen. The man who rivals them must pay for the privilege. Here in Worcester, we demand a license for the man who would sell goods at auction or hawk them about. Why not require one of him who comes in for a few days, floods the city with handbills and after a rich harvest, like the Arab steals away? We claim to be a protective nation. Why not exercise a little protection over those of our own number who have labored long and well in our midst, all of whose interests are part and parcel of the city? Every man who employs Worcester help, in honest business, thereby helping men to earn honest livings, is a benefactor, great or small. The man who comes in to reap where he has not sown, to carry away money that should remain here is—well, he is not of the kind to further Worcester's prospects.

Worcester's Disgrace.

Rev. Dr. Almon Gunnison preached at the First Universalist church, recently, a sermon

in which he said: "Our own fair city took down its shield of gold and hung up a brazen shield, when only a little while ago it exchanged sobriety for drunkenness; when it sold the honor of the city, the safety of our children, the bread of the poor man's home, the shoes of the poor man's children, the peace of mothers, to selfish men, whose hearts are without pity, whose souls are without love of man or fear of God.

We sold the golden shield, and the clink of the blood money is pleasant in our ears, but what think we of the wail of the murdered, the moan of mothers over inebriated sons, the wails of beaten wives, the shameless sight of drunken women in our streets, of our prisons crowded to the overflow, of the noisy bacchanals of our drunkard mills, licensed to wreck homes and brutalize humanity? This is our brazen shield, canopied with pauper's rags, dripping with children's tears, stained with the blood of broken hearts. Has it paid? And shall we not tear down the shield of brass, a city's shame, and put back again the shield of gold, which means sobriety, order, happy homes and happy hearts."

Relics.

Assessor Amos M. Parker has in his possession an interesting reminder of former days in the shape of a mortgage given by Andrew Parker of Lexington to John Parker, April 30, 1728. The penmanship might serve as a model, today and the ink is as bright as when it first touched the paper. The particulars of the document illustrate well the straits to which the people were put in the early days to make settlement owing to the scarcity of money. John Palfrey is a witness and it is more than likely that he was a progenitor of the subsequent historian of New England. And it was this same Parker family that produced Theodore Parker of religious fame. "His Majesty" at that time was George II.

"Georgius secundus was there alive
Snuffy old drone of the German hive."

Mr. Parker also has a Princeton relic in the shape of a valuation list of Princeton in 1796. In this are found the familiar names of Allen, Bellows, Beaman, Brown, Brooks, Collier, Copeland, Chandler, Cheever, Chittenden, Dodds, Howe, Harrington, Hobbs, Hastings, Henry, Jones, Keyes, Powers, Lyon, Mirick, Meriam, Dale, Dadmun, Dana, Evilleth, Babcock, Everett, Ellis, Goodnow, Graves, Gill, Gregory and Houghton. The long time Lieut. Governor, Moses Gill far out rates all others being having \$8,313, while no other goes into the thousands at all. Mr. Gill was a sort of Massachusetts Baron.

Hobson's Choice.

Mr. Benedict (savagely)—"No writing, no talking, no smoking! Well is there anything I can do without waking the baby?"

Mrs. Benedict—"Yes dear. Rock the cradle."



LIGHT

WORCESTER, MASS.

A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

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WORCESTER, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1891.

Two Bicycles!

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS!

One will be given to that boy or girl who secures the most cash subscriptions for LIGHT between this date, May 30th and August 1st, 1891.

The other is for the boy who sells the largest number of papers during the same time.

Come up to the office, boys, and talk it over.

The Week.

CITY.

3—The new law concerning drunkenness meets very little favor in Worcester.

Only fair attendance at Driving Park races.

Frank T. Patch, Post 10, G. A. R., dies at City Hospital, 10 years.

4—A very quiet city, though the boys do a little towards keeping folks awake.

The Driving Park races, the best of the series and about the only interest in the day.

5—Barnum's circus arrives. The populace, 5,000 strong, ready to receive it.

A post office agent to visit Worcester from Washington to see about new site of local office.

6—Barnum's circus has immense crowds.

Natural History Camp at the Lake pitched successfully.

Retreat of Catholic Clergy of Springfield Diocese begins at Holy Cross College.

7—School Committee meets and appoints teachers.

Sunday Schools of several churches have picnics in spite of the rain.

8—Worcester admirers of the game decide to retain the Base Ball Club.

9—Inspector Colby reaches home from Boston.

Horticultural Society folks, some of them, do not like suspension of weekly exhibits.

It is claimed that the city has grown 3,000 in population during the past year.

10—Prospect that the steel works will be reopened.

Missing man, W. H. Vaill, heard from in New Jersey.

Dr. William T. Souther has been appointed Assistant Surgeon of Battery A, Boston.

11—Employees of the Hammond Organ Reed Co., the Brown & Simpson Piano Co., the Loring & Blake and the Taber Organ Co.'s, to the number of more than 200 picnic at the Lake. They ate clams.

Michael Nugent, Harrison street, falls down stairs and breaks his neck.

The body of Mrs. Elizabeth C. Randall late of Malden, was placed in the Thomas Tomb at Rural Cemetery, last Saturday. She was the granddaughter of the Revolutionary printer and was 68 years, 6 months old at death. She is the last to be placed in the tomb.

12—Dr. Almon Gunnison addresses the Boys at Natural History Camp.

At the Reform Club, numerous friends assist in observing the fifteenth anniversary of Major F. G. Stiles' membership.

13—City Council holds last meeting for the summer.

Ex-Assessor J. P. Houghton dies; 63 years.

Eighty fourth birthday of Albert Curtis. Friends make note of it.

14—Worcester's new Board of Trade holds a meeting and furthers the organization.

Thomas Wackett, 39 Orchard Street, takes his own life.

Ex-Mayor Williamson about to leave New York, writes a pleasant letter to our Mayor Harrington.

Chas. Groupe overcome by heat at wire mill and dies.

15—Butchers and Grocers have picnic at Nantasket. The largest of the season. Nothing happened in the city while they were away.

16—Hon. Henry C. Rice dies, 63 years.

Capt. Patrick Diggins of the Police Force dies, 53 years.

Librarian S. S. Green elected President of the American Library Association.

Thos. F. Smith, late merchant tailor and designer of Highland Military School Uniforms, buried from 164 Lincoln Street, Hope Cemetery.

Dr. P. H. Keefe confirmed as Medical Examiner in place of Dr. J. Marcus Rice. If Dr. K. serves as long as Dr. Rice has, he has many years before him.

Friends of Mr. E. A. Goodnow make merry with him on his 81st birthday.

COUNTY.

2—Dr. Lemuel Grosvenor of Chicago, but a native of Paxton is visiting that ancient town. He was once a pupil in the Worcester High School.

Milford traces several cases of typhoid fever to a well located in a hen yard. The fool killer and health officers should join forces.

1—Warren dedicates a Soldiers Monument. Col. W. S. B. Hopkins of Worcester gives oration.

6—Northborough objects to Westborough's sewage flowing through her streams. What a sad thing is living! Big quarrel impending.

7—Corbin's shoe factory of Webster will grant half holidays, Saturdays during July and August.

Whitinsville people at fever heat over the

liquor selling case of one Phelan. They are determined that he shall be punished.

8—Mrs. Loriston Shumway, mother of H. L. Shumway of the Boston Herald buried in Oxford, 82 years.

Sterling Camp Ground rapidly filling up with people for the summer.

10—Mrs. Dolly, widow of Andrew King, dies in Sutton, 96 years.

11—The Livingston Cycle Company in Westboro shuts down.

Ira G. Blake of this city and a Boston expert succeed in opening the door of the Miller's River Bank.

John A. Hamilton dies in Whitinsville, 34 years.

12—The Conant Company's big hotel in Sterling is now finished and awaits opening.

15—Amos F. Adams, an old soldier, found dead in Millbury, 57 years, his worst enemy, a bottle, by his side.

Ada, daughter of John E. McClellan dies in Grafton, the result of La Grippe.

Sidney A. Whiting dies in North Brookfield, 57 years.

16—Merriam Memorial building in Leominster dedicated. It is a Baptist Church.

COMMONWEALTH.

3—Mrs. George Z. Morgan dies at 7 a.m. in parlor car at Lenox Station, paralysis.

4—The U. S. Squadron of Evolution lying at anchor in Boston Harbor.

At East Weymouth, the John P. Lovell Arms Company loses heavily by fire.

5—Some excellent, patriotic sermons throughout the state; but the people mostly rested after their 4th of July fervor.

6—Admiral Walker of the Squadron received by Governor Russell and staff and breakfasted at Parker's.

Christian Endeavor delegates throughout the state start for Minneapolis.

7—Boston plans to receive Ex-President Cleveland.

R. M. Colby of Worcester, carried to hospital in Boston.

8—Governor's council rejects the nomination of Chauncey Smith as R. R. Commissioner.

Rev. Hugh Montgomery of Woburn will attack the rum sellers from a new direction.

9—In Boston Harbor is given an exhibition of modern naval warfare.

10—It is settled that Phillips Brooks will be Bishop of Massachusetts.

Governor Hill of New York is within our borders. No climatic changes result.

11—The Blue Jackets from the White Squadron parade in Boston and dine in Mechanics Fair Building.

Strike of certain composers in Boston because of failure to get half holiday.

12—A show snake escapes from cage in Haverhill. People badly scared. An excellent advertisement.

Eight men desert from the White Squadron in Boston.

13—Mr. Crapo's health such that he could not accept Republican nomination for governor, if offered.

14—Yacht, Tidal Wave, wrecked on Pasque Isle.

John Long & Son, Boot and Shoe manufacturers of Braintree fail, \$60,000.

New England Chautauqua convenes at Lake View, South Framingham.

15—Postmaster Hart says Boston needs sixty-four more letter carriers.

Prospects of a monument to Theodore Parker in Boston.

Woburn druggists will lose their licenses through their closing last Sunday.

16—Governor and Council make J. W. Covener of Cambridge a member of the Gas Commission.

As delegates to the International Congress of Hygiene and Demography, Governor Russell will send Dr. Morrill of Cambridge and Dr. Wyman of Boston.

NATION.

3—Republicans win in tissue ballot contest in Rhode Island.

Very hot weather in California. A great fire devastates grain fields near Milton.

The President appoints several lads to West Point, sons of Commodore Ramsey, "Baldy" Smith and grandsons of the late Senator Wade of Ohio and General W. T. Sherman.

Horrible railroad disaster at Ravenna, Ohio.

4—Ex-Vice President Hamlin dies suddenly in Bangor, Me. Nearly 82 years.

Great celebration in Woodstock, Conn., speeches by Depew, Murat Halstead, Senator Aldrich and others.

5—Colored Veterans don't want next G. A. R. encampment in Washington. Too much prejudice.

Physicians and reporters cannot agree as to Secretary Blaine's condition. Can he, himself tell?

6—Riot between whites and blacks in Indianapolis.

Emmons Blaine says his father in improving.

7—Worcester military companies on Staten Island get disgusted at treatment and leave for home.

Lincoln, R. I. Republicans storm the Court House to gain possession. This sounds like "out West."

8—Hannibal Hamlin buried with G. A. R. honors from First Unitarian church in Bangor.

Itata will have to pay for kidnapping U. S. officer and running away.

9—Kansas Farmers' Alliance will go it alone. At Minneapolis Y. P. S. C. E. convenes 15,000 strong.

10—Ohio politics warming up.

Secretary Blaine certainly improving.

11—Indian Territory officials eject white squatters.

12—Edward Burgess, famous yacht builder dies in Boston. 43 years.

Grand-daughter of ex-President Johnson dies in Colorado. In "White House" days she was "Little Bell" Patterson.

Christian Endeavor Convention in Minneapolis adjourns.

13—After two months' counting the money in Uncle Sam's safes found intact to a cent.

William Hanlon, famous trapeze performer, killed in Lyons, Iowa, by breaking off his bar.

14—Ohio Democrats in a turbulent mood over their convention.

Navajo Indians, in Arizona, on the war path.

15—Gov. Campbell of Ohio renominated by the Democrats.

16—Trouble over fishing boats at Eastport, Me. Why should brothers quarrel?

Commissioner Raum says he shall hurry through 300,000 pension claims this year.

WORLD.

3—American Congregational Pilgrims to be well received in England.

The Queen will make her grandson, Prince George of Wales, Duke of Kent. This was her father's title.

Parnell prospects do not improve.

4—Wm. Henry, eldest son of Gladstone, dies in London.

In Paris, Manhattan Club wins everything. Dadmun first in half-mile race.

5—Mr. Spurgeon not expected to live.

French papers do not like the proposed prosecution of De Lessep.

Kaiser William most royally entertained in England. His imperial grandmother ought to pull his ear for his mean usage of his mother.

6—Queen Victoria's grand-daughter, Louise of Schleswig-Holstein married at Windsor to Prince Aribert of Anhalt. More bills for Britain's poor people to pay.

7—Queen Victoria, at a state dinner, displays \$9,000,000 worth of plate. How many starving poor would this feed?

8—Parnell candidate badly defeated in Carroll elections.

Kaiser William still doing England in great shape.

9—Prospect of trouble from Anarchists in London over the Kaiser's reception.

At Ayr a statue of Robert Burns was unveiled yesterday.

10—Dublin's "Nation" fifty years old, suspends publication.

The Kaiser still being feted in London and the poor starve.

11—Kaiser Williams reviews the volunteer Militia in Wimbledon.

12—The Kaiser is nothing if not military, he even hears a Canon preach, at St. Paul's.

13—English liberals will move for the disestablishment of the church.

England will make a great showing at the Columbian Fair.

President Carnot fired at by crazy man in Paris.

14—Roumania does not want Russia's exiled Jews.

American delegates read papers in the Congregational Assembly, London.

15—France expected to remove embargo on American pork.

Salzburg celebrates the life and services of Mozart.

16—Mr. Parnell's wife costs him something. He pays \$5000 divorce costs and then his own reputation! How much was that worth?

British Society of Authors celebrates the Copyright Act.

For a Sweet Tooth.

And who has not at least one? It is claimed that Worcester consumes more than a ton of candy a day. Of this large amount Messrs. Marsh and Royce, at No. 511 Main Street, sell fully their share. Established between fourteen and fifteen years, the firm has steadily developed its business till now they are second to few houses in their line in New England. They occupy the first floor and the basement of No. 511 and the presence of the store is evident to any one on passing Park or Chatham Streets. There are 800 varieties of sweets on sale but peppermint outsmells them all. The quantity of this special confection that is made and sold is prodigious. The

firm buys direct, the best oil in the world, that distilled in Wayne Co., N. Y., and hence no better "mints" than theirs can be made. Feeling the need of improved quarters, they have thoroughly renovated at a great outlay, the whole floor, making everything accessible, neat and attractive. A marble floor salutes the feet, plate glass mirrors, back of the shelves, double the saccharine attractions, while a nice paper fresco covers the ceiling. The woodwork is painted white with gilt trimmings. Back of the sales room are stacks of shelves piled to the top of the room with boxes of sweets. Here too is the office. Unless one sets about the matter, he has very little notion of the magnitude of the business done by some candy houses. This firm buys paper bags by the 100,000 in which to put the products of the vast quantities of sugar manufactured by them. Adulteration is a thing unknown by them in their work. For peanut candy alone, they use ten tons of nuts in a year. Theirs is the largest business of its kind in the city. They keep two travelling salesmen out of town and two in Worcester, constantly employed. As an indication of their retail trade, they have sold as high as \$75 worth of candy in one evening after 6 p.m., and their daily sales of confectionery wholesale and retail average a ton a day. In everything that pertains to a first class store, both in stock, fixtures and those who wait upon customers, no establishment in Worcester is better equipped than that of Marsh & Royce.

Mad Dog.

An animal acting in a very suspicious manner aroused much apprehension last Sunday in the Dix and Harvard Streets section. He was followed up by a man who claimed that the dog was mad. The outcome is not known.

Henry F. Knox.

This gentleman who was buried from the home of his brother, Walter D. Knox, 217 Chandler Street, Tuesday, was a veteran of the 25th and 34th Regiments. He was one of seven brothers all of whom became soldiers. The brothers of the deceased acted as bearers. The interment was at North Grafton Cemetery.

Miss Ida M. Johnson of the Assessors' office is having her vacation in Barre, Vt.

Rev. H. W. Eklund, of the Thomas Street Swedish M. E. Church, preached at Lowell on Monday and Wednesday evenings, and at Concord on Tuesday.

Prof. John E. Sinclair and wife have been away, at the seashore.

Harry N. Rice, W. H. S. '87, Harvard '91 will enter the Harvard Law School, next Fall.

Col. A. S. Taft of the Continentals, and wife, and Walter Flagg and wife, are at Block Island.

Do not forget that you can get any summer excursion ticket at lowest rates or any other kind of ticket from Geo. Y. Lancaster's Ticket Agency, 434 Main street, opposite Front street. It pays to go there. Try it and see.

Worcester's Assessors.

In Mythology, three and its multiples were favorite numbers. In later times, not on account of Mythology, but for the sake of a majority, three officials frequently constitute a Board. Greece had her Graces and her Fates. Perhaps our Board of Assessors, in all save sex, would come pretty well under the latter name. Certainly, they hold much authority in their hands. In no place, is there a greater demand for cool judgement and decision than in the work that these gentlemen are called to do. That they have discharged their duties to the general satisfaction of the public is evident in their repeated re-election to their positions. They are elected, one each year for a term of three years by the City Council. While much of their work is routine office labor, surrounded by a large force of clerks and assistants yet at certain times, especially, in the Spring and Summer they are out, and about the city. The two seated open carriage drawn by one horse, having three middle aged gentlemen aboard, carrying more or less atlas like books has become quite a common sight in our midst. If this vehicle does not carry Ceasar and his fortunes, it certainly does carry much of the interest of Worcester for on the decisions of these assessors depend the valuation and rating for the ensuing year. Their office receives respect. If there are any harsh words to be used towards them, they are held in reserve, till after the assessment is made. Then, sometimes the officers need to be iron clad.

Of our local Board, the chairman is,

H. G. Otis,

who has been on the Board since 1887, succeeding the late Mr. J. P. Houghton, the long time incumbent. Mr. Otis' initials are for Harrison Gray, he thus having in full the name of one of the most distinguished of the Bay State legislators. A still earlier and even more famous member of the family was the Revolutionary orator, James Otis.

Our chairman was born in this city September 18, 1835, a son of Benj. B. and Mary (Carter) Otis. The father was a native of Scituate and the mother of Lancaster. In this town, Mr. Otis, Sr., was killed, some years since, by being thrown from a carriage. There were other children as John C., Mrs. Phinehas Ball, Miss Ellen Otis of the Public Library, Frank, Auditor of the City of Newton and Edwin A. in Chicago.

Mr. H. G. Otis went through our grammar grades, being one of Caleb B. Metcalf's boys on Thomas Street and entered the High School; but illness throwing him out, for a time, rather than fall back a class he went to the Worcester Academy. Years ago, he entered the office of the late Ex-Gov. A. H. Bullock to learn business, law. When the latter went to the State House in Boston, Mr. Otis became Assistant Door-keeper, a position that he continued to hold for five years, during the war. After this, for many years, he was in the boot and shoe business as a travelling salesman till 1887 when he was elected to this Board.

He married Olive H. Fitch of this city and their children are Charles H., who died in 1880, Edward, Anna and Harry B. All have

been pupils in the High School, the youngest having just been advanced to the second year.

Mr. Otis is a member of Salem Street Congregational Church and for many years has been the treasurer of the society.

Mr. Thomas Talbot,

comes next, not the ex-governor but the name is the same and the father of our late esteemed chief executive came from the same part of Ireland as that in which our assessor was born. There is little doubt that they belong to the same clan. Froude in his Ireland and England makes the Talbots one of the most conspicuous names in the Emerald Isle, one which represents much in the Island's record. When twenty-one years old, Mr. Talbot came to our shores and for 39 years has been a resident of Worcester. April 17, 1861, Mr. T. was married to Hannah M. Schofield, English born and a sister of Dr. Edwin Schofield of Worcester. He once had a brother David J. Talbot in Worcester, but twenty years ago, he went to Seattle, Washington and has been growing up with the territory. Mr. Talbot will not forget his marriage day for it was also the day of the going South of the 6th Regiment, to which he belonged. Those were trying and stirring times. Married and off for the war, all in a day.

When the Light Infantry came home, Mr. Talbot took a vacation and with his wife went over the sea to visit the old home. Afterwards he was in the Bay State Shoe and Leather Company for seventeen years as foreman. This is his ninth year in the assessors' rooms, so he is, by some years, the senior officer. He is a member of the G. A. R. and is Past Master of Montacute Lodge of F. and A. Masons; Past Most Excellent High Priest of the Worcester Royal Arch Chapter; a life member of the Worcester County Commandery and a member of Hiram Council of Royal and Select masters. He has represented Ward 8 in the Common Council two terms.

His religious affiliations are with the First Universalist Church whose treasurer he has been for several years and where he has been a deacon for twelve.

The home of the Talbots is at 5 Merrick Street and though they have no children of their own they have two nieces as members of their family.

Amos Milton Parker,

the third member of the Board was first elected in 1888. He is a native of Princeton, Mass., where he was born, Sept. 12, 1830. His parents were Frederick and Eunice C. (Howe) Parker of that pleasant hill town and there his father died, but his mother in extreme age is still living with her daughter, Mrs. Eunice H. Cushman, in East Princeton, while the old farm is held by a brother, Charles W.

His school advantages were those of the public schools of Princeton and the Millbury Academy. His first venture from home was to a clerk's place in Oakdale, whence he came in 1856 to Worcester to the employ of A. Y. Thompson in the Dry Goods trade in Flagg's block, and here the war found him. He too was married on his enlistment day, though the City Guards, of whom he was one, did not leave Worcester till the 19th. His wife was Anna C. Frizelle of this city, who after several years of illness died in 1888. Their chil-

dren are Fred M., with the Worcester Carpet Company, and Harry N., in the Quinsigamond Bank. Both were pupils in the High School and Fred was graduated from the "Tech" in 1883. Mr. Parker was married a second time in 1889 to Miss Esther A. Holt, a native of Maine.

Ill health compelled Mr. Parker's speedy retirement from the army and though he tried to re-enlist in both the 53d and the 57th he was rejected each time. He was an invalid for several years.

When he began work again it was in the employ of Barnard & Sumner. Then he was in the Insurance work for a time and next in the Furniture business, the firm being Parker & Denny. Retiring from that he undertook Insurance again and combined with that auctioneering and appraising and his last employment before entering upon his present field was with Putnam & Sprague in their furniture ware house.

Mr. Parker has been commander of Post 10 twice, in 1868 and in 1888. He says he expects to occupy that position once in twenty years. He is a member of Montacute Lodge of Master Masons, is a Knight of Pythias and his church relations are with the First Universalist.

Here, then, is our Board of Assessors, active, industrious and honest; always ready to answer questions and to the extent of their ability satisfy the exactions and demands of this great city. They do not make values; they merely estimate. They do not make up the expense account, this comes from the departments. Their problem is to compare valuation with city expenses and therefrom to deduce the rate. This is a great task and one that must be calculated for each year just as much as the Ephemeris is made up for its particular period. The rate, big or little, is no fault nor credit of theirs. They do their duty, we do the rest.

The wife of Alderman Jewett signalized the City Council's vacation by giving each alderman and the Mayor a bunch of sweet peas. Quite thoughtful. 'Tis sweet to be remembered.

Married.

At St. John's Church, Temple Street, Dr. M. J. Halloran and Miss Ellen G. McGillicuddy were united in marriage by the Rev. Daniel F. McGillicuddy, a brother of the bride. For some years Mrs. Halloran has been a successful teacher in our public schools, while Dr. Halloran is one of the best known among the younger practitioners in Worcester. More than one thousand friends witnessed the ceremony. Both the bride and her brother, who officiated, were graduated from the High School of this city. On their return from an extended wedding tour they will reside on Green Street in the old home of Dr. Hobart.

In Shrewsbury, Tuesday, Jessie Milne Denholm, second daughter of the late W. A. Denholm was wedded to John Gordon Howland of Bridgeport, Conn., by the Rev. A. Z. Conrad. Mr. Howland is a son of Dr. A. A. Howland of Pleasant and West Streets. Only the immediate friends were present. The residence of the happy pair will be Bridgeport.

Chautauquans at Lakeview.

LAKEVIEW, SOUTH FRAMINGHAM,

JULY 15, 1891.

The prospect is good for a large and successful meeting of the New England Assembly this year. The number present on the opening evening was above the audience of late years.

For the first time in the history of the assembly, Dr. Hurlburt was not present to make the usual announcements, but he arrived this morning early and will be ready for his normal work.

B. B. Johnson of Waltham made the opening address, and after a few selections of music by the Assembly quartette a concert was given by the G. Rob Clark Concert Co., of Boston. The quartette, as well as the cornetist, are strangers to us. For this reason, the latter did not receive the enthusiastic applause that would have been accorded to Miss Park. In fact it seemed, at first, that the typical Lakeview audience was not present. But when Mr. Weeks appeared in his readings, he was encored twice.

Owing to the limit of time no further encores were responded to. Following the concert was a grand display of fireworks.

This morning the regular work of the assembly began, and this forms the most important feature of the session. Those who come for a day will be most interested in the lectures, morning and afternoon, but the constant attendants come for work in some of the Bible classes or the chorus.

The chorus is the largest that has assembled on the first morning, and the music promises to be the best ever given here.

Several Worcester people are here. Among the names on the register are Mrs. N. F. Pike, Mrs. L. A. Fellows, Miss Grace E. Putnam, Miss Amy F. Codding, Miss Dara E. Codding, L. E. Ware.

FLACTEM.

Historical Echoes From Medfield.

MEDFIELD, June 29th, 1891.

Editor of Light:—The echoes of the 20th still linger with us and will for sometime with pleasant thoughts of that prominent and very interesting event that occurred in our historic Medfield. The Medfieldians are very proud of their town with its cluster of historical associations that have surrounded it for more than two hundred years (many of the old landmarks that connect the past with the present still remaining) and they felt it a very high honor to have been able to entertain so pleasantly and in so agreeable a manner the visiting contingent of the Society of Antiquity. Had the day been pleasant the visitors would have enjoyed the charming and delightful ride to historic Noon Hill, notwithstanding the "tight fitting" barges. In such cases endurance is always borne with patience and fortitude for the sake of getting a glimpse of the "Promised land." The view from Noon Hill the highest point of elevation in Norfolk county with the exception of Blue Hill, Canton and Sharon Heights, is truly charming and magnificent with a touch of poetry in it. Looking down from this elevation and stretching away to the south and northwest for miles

are seen broad meadows containing thousands of acres, beautified here and there by clumps of trees with Charles River winding like a silver thread towards Cambridge. Situated on a plateau of table land in the distance lies the beautiful and charming village of Medfield, half hidden among its hundreds of ornamental elms, many of them historical and traditional. The second point of historical interest to the visitors has the "heavens smiled" was that of Mount Nebo a considerable elevation located in the southeasterly part of the town rich in Indian lore somewhat visionary and traditional in character. Here on this eminence just before the destruction of the town the Indians were seen taking a review of the quiet little hamlet before touching the torch to it a little later. A third point of interest reached by a charming and delightful drive of two miles from the village and located in the north part of the town was that of the "Bishop Farm," together with many acres of adjoining land purchased by the State as the location of the asylum for the Chronic Insane of Eastern Massachusetts. The view from the highest point of this elevation (nearly as high as Noon Hill) is magnificent and one of grandeur. Far away as the eye can roam a beautiful stretch of surrounding country of continuous and unbroken landscape is seen, and looking down hundreds of feet below are seen Broad Meadows and Rocky Narrows. Here the river runs with a strong current between two perpendicular ledges rising from the Sherborn and Medfield shores to the height of forty or fifty feet, hence the name of "Rocky Narrows." The ledges are thickly covered with pine and the Medfield side is historical and famous for the piscatorial banquets that have been, up to the recent purchase of the land by the State, held annually for years, and the "scent lingers there still" with other mementoes and relics of many a merry "King Cole." From the highest point of elevation of the Bishop Farm can be seen twelve towns and a number of villages, enterprising and thrifty. Close by on the Sherborn road stands the old mansion of the late Judge Elisha Bishop, one of Medfield's noted men and father of Judge Robert Bishop of the Superior Court. Near by the mansion stood the historical Elm which was blown down by the great gale of 1868. Medfield has been represented in three wars, Revolution, 1812, and Great Rebellion into which she sent eighty two men; out of that number twenty were killed in battle and twelve have since answered their last "roll call." The Medfieldians are justly proud of their famous old town with its historical associations of more than two hundred years since their Puritan ancestors built here their homes.

FAIRFAX.

Josiah P. Houghton.

The death of this well known gentleman comes wholly unexpectedly to a wide circle of acquaintances and friends. While it was known that he was not well when he retired from the assessors' office, it was generally thought that he would rally soon. Long devotion to the duties of his office so impaired his health that he was obliged to resign before the end of his last term. A native of Lancaster, Feb. 24, 1828, he came to this city with his parents, George W. and Miranda (Perry)

Houghton, when nine years old. Learning the trade of a carpenter he did much work as a wheelwright. He was elected to the Board of Assessors in 1872, succeeding R. M. Gould, and became chairman on the resignation of Alderman Lyman A. Ely. Long experience and natural aptness rendered him a very valuable officer. It seems a little strange that Light, wholly unwittingly should have devoted this week a chapter to the present Board and its duties. Mr. Houghton's judgment in business matters had enabled him to make several judicious investments in real estate to which business, he devoted himself on retiring from the Board.

In his family were six children, five daughters and one son, Harry L. The latter went from the High School to the Worcester Polytechnic whence he was graduated in 1886. He is now a student in the Harvard Medical School. Of the daughters, Mary went through the High and Normal Schools and was a teacher for a while in our schools. She was also for a year at Cornell. She is now Mrs. C. D. White of Washington, her husband being an officer in the National Museum. Jennie was a High School girl of '86 and is now Mrs. F. K. Rogers of St. Paul, Minn. Theresa G. was also of the High School, class of '89. The other two daughters, Misses Alice and Edith, having been educated at Northampton are at home. Mrs. Rogers was with her father at the time of his death while Theresa was with Mrs. White in Washington.

He was buried from his late home, Wednesday afternoon, the Rev. Dr. Conrad of the Old South leading the services. A large number of friends gathered to pay the last tribute of respect, including late associates at City Hall. The singing was by the Old South quartette. The burial was in Hope Cemetery.

Music and Books.

Or alleged music! Its only a little thing; i. e., the music box is a little thing and the alleged music is smaller still; but how industriously he grinds, that man at the entrance to Putnam, Davis & Co's book store. Is it the recognized association of the muses that prompts him to turn his crank there? Nothing moves him to remove save the glare of the afternoon sun, when he sits on Duncan and Goodell's corner, till he sees the awning come down over his favorite station when he returns to literature again. Up goes the awning and away walks the grinder, only to return again if the awning comes down. The best thing about the man, is the sound of his grinding is low. Were it on the calliope order, life in his vicinity would be unbearable.

Leicester.

The first of a series of Sunday afternoon prayer-meetings was held in the Methodist Church last Sunday. The meeting was in charge of the L. Worth League of Grace Church, and was led by its President. Fifteen went out from Worcester and found an audience of about fifty gathered. The choir sang an anthem at the opening. The subject of the meeting was, "Christian Helps," and lasted nearly an hour and a half. All who went from Worcester took some part, and also some from the local church.

Church Notes.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Summer Street.—Church of the Covenant went to Woodlawn Tuesday. The usual program and the usual fun.

Belmont Street.—Woodlawn Grove received the picnickers from this church, Tuesday, the 10th. Races and ball throwing with the usual incidents of the day made up an enjoyable occasion.

Hope Church. This new Congregational Body is arranging to receive the new Pastor, Rev. Ellsworth W. Phillips in September.

A pleasant lawn party, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Pilgrim Church, assembled Thursday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Loring Coes, New Worcester. The spacious grounds were bright with colored lanterns and the mansion itself lighted to the cupola; while the music of the band, flowers, ice cream and cakes satisfied all the senses. Within doors our hosts extended a gracious, hearty welcome, and their numerous visitors feasted their eyes on rich and fair adornments. We realized that to us, as to our older pilgrim we have read of, was opened a "Palace Beautiful" indeed. H.

METHODIST.

Webster Square folks went to Quinsigamond Park, and indulged in all the amusement with which that place is rife.

Laurel Street.—On Sunday last Rev. Alonzo Sanderson preached his third annual sermon to aged people. It was, in every way a delightful affair. The weather was perfect and the attendance all that the church would hold. Carriages were furnished by G. P. Kendrick & Co., Harrington & Bro., L. R. Spooner and Allen Bros.

The singing was excellent and appropriate. Each guest received a bouquet at the end of the service. Dr. John A. Andrews, Worcester's oldest physician, aged 80 wrote a letter regretting his inability to be present. Those present, with their ages were as follows:—

Mrs. Hannah Whiting 93,	H. P. Dunham 84,
Mrs. Sarah Ware 80,	N. R. Habgood 82,
Samuel Davis 85,	James Porter 86,
Mrs. Louisa Harrington 87,	Mrs. N. Stevens 80,
Mrs. Alice Stamp 85,	Mrs. Olive Whiting 85,
Dwight Waters 83,	Mrs. S. H. Preston 87,
Miss Martha E. Gould 82	Thomas A. Clark 82,
Mrs. Prudence L. Wetherby 80,	N. A. Lombard 82,
Mrs. Freeman Upham 82,	Samuel A. Porter 83,
D. W. Eames 80,	Pierce Porter of Hooksett,
Dr. Dean Towne 81,	N. H., 82,
L. M. Frye 78,	Albert Leighton 77,
Mrs. Brigham Converse 78,	Mrs. Mary A. Gleason 72,
Mrs. Susan F. Nett 74,	Mrs. Otis Fletcher 79,
Mrs. Sarah Bronson 75,	Mrs. M. B. Fairbanks 78,
Nathaniel F. Cutler 76,	Henry Bascom 73,
Mrs. Edward Fitton 70,	William Walkden 70,
Mrs. Lydia Dillingham 73,	Mrs. Lydia Smith 77,
D. L. Gibbs 70,	George W. Elkins 72,
Mrs. William Pentecost 72,	Rev. W. A. Pentecost, former pastor 72,
Mrs. Mary Grassie 71,	Sylvanus Kendall 74,
Mrs. Emily Kendall 67,	Jonathan Fish 74,
Mrs. Eunice E. Fish 74,	Miss Susan R. Sampson 74
Mrs. Luther Phillips 78,	Silas Oliver 79,
Mrs. Lydia Oliver 78,	George W. Whiting 73,
Mrs. David Brown 71,	Isaac Mason 64,
John Ray 68,	Mrs. John Ray 66,
Mrs. D. F. Fellows 69,	Mrs. Sarah F. Crowell 66,
David E. Briggs 61,	Mrs. Sarah E. McCombe 63,
Marcus Nelson 65,	Mrs. Maria Hastings 68,
Mrs. Ursula Adams 69,	Mrs. Mary H. Lock 67,

This notion of Mr. Sanderson is an excellent one. All the churches have children's day but Laurel Street seems to have a monopoly of "Old Folks' Day." Let us not forget those to whom we owe so much.

BAPTIST.

First.—The people, young and old, from this church had a first class time Monday at Quinsigamond Park and came home thinking it the best picnic grounds in the county. One hundred and fifty people enjoyed the fun.

UNIVERSALIST.

Rev. Almon Gunnison will preach his last sermon before going away on his vacation, tomorrow morning. The pulpit will be supplied on the following Sunday. Mr. Gunnison leaves next week for California going by the Canadian Pacific, Puget Sound and Mt. Shasta route to San Francisco. Returning by the Northern Pacific he will visit the Yellowstone Park, and spend the rest of his vacation at Summerland one of the Thousand Islands, where he has a cottage. He will be back to the city for the first Sunday in September.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Mr. T. Hovey Gage, Jr., has just returned from visiting Frank C. Huntington, formerly of this city, at Mt. Desert.

Miss Sarah Ellen Wilson of the W. H. S., class of '91, was tendered a very pleasant reception Tuesday night, at Bethel Hall, 302 Main Street.

Miss May C. Rogers, teacher, left Wednesday for Boston, sailing on Thursday for Nova Scotia, where she will spend her vacation. Mrs. Gouley, her aunt, will accompany her.

Corporal J. J. Minihan of the Emmet Guards has been made a sergeant, and Privates Peter Horan and John J. Ellis corporals.

Herbert P. Linnell, who has been visiting at West Brighton, left Wednesday for his vacation on Cape Cod.

H. B. Lincoln and family leave the city July 30 for two weeks at Kennebunk Beach in Maine. Deacon Lyman Drury of Piedmont Church is to spend a fortnight with his family at the same place.

Louis M. Chase of LIGHT has just returned from a two weeks' outing in Nova Scotia.

Mrs. Wm. E. Bowen has just returned from a two weeks trip to Springfield, Vermont while her mother, Mrs. Lucy S. Metcalf has been visiting in her old home, Uxbridge.

Miss Alice Arnold of Harvard Street, Wellesley '91, is visiting in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Casey of Dix Street, with children, Warren and Alice, have been away. Mr. Casey and Warren to Springfield, Mrs. C. with Alice to Holyoke.

Mrs. W. Ansel Washburn, with daughter Edith, is to be in Provincetown till August 1st, when they will go to Falmouth.

Miss Rose McGowan and Miss Cora Whittemore left Thursday for the White Mountains.

Miss Mamie Green of May Street will pass a portion of the summer vacation in Minneapolis, the guest of Miss Bertha Shaw, who is now visiting her.

Harry Boyden, '91, W. H. S. is working off surplus energy in the Allen Boiler Works. By the way, during the past hot week boiler works were quite common.

Charles F. Pierce and family will have a vacation in Boothbay, Me.

Misses Lillie and Amelia Diemar are about taking a six weeks vacation trip which will include Illion, N. Y., Chicago and Keokuk, Iowa.

Mrs. M. H. Harris of Chicago, wife of the late pastor of the First Universalist Church, is in Worcester and vicinity for a week or two.

Representative George S. Clough is off for a recuperative trip to Kennebunkport, Me.

Col. W. S. B. Hopkins and family will have vacation in Sunapee.

The Davis Art Company, on Pearl Street, has just opened a large invoice of Pastel Paintings from one of the best artists in the country. There are over fifty different subjects, and comprise landscape, marine, still life, fruit and game pieces. These are not cheap, fancy, chalky pieces of coloring but they are full of strength and character. It is well worth a visit to their Art Rooms to see these fine drawings.

Fred W. Greene, with Barnard, Sumner & Co., has vacation on Block Island.

Mr. S. E. Combs, late chief of the Worcester Fire Department, who has been in feeble health for some time, had a serious attack of illness last Tuesday. He rallied however and soon improved.

Rev. F. A. Gray of All Soul's Church is resting at Davenport, Mass.

Senator Charles Haggerty of Southbridge has opened a law office in the Burnside Building.

Albert B. Kimball of Chicago is seriously ill at his father's home, Boynton Street.

The Sterling Camp Ground is a great place for the meeting of old friends. Tuesday, at Rev. George E. Chapman's cottage there were four Methodist clergymen who had seen four-score years. They were the host, N. D. George of Oakdale, Ichabod Marcy of Somerville, and Austin Herrick of Wilbraham. Perhaps the latter lacks a little of the eighty years; but he is well along. Our own Alonzo Sanderson happened in also just to keep the conversation from flagging.

At Peck's Art Rooms may be seen a painting by E. T. Billings of Col. J. W. Wetherell.

H. G. Stoddard, W. H. S. '91, is taking out a part of his vacation in working in the Wright Machine Company's shop. A very sensible procedure.

The people employed about Union Station remembered C. M. Ruggles, the late agent, by the gift of a fine watch chain, last Tuesday. He is thus firmly bound to them in memory at least.

The Handel Festival.

"Magnificent!" This is only the first word of the report of one of the daily papers on the performance of the "Messiah" at Crystal Palace last Monday. Once in three years all musical London turns out to attend the Handel Festival, given in three performances, and "magnificent" is exactly the word that describes the work of the great chorus of three thousand singers; for the chorus was, under the circumstances, the chief interest of the occasion. The place is too large for soloists; that is one's first thought on entering the building. It is no easy matter for any one to even attempt to sing in a room nearly twice as high as Boston Theatre much broader than Mechanics Hall is long, and with 1600 feet of dreadful length of aisles for the sound to travel down. The large projecting corners of the transepts form an enclosing wall for part of each side, but these cannot entirely shut in the space. Englishmen are very proud of their familiarity with Handel, and justly so. It really seemed as if each person knew not only his own part, but every note of every other part, and could sing the whole work from memory. The men behaved as if they had been brought up on florid passages and groups of sixteenth notes, and fairly hurled at us the opening phrase of "For unto us a Son is born." When the Hallelujah chorus came, every one arose, as with us, it was a sight worth witnessing, that great audience of 25,000 people, on their feet to do honor to the composer of this great anthem. The performance of this chorus seemed unusually majestic and dignified; not an atom of nervousness or hurry over difficulties, and the conductor seemed rather to be borne along by the great sweep of tone, than to be leading it. But lest we should be accused of waxing too enthusiastic, we will directly say "here endeth the first lesson" that of the chorus. The soloists were Madame Albani, Miss McKenzie, Messrs. Lloyd and Santley, artists whose names alone are sufficient guarantee of the very best work. As we have before suggested, their difficulties must have been great in so large a place, and it was comforting to think they could have a day of rest after it. Madame Albani reminded us in her delivery of Rüdersdorff, but with more of youth and freshness. Mr. Santley evidently saved himself for "Why do the nations rage," and sang it wonderfully well; but the first great bass solo, "He is like a refiner's fire," was given to Miss McKenzie, the alto, a proceeding which, we understand, was authorized by Handel.

"Selection day" seems to have become the most fashionable in the series, notwithstanding the high price of tickets. This year two or three new works were brought out, and the public was very curious as to their character. Mr. W. H. Cummings, the musical antiquarian, has unearthed a *Glori Patri*, which was written in Rome in 1707, the only one Handel ever scored for two choirs and two orchestras. A splendid anthem, written for the Duke of Chandos, and some enchanting Bourrees from the "Water Music" were also given. There were two more soloists today than on Monday, our own Nordica and Mr. McGucken. Nordica sings these selections, in many respects,

as Nilsson did, when she first came to America. The orchestra, however, carried off the honors of the day, and we record with pride that there were several ladies in the orchestra among the first and second violins.

"Israel in Egypt" we were unable to hear, but as the chorus have things its own way in this work, there were many assertions beforehand that "it was quite sure to be perfect, you know." The critics do say, however, that altho' the performance in general was excellent, the chorus did not do as well as in the "Messiah," except the famous "Hailstone" chorus, and "He sent a thick darkness," which even the French, who don't like Handel, acknowledged to be a great inspiration. Anything like the precision of attack, and perfect tone, by so large a body of singers, we have never heard in America and it seems the more creditable as there were but two or three general rehearsals and many came from as far away as Dublin.

Nordica sings again tonight, under Richter, who is wonderful they say. Albani, Madame Belle Cole, Esther Palliser and Miss Hill all sing once or twice in concert or opera this week. All the best women singers come now from America, and—"mirabile dictu"—the English acknowledge it!

There are a dozen good things to hear every night; everything is on the rush, the very middle of the season; but it will soon end, as should this, the second lesson. E. H. N.

London, June 27.

Mr. M. B. Lamb, manager of the S. R. Leeland & Son music house, has gone to Crescent Beach to spend a well earned two weeks vacation.

Miss Hattie S. Putnam, and Miss Mabel Piper are at York Beach, Maine.

Augustus Stone, wife and daughter Mabel, are at Old Orchard Beach.

Herbert A. Warren of '91, "Tech," a former High School boy, joins several other Institute graduates in the Edge More Bridge works, Wilmington, Del.

Mr. E. A. Sumner is at Shelter Island Heights, N. Y.

Miss Grace E. Barnes of Walnut Street is away for a trip among the White Mountains.

P. G. Kent and family take a trip to Winthrop.

James Green and family will occupy a new cottage at Nonquitt.

Miss Margaret Scott of the Edgeworth Street School will pass the summer in Burlington, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sumner with Mr. S.'s mother, and other friends are at Bailey's Island, Casco Bay for the vacation season.

Assistant Marshal Thayer and family are enjoying a stay in Leominster.

Hou. Edward L. Davis and family are at Bar Harbor.

Rev. John Galbraith, formerly of Grace M. E. Church, now of Boston, is domiciled with his family, at Cottage City for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bowker are summering as usual on their Beryl Hill Farm, Royalston.

Miss Eva L. Smith, of Barnard, Sumner & Co., will pass the present month in Shrewsbury, North Brookfield and Chatham on the Cape.

Mr. E. A. Wood of Myrtle street, wife and two daughters with Miss Florence Sears of 108 Austin Street are at Newport.

Miss Anne Badger of 7 Dix Street has just returned from a visit to Clifftonale which included excursions to Marblehead, Lynn, Boston and other places.

Master John Badger has had a vacation trip to Lawrence.

Mrs. Samuel Bemis of Dix Street enjoyed a day at Newport during the present week.

The Misses Lovel of No. 1 Dix Street are at their grandparents in Millbury.

Miss S. E. Barrett, a High School graduate of '83, Mt. Holyoke, '88 and who, for the past year, has been teaching at Wellfleet on the Cape has accepted a position in the Leicester Academy. Both school and teacher are to be congratulated.

Hollyhocks.

The hot days fold spring's tender petals down,
But even while we say, "The blooms are done,"
Lo! through the tangled gardens cometh one
Clad, all unconscious in her quaint old gown.
Perchance the old-time days we might forget
If hollyhock's ricer set themselves abroad,
Ne'er like old dames and squires moved to and fro
In stately measures of the mimnet,
Now art thou wel one, O thou old-time bloom,
Thou and thy friend, the fennel at thy side,
Our hearts like thos' in oiden tines are wide,
And in this new-day summer is there room;
So let the old flowers and the new join hands
In happy gardens through the waiting lands.

[Lucy E. Tilley.]

On Chestnut Street, opposite the Misses Burnside's, the scene has again changed. Tulips, then roses! A few of the latter still bloom in cardinal magnificence. The last Rose of Summer is not, as yet, evident, but half way down the lot, perhaps biding less aesthetic growth of table vegetables, is a thick line of hollyhocks. Of all colors, they are now putting forth bravely, and will continue to do so till autumnal frosts end their beauty. They are of the single variety and, so, all the more old fashioned. The long racemes with their wealth of mallow buds give promise of loveliness for weeks to come. Many a dweller in Wards eight and one make digressions to and from home, that they may feast their eyes for a few brief moments. The sight is worth going to see.

Mr. Frank J. Metcalf of LIGHT is passing a ten days' respite at the Lake View Assembly, South Framingham.

Eric H. Whittemore, son of E. J. Whittemore, has just returned from a bicycle trip to the White Mountains. He was accompanied by George Quinn of Boston. They rode about 300 miles. They took the train to the top of Washington and coasted down, strapping the brakes, and making the eight miles in fifty minutes. Mr. Whittemore is having a two weeks' vacation from his Boston position.

Books and Bookmen.

The popular Life of Christopher Columbus by Edward Everett Hale. Published by G. L. Howe & Co., Chicago, 1881. \$1.00.

There never was a better time for the publication of a Life of Columbus than this, the year preceding the fourth Centennial of the Discovery of America, but that so excellent a book should reach us from Chicago, seems almost a reversal of Bishop Berkeley's remark on the western tendency of the Star of Empire. And that this book should bear the name of our own Dr. Hale on the title page seems to Massachusetts people very nearly like an appropriation of what we have, hitherto, deemed peculiarly our own. However, no one has ever denied to Chicago the possession of unbounded enterprise. Naturally, with the prospects of the Columbian Exhibition in 1893, they wish to popularize, thoroughly, the life of the man who made the exhibition, Chicago, and even this western world, possible; hence they come East and secure from the man best qualified to prepare it, this life, long and full enough, and put it before the public at a price that nearly every one can command. The volume is nicely bound in English cloth, has 320 pages, including a good index, of well printed matter. There is a copy of the Jefferson miniature of Columbus, a portrait of Dr. Hale, and several copies of old pictures of the expedition which serve to give an idea of what was in the artist's mind.

Many have read the life of Columbus by Washington Irving and we are familiar with the controversial publications which have sought to detract from the merits of the discoverer. This book in no way combats or interferes with them. It is, as its name implies, a narration within the time and comprehension of the hurried and young. It ought to be read by the youth of our land, in school and out. Suppose it could be placed in the schools of America in 1892 as a reading book, what a fund of information might be laid away? Put this in the hands of a competent teacher, with companion literature and it would be worth more than any book of selections now in the hands of our pupils. It is written by an acknowledged master of style and it has the gloss of supreme interest. Dr. Hale has not depended, entirely, upon published facts; but he has improved upon advantages offered him in Spanish travels. He drops some popularly adopted legends, thinking them unsubstantiated; but he gives enough anecdotes to keep the interest unbroken. If this book is a foretaste of what Chicago is to do to keep her coming exhibition before the public, there will be little justice in the cavils that some have indulged in as to the location of the Columbian Fair. The agents for this book in Worcester and vicinity are Misses. C. L. and J. Tainter.

The Inland Printer, Vol. III, No. 10, July, 1891, Chicago.

Once more, we have a relay of information and pleasure in the shape of well written articles on subjects pertinent to the business of printing and most exquisite engravings illustrating a variety of subjects. Photogravure and process work have rendered picture possi-

bilities something that the fathers dreamed not of. Much space is given to the recent Typographical Unions' Meeting in Boston with the gatherings of several allied bodies. The cuts, illustrating the meeting and the men are in the highest degree commendable. Two engravings "Breakfasting" and "Ariel" are away beyond what is ordinarily done in books and magazines. "Notes on Wood Engraving" is very instructive and all the reading matter is entertaining.

Scientific American, Architects and Builders Edition, Munn & Co., 31 Broadway, New York, \$2.50 a year.

As usual this magazine is provocative of joy and sadness. Joy at visions of beautiful homes and sadness at their being unattainable at least by many. Fortunately, the journal does not deal in the most expensive delineations, but as a rule, describes and pictures homes that the moderate purses can attain. The pictures include moderately priced houses in or near Boston, Philadelphia, Syracuse, Germantown and Minneapolis.

Progressive Springfield for July is, as ever, a welcome visitor. The chief historical matter in this number is a full description of the School System of the city. This, alone, ought to prove a very good card for advertising the advantages of Springfield. Chapters are devoted to Child's Commercial College to various Springfield industries, to the bronze works in Chicopee, while not the least interesting feature of the magazine is its editorial mention. This publication is on the lookout for the good of Springfield. It is doing an excellent work. \$2.00 a year.

Mr. E. W. Bok tells the following story: "A literary friend of mine who is very intimate with Walt Whitman recently went over to see the 'Good Gray Poet' to induce him to write something for his magazine. My friend understands Whitman thoroughly, and has known him for years. 'Walt,' he said, 'I want to get something from you for my next issue. Can you let me have some copy?' 'What shall it be?' asked the poet; 'prose or verse?' 'Well, I don't care much,' said the literary man. 'Either will do. The public won't know the difference, anyway.' And my friend, in telling me the story, said he saw his mistake at once, but Whitman never noticed it."

Prof. George T. Little of Bowdoin College has the copy of Horace used by the poet Longfellow when a student at that institution. The book has Mr. Longfellow's signature on the first leaf, and opposite to it is that of Prof. Calvin E. Stowe. The interesting relic is carefully preserved in a glass case.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis has been in New York some time looking after the publication of her memoirs of her husband. It is said that she will not realize as much from the book as she expected, and there are rumors of trouble with her publishers. For some reason, a financial one it is said, they were unable to get the book out in time or print an edition large enough to supply the first orders of agents. The sales of the book, it is feared, will fall far below the expectations of Mrs. Davis. Many distinguished Southerners call at the New York Hotel to pay their respects to Mrs.

Davis and Miss Winnie, and both ladies have received many social courtesies at the hands of friends in that city and Brooklyn.

Sir Edwin Arnold, the author of the two well known poems, "The Light of Asia," and "The Light of the World," expects to visit this country in the autumn. He will be accompanied by his son and daughter, and will deliver series of lectures on Japan in various cities.

Octave Thanet, the novelist, is an Iowa girl, her real name being Alice French. She had been obliged to go away from home for material for her stories, the scenes of many of which are laid in Arkansas and the Eastern States. It is certainly remarkable that she should have been able to overcome the disadvantages of non-residence so completely as to portray with the fidelity and accuracy credited to her the oddities and dialectic peculiarities of Arkansas rural life. The material for her sketches was collected mainly during summer outings in the Adirondacks and in Canada, with an occasional winter in Arkansas.

Lady Macdonald as an Author.

Just before her bereavement, Lady Macdonald, widow of the late Sir John Macdonald completed her first ambitious literary effort in a series of articles for *The Ladies' Home Journal*, the first one of which will appear in the August number of that periodical. Last summer, Lady Macdonald, with a party of friends, traveled in her private car through the most picturesque parts of Canada, and in a delightfully fresh manner she describes her experiences on this trip, in these articles to which she has given the title of "An Unconventional Holiday." A series of beautiful illustrations, furnished by Lady Macdonald, will accompany the articles.

The publishers of the *Youth's Companion* are Perry Mason & Co., but there never has been such a person as "Perry Mason" and the "Co." is just as mythical. The founder of the paper, Daniel S. Ford, did not think his name would catch the public, and so he substituted the purely imaginary firm name of "Perry Mason & Co., for his own. As its circulation and advertising patronage increased, he kept on managing every detail of the business. Although his assistants in every department were the most able that money could hire, he scarcely dared leave the office for fear they might make some terrible blunder. At last he began to break down, and the doctor ordered a long sea voyage; the patient would not hear to it, but finally agreed to go out on a yacht for three days in the least busy part of one week. The doctor secretly pledged the captain of the yacht not to touch land for three weeks. When, finally Mr. Ford returned to the *Companion* office, and found that everything had gone like clock-work, he appointed heads of departments, delegated his responsibilities, took things easy, bought a yacht himself, and began to enjoy life.—Argonaut.

The grave of Goldsmith, in the precincts of the Inner Temple, says the "Pall Mall Gazette," still remains in an unattended condition. The secluded little court yard has just been

relied with gravel, and the memorial stone of the poet bears evidence of irreverent treatment. Not only are the engraved letters becoming dim, but the tablet is scratched, evidently by heedless feet. Here is a fresh opportunity for something being done to prevent further desecration."

The Lippincotts have in press "A Supplement to Allibone's Critical Dictionary of English Literature and British and American Authors." It will contain over 37,000 articles (authors) and enumerate over 93,000 titles. John Foster Kirk, author of the "History of Charles the Bold," and formerly editor of "Lippincott's Magazine," is editor of this "Supplement." The work will be in two volumes, 8vo, and will comprise 1,600 pages.

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, will issue very soon, "Studies in United States History," for use in Grammar Schools, by Mary Sheldon Barnes, author of the "Studies in General History," and Earl Barnes, Professor of History in Stamford University, California. The aims of this book are: To teach the pupil to deal with historical material at first hand; to train him to see the fact and catch the spirit of what he reads; to judge of the character and influence of men and acts, and to see the relations of cause and effect in historic events, to give him a sympathetic appreciation of the development of our American life and character; to give him a clear idea of the facts of our history in their relations of time and place.

The Home Magazine, conducted by Mrs. John A. Logan. The Brodix Publishing Co., Washington, D. C.

The paper by Mrs. Logan is of especial interest being on the Preparations for the War. Baron Struve, and Gen. Schofield have portraits. Several columns on Wellesley college which will please those to whom that place is an educational home. There is a sketch of Mrs. Mary A. Dennison with illustration, and the usual number of short papers and household articles.

The Pansy, D. Lothrop Company, Boston, Mass. This is one of the many magazines so fully illustrated that no one can complain of lack in that respect. Pictures adorn every page. We think the paper on "Liza's Chair" dealing as it does with such old time articles is of most interest. No doubt every page in this number will be carefully read before another month comes around.

Coupon Bonds and Other Stories by J. T. Trowbridge, No. 11 in Good Company Series, Lee & Shepard, publishers, Boston. Price 50 cents.

The title has a familiar look and, in fancy, we go back more than twenty years to its first appearance in the Atlantic Monthly. It is just as interesting now as it was then, and many a boy sat up into the wee sma' hours to finish it. Doubtless it is the masterpiece of the author in the way of short stories. Of the other titles, "Madam Waldoborough's carriage" and "The Man who stole a Meeting House" also appeared first in the Atlantic. Harper's Monthly was the first means of getting to the public of four others, viz.: "Archibald Blossom, Bachelor," "Nancy Blynn's Lovers" and "Mr. Blazay's Experience." The other

stories are "Fessenden's," "In the Ice," "Preaching for Selwyn" and "The Romance of a Glove". Here, then, are ten most excellent sketches from the hand of a master and they average just five cents each, the favorite nickel that boys love to invest in newsdealer's trash. Wouldn't it pay Lee & Shepard to put out such literature at the popular price? Of course this is of the highest character, the nickel novel, usually of the lowest, but if the depraved taste of the boys is ever to be improved, it must be done in some such way as this. The publisher who will put out such tales as those of Trowbridge in an attractive form for the minimum price will do as thorough missionary work as the man who goes over the seas to foreign lands. For years these stories have been buried in the pages of the magazine. A generation of readers has appeared that knows nothing of them. They cannot help seizing upon these with zest and relish. Thanks are due both writer and publisher. In the same series are "Cudjo's Cave" and "The Three Scouts" by the same author. The reading public should not lose the run of these inimitable stories.

Paul Patoff. By F. Marion Crawford, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, Mass.

The chief characters in the book are the mother and her two sons. Alexander is the favorite and when on a visit to his brother in Constantinople he gets into trouble through following a veiled woman, and then he suddenly disappears. The mother declares that Paul has murdered him, and when he falls in love with a beautiful girl and would marry her, his mother says his hands are red with his brother's blood. Paul says he will find his brother or som'e clue to his body. He succeeds and then his mother tries to kill Paul that her favorite may have his sweetheart. The story is one of deep interest, but its chief beauty is the wonderful description of eastern scenes. We do not have so many novels of the eastern countries that we can afford to pass this by without reading.

The London Morning Post pronounced this "one of the most thrilling tales the author has yet written." The scene is laid partly in Constantinople and its environs and partly in England. "The action of the story," says St. James' Gazette, of London, "never flags. . . Those who neglect to read Paul Patoff will throw away a very pleasurable opportunity." In plot, in dramatic force, in perspicacity, this is one of the most notable of recent works of fiction. "The originality of it," says the London Athenaeum, "the charm of the descriptions, and the brilliancy of the narration are undeniable. Mr. Crawford's pictures of Constantinople and the Bosphorus show some of the highest qualities of his vivid and graceful style, and the Oriental character, which has such strong attraction for him,—and for whom has it not?—has been portrayed once more with his peculiar subtlety and precision."

ABOUT FOLKS.

Dr. Edwin T. Painter, whose stay in Berlin has been chronicled from time to time, has reached home and will spend some weeks with his parents, Mr. Thomas Painter and wife, at Sterling. He does not advocate the

use of the famous Koch lymph, his own experience being the reverse of favorable.

Mr. William Barhydt, with J. W. Sargent & Son, is enjoying the pleasures of his vacation in New York and Brooklyn this week.

Mrs. Charles H. Davis of Hammond Street, is at New Ipswich, N. H.

Mr. Wm. F. Abbott of the High School, with family, is at West Gray, Me., for the summer.

Miss Carrie P. Townsend is teaching in the Summer School at Amherst.

Mrs. Thomas H. Reed and her son, Lewis T., an Amherst junior, are at Cottage City for a few days.

Miss E. A. Kimball attended the Institute of Instruction at Bethlehem, N. H.

The family of A. A. Barker has gone to Pigeon Cove.

Mr. Jos. H. Perry of the High School, will as usual spend his summer at work on the State Survey.

Mr. E. M. Woodward, the High School teacher in Physics, having invested in a camera, will proceed to study Light and Shade during his vacation.

Miss Mary P. Jefts has gone to her old home in Drewsville, N. H.

Mrs. Jennie L. Ware is at her home in South Framingham.

Mr. F. A. Easton and family are occupying their cottage at North Scituate.

Miss Annie E. Morse, who has just been elected to a position in the High School, was Salutatorian, in 1885, in our school. At Cornell she took high honors throughout her course and since her graduation in 1889, has been an examiner in the Regent's department at Albany, N. Y., and a teacher in Jamestown, Cattaraugus County.

H. H. Chamberlain, Jr., has passed the entrance examinations for Harvard without conditions, taking five honors. As Harry took only four years in the High School, this record is specially brilliant.

Miss Helen Lincoln of Oak Street has returned from her European trip.

Mr. Charles S. Barton takes a yachting trip while his family go to Watch Hill.

"I go a fishing," is the refrain of B. D. Caldwell, who goes to Monomoy for bluefish. Two weeks off.

Pleasant Bay, Cape Cod, will have as guests for several weeks Charles A. Bartlett, family and Miss Annie L. Volkmar.

City Engineer Allen and family will run down to Maine for a two-weeks' stay.

Chas. T. Pratt of the Holyoke Democrat, has a two-weeks' vacation, to be spent in part here and partly at Nantasket. They say that Capt. Pratt can be mayor of Holyoke when he gets ready.

A Strange Marriage.

Si Collins was out of work. In common with many others, for reasons not necessary to enter upon, he had been idle for some time. He was almost out of money—fifty cents is not much. But he was out of hope. He was determined to put his shoulder to the wheel that he could not believe that there would not soon be a wheel to shoulder.

Now on this Saturday afternoon, with everything at a standstill, he knew there would be no use in standing before closed doors or of loitering in empty yards, so he made up his mind to have a holiday, and all that sweet, sunny afternoon to pretend to himself that he had nothing to worry about.

There was music in the park; there were seats to sit upon.

A man could eat five cents' worth of soda crackers as well there as elsewhere. In fact, they made quite a neat little lunch.

On Sundays he buys a paper and gets every item in the columns headed "Help Wanted—Males" by heart, but this afternoon his program was the park.

Accordingly, he went home, climbed to the top floor of a tenement house, where he had hired a hall bedroom of a washerwoman who did not need all the rooms at her end of the flat, and dressed himself in his Sunday suit.

The suit was not a fine one at best, and it was by no means new, but Si was a handsome man, and there is a good deal in that.

He blacked his boots, turned his cuffs, thanked fortune he still had a clean collar, and set off parkward. He was just in time for the music.

The sky was blue, the grass was green, the park was just as much his as it was anybody's, and after the crowd had dispersed and the musicians descended from their pavilion, he betheought him to walk about a while, and took his way toward the reservoir.

There was not a soul there, and he began to saunter about the brink, eating his crackers, when his attention was attracted to the singular conduct of a young girl, who was creeping along toward the reservoir, looking over her shoulder as though she expected to be followed.

Now and then she lifted to her eyes a handkerchief that she held crushed up in one hand, and it was evident that she was crying "What can she be doing?" Si asked himself. In a minute more it flashed upon him that she intended to drown herself.

He was about to spring forward to seize her, when he reflected that until he was sure that she was actually a would-be suicide it would hardly do to lay hands upon her, and so, concealing himself as best he could, he waited.

And now he observed the girl more closely. She was young, she was small, and her features were pretty. She had that peculiarly attenuated look that comes to most women with worry and poverty, but her clothes were not ragged, and she had a very respectable air. She wore one kid glove, he noticed. At first she stood behind a stone parapet that guards the edge of the reservoir, crying and looking over.

Then she folded her hands and put her face upon them, and Si fancied she prayed. After this, by dint of scrambling, she perched upon the stones and sat there. Si drew nearer.

At last she arose to her feet, and Si was there below her, though she did not dream of it.

"Good-bye, you dear pretty world," he heard her say. "I wonder where I am going to," and she made preparations to jump into the water.

Instead of accomplishing this she was lifted landward by two big hands, and as she touched ground she began to sob.

"Oh why couldn't you let me?" she said. "And now you'll put me in prison, I suppose for being too unhappy to live."

"I'm not a policeman," said Si.

"Oh thank goodness," said the girl, "you'll let me go, then?"

"Not yet," said Si. "You see, although I'm not a policeman, I'm a man, and that makes it my duty to take care of the women folk when they need it. You seem to."

"You mean to be very kind," said the girl; "but you are not. I suppose you have no idea what it is to be alone in a big city without money and without work."

"Oh," said Si, "but I haven't had any work for three weeks, and this is my cash in hand."

And he exhibited his half dollar.

"Oh," she said, with an air of greatest confidence. "Well, yes, you do know something about it, only you are not a woman."

"No," said Si. "Of course that makes it worse for you. But tell me, what drove you to that cowardly act?"

"It is a very brave act," said the girl.

"Not a bit of it," said Si. "Its brave to live and fight as long as you can—that's my idea."

"I can't; I've nothing to fight with," said "Oh, if you knew"—

"Tell me," said Si.

"My father died," said the girl. "My stepmother hated me. She married again, and her second husband turned me out of the house. I'd had left her all his money—I had nothing. I came to New York and got sewing to do. One day the woman that employed me asked me if I'd make her a wall pocket for her papers. The kind I mean is made out of old steels from extenders. You knit worsted over them, you know."

Si did not know but he looked as wise as possible.

"I was to make it as a favor, not for pay," the girl went on, "and at home evenings, I liked doing it; but the steels were too long. I had to break most of them, and it gave me a felon on my thumb. I can't use it yet to sew with, and I can't do anything but sew. That woman knew how I got it, but she never offered to help me at all. She dismissed me and took another girl in my place. Then I couldn't pay my board and they turned me out. I went to a hospital. The doctor said my finger wasn't bad enough to allow them to admit me; he said it would be all right in a month. Well, I have not even anywhere to sleep tonight. I shall have to starve or beg—I will not beg."

Now you see that you had better go away and let me finish what I began."

"That can't be done," said Si.

Every one who knew Si called him queer. If acting differently from other people under given circumstances is being queer, he certainly was.

As he looked down upon this pale, pretty and assuredly innocent girl, and knew that if he went away and left she would surely jump into the water, his heart softened toward her as women's do to crying babies. What a dear little thing she was! he thought. What a shame that fate should have used her so! It seemed his duty to take care of her.

"Oh, hang it! I'll get a job on Monday," he said; "and everybody tells me that it is just as easy for two to live as one. I'll do it."

Then he turned to the girl and said:—

"Circumstances alter cases. Its queer kind of courtship, but I like you I guess you could like me if you tried. Will you marry me? I'll get work on Monday, I'm sure. I've got a half a dollar. Come to the minister with me, and get married and I'll take care of you after this."

What the girl said was:—

"Oh my! Why I never heard of such a thing. What would people say?"

"People will not know—it's our own business. I think you'll make a good wife," returned Si. "You need taking care of the worst way. Think about it."

He left her alone and walked up and down. She looked at him—and Si was handsome. He looked at her, and thought again she was the sweetest little thing he had ever seen. He smiled, and really, she smiled too. He went back and sat down beside her.

"Guess we'll go to the minister," he said.

"Well you don't know the least thing about me," she said, "and I can't see how you can like me enough."

"I can't see either," he admitted, "but I do like you better than ever I liked any other girl."

"I feel that way to you," she said.

And they walked to the house of the old minister, who was willing to take his fee in thanks and give them his blessing into the bargain.

And Si and Annie were husband and wife.

On Monday, Si Collins went forth in search for work, rather more anxiously than before, and I am sorry to say he found none.

He remained away all day and returned home in very low spirits.

Annie had prepared supper. She had cooked two red herrings at Mrs. Roney's fire, and set the candle stand with a cloth, on which she had placed two wooden pie plates and two tin cups. The bread was sliced nicely and a "drawing of tea" had been made in a pitcher.

The room was tidy, the window shone, and Annie looked happy.

Si began to be cheerful again.

"To be sure I had not luck to-day, but it will come to-morrow," he said as he sat down to supper.

Annie looked very pretty on the side of the tiny table.

"If only a man could be sure of a good

living," Si thought, "he would be much happier married than single."

After tea Annie cleared away the things and Si went out on the stair-case with his pipe while she did so. He believed that women disliked smoke, but knew Annie would never admit the fact.

As he sat there, wondering where he should go to look for work the next day, a gentleman came stumbling up the dark stairs.

"I am looking for a Mr. Si Collins," he said.

"That's my name," said Si.

"You are a married man sir?" said the gentleman.

"Yes, sir," said Si. "I've been married about two days, if that will do."

"Ah—you are the right man, and its your wife I want," said the gentleman.

Si's heart sank.

"What do you want her for?" thinking only of misfortune.

"To ask a few questions," said the gentleman.

"We have very small quarters," said Si: "but come in."

He pushed open the door of the tiny room, but before he could speak Annie ran forward with outstretched hands.

"Mr. Cummings!" she cried.

"Yes, Mr Cummings, Annie," said the gentleman. "I've been looking for you six months. I really began to believe you dead, when I met an old friend of mine, a clergyman, and happening to speak of my fruitless mission, he told me he had married a young lady of your name on Saturday. Farewell is not a common name, though Annie is, and as the Rev. Mr. Darrow had learned your husband's place of residence, I came here to see if the bride were by any chance my lost heiress. I find that she is."

"An heiress!" cried Annie.

"Yes, my dear," said Mr. Cummings. "Your stepmother represented you as having been sent to boarding school, and it was only on taking the property in charge again at her death, which occurred six months ago, that we discovered how you had been used. You should have come at once to your father's lawyers. The rights of your stepmother ended with her life. And though she gave a good deal of cash to her second husband, you are still very rich, and only to take possession of your property in regular form."

"It is like dream," said Annie. "I am glad papa did not forget me: that was the best thought I had to bear."

"And I shouldn't wonder if this fortune were acceptable just now," said Mr. Cummings, as he took his leave.

But Si stood silent after he had gone, and his face was very grave. At last he said:—"Well, Annie, are you sorrow that you are married me now? I had no idea I was a fortune hunter."

"Si," cried Annie, "I should be lying dead if it were not for you. Or, if I had been saved and sent to prison, perhaps Mr. Cummings never would have found me. It all came about because you was so generous to poor little me, whom most men would have suspected of being a very wicked girl; and all my life I shall spend in trying to pay you. Sorry? Oh, no, Si. Already, though I have

been your wife such a little while, I care a great deal more for you than I could for any fortune, and we shall be so happy on the old place, with plenty to live upon."

They were.—*St. Louis Spectator.*

EYES AND EARS.

School is over, school-books are closed, and now, ho! for vacation. Soon the boys and girls will swarm in the woods and meadows, by the seashore and on the mountains in that glorious out-of-door country where, if our eyes are wide open, so many lessons may be learned not found in any school-room.

When we pack our trunks let us have, amidst the balls and bats, the fishing-rod, the tennis racket, the story-books, and the fancy-work, a little space for a book, of which I wish to tell you. Older people may perhaps learn these lessons of nature's study with even more pleasure than the children.

The title of this book is "Birds Through an Opera-Glass," by Florence A. Merriam of Smith College, published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., costing but seventy-five cents. It is a small book, and so simple that any one may understand it, though they have had no previous knowledge of birds.

It describes all our common birds, and so classifies them that any bright, observant child, seeing a bird, may note its color, and some of its characteristics, and then find its name and learn of its habits, thereby gaining a friend for whose return, each succeeding Spring, he will watch with ever increasing pleasure.

One of my girl friends began this most fascinating study during her last summer vacation. She knew scarcely more than the names of the robin and the bluebird. When the birds returned this Spring she was able to identify over forty varieties, with no other aid than that found in the book we have mentioned.

All these were seen in the orchard surrounding the house, in the intervals of busy days, and in a region where very many of our native birds are not seen.

Had not this book been placed in her hands she would have lost hours of simple, lasting pleasure. She would have been blind to a courtship which occurred in the garden one bright, Spring morning, three robins had arrived from the South, two seeking the same bride. The coquetry and shyness of the lady-bird and the daring and advances of the others, may be watched among their human friends. The nest-building, the rearing of the little family might have passed unnoticed; the song of the robin might have been unheard, as perched upon the tree-top he pours forth his morning and evening song, saying so plainly, "Cheerily, cheerily, cheer up! cheer up!"

She never would have learned the lesson of patience that summer afternoon, when the tiny birds must leave their carefully guarded nest and take up life upon their own responsibility. The mother bird perched upon a neighboring branch, a dainty worm morsel in her mouth, called again and again, as if to say, "Come! come! come!" turning and looking at the baby birds each moment she would lift her wings as they must do. All

this, over and over again; and the little ones did not leave the nest that day either! The next day because she was watching the nest my friend heard the first vocal lesson given! The father bird coming near very early in the morning, repeated his song, that the little ones might catch the strain, the thin piping voices then were heard, as one by one the children tried to imitate him.

Not till the mother bird came with an admonishing note, as though she said, "Louder! louder! my children," did they gain more power and voice. Thus ended the first music lesson.

The child who has been taught to observe these things, when he looks at the nest of the yellow-hammer and notices the exact circle which that bird makes, without compass or rule, will think who gives the bird his skill; will learn a lesson from the patience with which he works, as bit by bit the soft wood falls to the ground, the chips around the tree trunk being always a sign to lead you to his nest.

More and more of these delights I would tell you; of the noisy oriole, the most brilliant of all our birds. Notice his wonderful hanging nest on one of the topmost boughs of the elm, where each breeze will gently rock the babies to sleep. As he searches for his food, hear the busy fellow stopping every moment to carol forth his glee. He never goes far from home and to the faithful mother bird, minding her homely duties, he seems to say, "Never fear! I am here."

Find if you can that most exquisite bit of workmanship, the nest of the humming bird; how daintily it is formed, how far beyond human skill is the delicacy of that tiny cup.

Then in the late afternoon listen to the chimney-swifts as they chase each other in the upper air, you will hear, if you listen, how they say, "Chippy, chippy, chirio, not a man in Dario can catch a chippy, chippy, chirio."

These lessons from the birds are full of pure delight. Burroughs says, "When a man has trapped his first bird, he is in for it for life." Take this bird book with you, study it, watch the birds and experience your pleasure in identifying a new one. Burroughs also says, "That wherever in after years you may roam, however far from home, you will find old friends among the birds, and will have a feeling of home amid strangers."

The best time for this study is in the early spring, the mating and nest building season; but if you begin your study and observation now, when next spring comes, you can watch the arrivals from the South with some degree of intelligence, gaining much from this preparation. Longfellow has beautifully expressed my thoughts for you, in these words:

Do you ne'er think what wondrous beings these?
Do you ne'er think who made them, and who taught
The dialect they speak?"

Read the poem, "The Birds of Killingsworth," and also if you can, Macdonald's quaint poem, "Consider the Ravens."

Millbury, July 9, 1891.

W.

Miss Marion J. Blood and Miss Jennie L. Morrill will spend the remainder of this month and the first of August in Maine. Miss Blood will stop at Belfast and Bar Harbor and Miss Morrill will visit friends and relatives at Moosehead Lake, Mt. Katahdin, Brownville and Monson.

Fly Fishing.

The charms of fly-fishing have been sung in song and story from time immemorial by the practically gifted devotees of the gentle art, who have embalmed the memory of its aesthetic features in the living green of graceful ferns, in the sweet-scented flowers of dell and dingle, and in the liquid music of purling streams and still there are anglers who aspire to more aristocratic, scientific or exhilarating mode of killing the lordly *salmo fontinalis*, or black bass trolling or still fishing. Were such unfortunates once to taste of the sweets of this most fascinating mode of angling they would certainly never go back to bait fishing from choice. It has been well said that fly-fishing bears the same relations to bait fishing that poetry does to prose, and while not every one who casts the fly attains perfection in the art it is within the reach of all who practise it, *en amore*, to acquire sufficient skill in a very short time to afford him more real enjoyment than he can ever derive from bait fishing.

To land a trout of three or four pounds weight, with a tiny fly attached to a gut line almost as delicate as a piece of sewing silk, with a slender rod of only a few ounces in weight is a performance calculated to quicken the pulse, demands presence of mind and calls for consummate skill. Such an achievement awakens the most pleasurable emotions.

I hear some one say that fly fishing is only indulged in by the pen of our local angler who can afford a trip to the Rangeley Lakes or other distant fishing resorts, therefore we have to make a virtue of necessity and be content with our angle worm fishing. To such I would say that there is no more gamey fish that rises to the fly than the black bass, which is to be found in many of the ponds in Worcester County and adjacent waters. I frequently took from ten to fifteen bass of an evening last summer in a pond within easy walking distance of the city, sometimes two at a cast and I hope to spend many a quiet evening hour there again this summer. The open season for Black Bass in this state is from July first to December first.

If you cannot visit the trout resort of Maine or elsewhere this year, your time may come and aside from the pleasure derived at home casting for bass, you will be acquiring a knowledge in the art of fly fishing which can only be gained by experience and will prove of great advantage to you when your time comes to cast for trout; and avoid the humiliation experienced by one of a party who hooked a five pound trout at Rangeley and thought he could yank him out as he used to do brook trout and pouts at home, much to his own chagrin and the disgust of the other members of the party. One of the best evening flies for bass is the White Miller, nearly all the fish I killed last season were on that fly. I found they would take it after dark. I have caught them on moonlight nights after nine o'clock. Other good flies are the scarlet Ibis, Cherry, Polka and Coachman. Early in the season the bass is in shallow water and will rise freely to the fly, later he retires to deep water and will not be easily attracted to the surface. Trout fishing in this vicinity this season is practically a failure, but lots of fun can be had with the black bass.

Henry P. Wells in his admirable book "Fly Rods and Fly Tackle," says: That fishing with the fly is not in greater favor as a ladies' amusement is matter for regret. Where the use of a boat is practicable, there is no earthly reason why they should not derive the same mental, moral, and physical benefit as do men. It is a gentle pursuit, and a cleanly one, and affords an ample field for the exercise of that manual dexterity and skill for which women are pre-eminent; while at the same time, unlike almost every other out of door sport, no great muscular exertion is required, nor over-fatigue incurred."

Whether the ladies really have their fair share of the amusements of life may well be questioned; while it is beyond dispute that the direction in which custom now permits them to seek recreation, are not, to say the least, to their physical advantage.

In concluding this rambling letter I would say that I make no pretensions whatever to excellence in fly casting, nevertheless, I have killed more trout and bass with the fly than by any other mode of angling, and I join hands with a Worcester member of the Oquosoc Angling Association who says I would rather kill one trout with the fly than four by trolling.

GEO. H. BURKIS.

Worcester, Mass.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Arthur Burnham of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. George Burnham of Albany are in this city. The young men are sons of Deacon Woodbridge Burnham of Howe Street and Mrs. George Burnham is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Warren J. Cutting of West Street. All were High School pupils and Mrs. Burnham spent one year at Cornell.

Cashier Hammond is able to ride out and to visit the Bank; but he remembers nothing of the accident.

Judge Nelson's sons Leverett and William are on a tramp among the White Mountains.

Miss May Hartwell, Miss Florence Nichols, Miss Carrie Sweetser and Miss May Eddy left Monday for Niagara Falls, after which they will make an extended tour of the British colonies.

Walter G. Wesson of this city has been installed as general manager of the George A. Schastey Wood Working Company of Springfield.

B. A. Lemont, the energetic secretary of the Bay State Bicycle Club, left Tuesday for Augusta, Me., for a two weeks' vacation trip. He will show the Mainecans how to use the pneumatic wheel.

Mrs. Jennie E. Dowe of this city has Spanish Songs in July Century. She has Irish Songs in press.

Miss Addie M. Harthan has been spending a week in Lynn.

Rev. John D. Pickles and family left the city Tuesday for a visit of several weeks, to East Boothbay, Me., where relatives of Mr. Pickles reside. Trinity pulpit will be supplied from Boston during his absence.

Anna G. Moore, and Etta M. Thayer

teachers at Ash Street School are spending their vacation at York Beach, Me.

The following Worcester people are whiling away the tedious summer days at Buttonwood, R. I.: Mr. Thomas Butler, wife and family, Misses Fannie and Minnie Todd, and Misses Susie, Sadie and Bessie Dewhurst, daughter of Geo. W. Dewhurst, the Park Street carriage dealer.

Miss Nellie G. Tucker will have charge of Clerk Freeman Brown's office during his vacation absence.

Miss Lizzie E. Norcross is at Monument Beach.

President G. Stanley Hall of Clark University was one of the after-dinner speakers at the banquet which closed the sessions of the university convocation just held in Albany.

Dwight A. Davis and family have returned from Lynn.

Of the class of '91, W. H. S., Ruth M. Pettit and Winnie E. Hill are at Cottage City; Margie Dickinson and Louise Scott are at Dennis and Ada M. Carter is in Wells, Vt.

Hon. John R. Thayer and family visit Putnam, Conn.

M. J. Cunningham, of Barnard, Sumner & Co., takes vacation at Monument Beach.

Mrs. Lillie Wilkinson is in New York but will soon go to Long Branch for the remainder of the summer.

The Worcester Driving Park Company advertises a program for the August meet as follows: Tuesday, August 4th, 3-minute stake race and 2:27 class, for trotters; Wednesday August 5th, 4-year-old stake race, 2:35 class, stake race, and 2:37 class, trot and pace; Thursday, August 6th, 2:40 class, stake race, and 2:33 class, for trotters; Friday August 7th, free-for-all, trot and pace 2:29 class, trot and pace. The purses in the class events are \$400 with 10 per cent entrance. The sweepstakes races will be \$30 entrance, with \$100 added, the horses to be named July 20th. The club reserves the right to change the program.

A horse distancing the field will be entitled to first money only.

The club voted to charge but 25 cents admission to the Avgust meeting,

Fifteen Years.

That is just the length of time intervening since Major F. G. Stiles signed the pledge and became a member of the Worcester Reform Club. His friends and associates mindful of these facts determined to make last Sunday night's meeting a commemorative one. The speakers were the president, William H. Robinson, Vice President Alexander Comrie, James McCullough, James L. Scott, Alfred D. Hall, H. E. Walker, George E. Weldon, J. A. Stowell, J. H. Hession, P. H. Durkin, Mr. Costigan and James Cahill of the Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society.

The Major, himself, responded very feelingly and appropriately, thanking all for their interest in him and each other. As he always does, he spoke to the point and impressed all listeners with his sincerity and devotion to the cause of sobriety and temperance.



HENRY A. BOWMAN & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

AWNINGS,



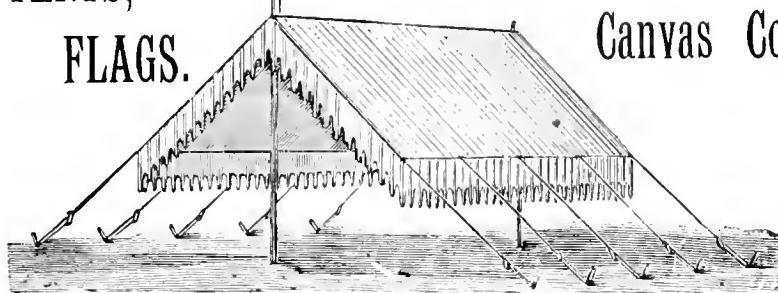
TENTS,

FLAGS.

HORSE, WAGONS,

AND ALL KINDS OF

Canvas Covers.



Tents for Sale and To Rent. Waterproof Tents by our new process guaranteed not to leak. The above cut represents our popular lawn tent, in Stock and made to order, 418 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

About Folks.

Lee Russell, son of Principal Russell of the Normal School, W. H. S. and "Tech" '88, has received an appointment as principal of the Manual Training School in Halifax, N. S. For the past year he has been an instructor in the Institute.

Charles E. L. Briggs, Assistant Superintendent of Mails, and Mark N. Skerrett, Stamping Clerk at the Post Office, are off for one week. Both are former High School boys.

Miss Alice Rice, Miss Gallup and Mr. Geo. Lackey are having two weeks' vacation at Scituate.

The young men, among whom were Earle Brown and Arthur Morse of this city who took a canoeing trip in the Nashua River, had adventures that Thoreau wot not of. They had to fight tramps while trying to pass the night in a deserted mill. Write a book boys!

Miss Cora B. Eaton will attend the Summer School at Cottage City, taking Kindergarten and primary work.

Secretary Gale, Y. M. C. A., addressed the Clinton Association Friday evening the 10th inst.

Charles F. Aldrich has been made Commissioner of Deeds for Michigan by Governor Winans.

Miss Mamie Donovan of Columbia Street, will pass a months' vacation in Rhode Island.

W. H. Hobbs and family will spend the summer at Sterling.

Miss Anna Lajoie of Gardner is the guest of Elie Belisle of South Worcester.

Even Judges take vacations but in an intellectual way. Judge Aldrich is at Plymouth, School of Ethics.

Rev. E. P. Greenige has just returned from Conference in Providence.

Mrs. M. B. Walls and Mrs. R. C. Walls have gone to Lockport, N. Y.

Dr. A. H. Vinton will soon leave the city for a two weeks' vacation.

W. I. Paul and family spend the summer in Portsmouth, N. H.

Dr. Mellus' family summers at York Beach, Maine.

W. F. Little and wife rusticate at Shrewsbury.

ORDER NOW



and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place at an early day. No better and fairer place to be found than at

EVANS & COMPANY,

Manufacturers of
Fine Monumental Work,
131 Central Street, near Summer.

ALWAYS ON HAND !

The freshest and best vegetables to be found anywhere, with all kinds of fowls and game in their seasons.

GEORGE C. BLANCHARD,

DEALER IN

Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb

Poultry, Sausages, Lard, Butter, Vegetables, Etc., Etc.,

No. 218 Main Street, Worcester, Mass



W. A. ENGLAND,

DEALER IN

**FINE WATCHES,
CLOCKS, JEWELRY
& OPTICAL GOODS.**

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

394 Main Street.

HARD WOOD MANTELS,

Birch, Cherry, Oak, Etc.

* **SMITH & ADAMS,** *

NO. 156 MAIN STREET,
H. W. Miller's Old Stand.

*J. A.
Long*

NOW

IS YOUR TIME TO

SAVE MONEY

For this month we offer special discounts in our very large stock of FURNITURE.

Our prices are away down, and you will say so when you see the goods and prices.

Our \$34 XVI Century finish Chamber Sets Reduced to \$28. They are beauties, and cannot be beat.

We also have Oak Finish Chamber Sets, \$23, regular price \$27.

Don't forget we are giving the same bargains in all our Stock, and now is your time.

J A. LONG

Franklin Square Furniture Rooms,

555 Main St.

Good to Eat.

Lemon Pudding.

Pour a quart of boiling milk over $1\frac{1}{2}$ pints of bread crumbs. Put the mixture into a buttered pudding dish, stir in a teaspoonful of salt, cover closely with a plate and let it stand half an hour. At the end of that time, beat into it three eggs and a teaspoonful of lemon extract. Beat it until it is perfectly smooth, and bake it in a hot oven about three quarters of an hour.

Creamed Onions.

Put a dozen onions in a pan of cool water and take off their skins. Put them in a saucepan of boiling water with a teaspoonful of salt, and boil them until tender. In the meantime melt in a small saucepan a tablespoonful of butter, add a tablespoonful of flour, and when it froths stir in a half pint of milk, stirring until it boils; now drain the onions, pour this sauce over them, and set them where they will only simmer gently until dinner is ready.—Boston Budget.

Bananas in Jelly.

Make a mold of lemon jelly. Cut bananas in slices, and line the bottom and sides of a mold. Pour the jelly in slowly, that it may not float the fruit. Keep in ice water until hard. If you have no mold, use a small, round, glass dish. Put the sliced bananas on the bottom, then turn in a little jelly; when hard, put a row around the sides, with spaces between, and fill the centre with bananas; add more jelly, enough to cover. Reserve a cupful of jelly, and when ready to serve, break this up lightly, and scatter it over the top.—House-keepers' Weekly.

Chocolate Cake.

Dissolve two ounces of chocolate in five tablespoonfuls of boiling water; beat a half cup of butter to a cream; add gradually to it one and one-half cups sugar, then add the yolks of four eggs; beat until very light—add half a cup of milk, then the melted chocolate, and last, two cups of sifted flour. Beat thoroughly, and then stir in carefully the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth, add a teaspoonful of baking powder and one of vanilla. Bake in three layers.—Table Talk. Baked Salmon.

Select a thick piece of salmon, put in the baking-dish. Add half a cup of water and a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Cover the pan with another, the same size, and bake in the oven for thirty minutes. Dish the salmon. Rub a tablespoonful of butter, and one of flour together. Add gradually one cup or half pint of boiling water. Stir over the fire a moment until it boils. Take it from the fire, add the yolk of an uncooked egg, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, half a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper. Serve the salmon garnished with potato balls, and with sauce in a boat.—Table Talk.

Angel Custards.

Bake the Angel Food batter in muffin-pans or muffin-rings. When cold cut off the tops and remove deftly the inside. Have ready a boiled custard, made of five eggs to four cupfuls of milk, one heaping cupful of sugar, and one teaspoonful of flavoring. Fill each cup with the mixture, and replace the lid. If desired more fanciful, these could be masked with icing, and a candied cherry put on the top of each.—Good Housekeeping.

ORIGINAL. No. 70.

Virginia Corn Bread.

BY MRS. F. L. GILLETTE,

Author White House Cook Book.

Two teaspoonfuls Cleveland's Superior baking powder; two cupfuls white corn meal; one cupful flour; one teaspoonful salt; one tablespoonful sugar; two tablespoonfuls melted butter; three eggs; two and a half cupfuls milk.

Sift together all the dry ingredients, rub in the butter; then add beaten eggs and milk. Mix well and pour into round, buttered pans. Bake from thirty to forty minutes.

Use only Cleveland's baking powder, the proportions are made for that.

"Owing to the purity, strength, effectiveness and constancy of composition of Cleveland's Superior Baking Powder, I have adopted the same for use in my home."

Dr. Mott, late
U. S. Gov. Chemist.
July 23, 1890.

Dr. A. A. Howland. Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

11 Pleasant St.,
Dentists. Worcester, Mass

Residence, 61 West Street.

The Readers of Light
most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

**Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,
10 FRONT STREET.**



W. H. TWICHELL,
Gold, Silver and Nickel
Plater,

Bronzing, Lacquering and Oxidizing. Also job polishing.

13 Mechanic St., Worcester, Mass.

ART NEEDLEWORK AND STAMPING

Room 1, Burnside Building, 339 Main St.,
Mexican Work, Embroidery, Fine Needlework,
Done to Order.

Instruction given and material furnished. Goods sold on commission.

MRS. S. M. KEYES.

THE CLARK-

SAWYER CO.

472 to 482 Main Street.

HAVILAND

Decorated China.

ICE CREAM SETS,

several new patterns, consisting of 1 Tray and 12 Plates, in Spray Decorations, soft, harmonious, colors.

Another pattern, solid straw tint, with coral festoon edge, also one with gold traced edge.

Several new gold stippled Ice Cream Sets, which attract much attention. New style flowers glotes, Ruby and Crystal Decorated China Jelly Jars.

Household.

God grant that when death's night
Is thickening near and far,
All souls that seek a port,
Yet fear the harbor bar,

May see some lamp of Home,
Some softly shining star,
A guide to Rest and Love,
Beyond the harbor bar.
Good Housekeeping

What to do with cold beefsteak.—Chop the best and most tender portions, add hot water enough to moisten slightly, heat quickly and serve at once as soon as hot. Add butter, salt and pepper. The tough parts of steak or of roast beef are much more palatable if boiled first in water to cover until tender. Then use them in any of the ways given for cold meat, as croquettes, hash, mince on toast, stew, ragout, meat and potato pie, braised meat and etc.

To keep the bread jar and cake box sweet, rinse after washing with boiling water in which little common soda has been dissolved; then set out of doors in the sun for a few hours.

A very large fish should not be cooked whole, as the thin part at the tail would be done in much less time than the head and shoulders would require. If you wish to cook it whole, shape it like the letter S, by tying a string around the tail, then wind it around the body, and finally fasten about the head.

The fine Japanese cement is made by mixing rice flour with a sufficient quantity of cold water, and then boiling gently, with constant stirring.

Two New York women have managed to make a sure income by growing sweet herbs, most of the labor having been done by themselves. They have regular customers that look to them for their annual supply, and every fall they may be seen on the streets delivering their neatly tied bunches of sage, thyme, summer savory and sweet marjoram, and soliciting the patronage of new customers. Meat markets look to them for their supply. Herbs are a safe crop, for if there is any interruption to the sale in a green state, they can be dried and sold months after. Would it not be a good idea to study their culture?

There is nothing that equals fresh buttermilk for removing tan, freckles, sunburn or moth spots, says *The Ladies' Home Journal*. It has the great advantage that it does not injure the skin, but renders it soft, like a little child's. Take a soft cloth or sponge and bathe the face, neck and arms thoroughly with buttermilk before retiring for the night; then wipe off the drops lightly. In the morning wash it thoroughly and wipe dry with a crash towel. Two or three such baths will take off all the tan and freckles. It will keep the hands soft and smooth.

To boil asparagus, shave off the hard outside and cut away the woody lower part, rinse in cold water, tie them together in dozens and put them into plenty of boiling water, slightly salted. They ought to be done in twenty minutes. They get hard if left boiling too long, and moreover, would lose their flavor, together with their delicate mineral matters, which render them so valuable. Remove the strings after they are placed on the dish they are to served.

THE CLARK-SAWYER CO.

472 to 482 Main Street.



355 Main Street, Worcester.

OUR Mark-Down Sale

OF ODD

Chamber Sets

will continue until all are sold; but a few remain of those advertised last week. We offer many special bargains in all lines of House-Furnishings, and those who buy now CAN SAVE MONEY. Our buyer is now visiting all the principal factories in the West, purchasing all kinds of Furniture for our Fall Trade, and it is necessary to close out many lines of goods to make room for new purchases.

AN ELEGANT SILK TAPESTRY SUITE, \$175;
Reduced from \$235.

AN ELEGANT RUG SUITE, \$185;
Reduced from \$225.

PLUSH PARLOR SUITES, \$40;
Reduced from \$50.

Other Suites at Low Prices.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

100 Smyrna Rugs, size 30x10, reduced from \$3.75 to \$2.75.

Liberal terms of credit if desired, at cash prices.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

355 MAIN STREET.

Sundry Estates to be Sold for Unpaid Assessments.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

Sidewalk Assessments.

WORCESTER, MASS., July 11, 1891.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the city and County of Worcester, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, all other parties interested therein, and the public, are hereby notified that the several amounts charged and assessed thereon by sundry decrees of the City Council of said city, passed Sept. 15, Oct. 13, and Nov. 21, 1890, respectively, as herein set forth, on account of the laying out and construction of sundry Sidewalks in said city, under sundry orders of the City Council of Worcester, passed on the several dates herein after stated, said amounts being overdue, and the assessments thereon having been duly committed to me for collection, remain unpaid and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale at public auction, at the office of the City Treasurer, No. 12 City Hall, in said Worcester, on MONDAY, the SEVENTEENTH day of AUGUST, 1891, AT TEN o'clock, A.M., for the payment of said amounts so assessed, together with interest on the same at six per cent. per annum from the several dates when the same became due and payable, respectively, as hereinafter specified, and all costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged, viz:

No. 1823. LEON H. BASSETT.

About fifty-six hundred and fifty-two square feet of land, situated on the easterly side of Millbury Street, between the estate now or formerly of Annie M. Erickson, and the estate now or formerly of the Heirs of Martin Madden, and now or formerly owned by said Leon H. Bassett.

Order of May 26, 1890.

Assessed Sept. 15, 1890.

Interest from Oct. 15, 1890.

Amount assessed,

\$37.91.

No. 1833. GEORGE H. COATES.

About seventeen thousand, seven hundred and sixty square feet of land, situated on the westerly side of Dewey Street, between the estate now or formerly of J. F. Healy, and Chandler Street, and now or formerly owned by said George H. Coates.

Order of June 16, 1890.

Assessed Sept. 15, 1890.

Interest from Oct. 15, 1890.

Amount assessed,

\$110.24.

No. 1923. LUCY ANN DOLLEN.

About nineteen thousand, one hundred and forty square feet of land, situated on the south easterly side of Southbridge Street between the estate now or formerly of the Heirs of Michael McGeness, and the estate now or formerly of James A. Bowdoin, and now or formerly owned by said Lucy Ann Dollen.

Order of June 2, 1890.

Assessed Oct. 13, 1890.

Interest from Nov. 12, 1890.

Amount assessed,

\$94.75.

No. 1931. DANIEL McCORMICK.

About seventy-four hundred and seventy-nine square feet of land, situated on the westerly side of Eastern Avenue between the estate now or formerly of Christine Lundberg and Farwell Street, and now or formerly owned by said Daniel McCormick.

Order of Oct. 29, 1888.

Assesseed Oct. 13, 1890.

Interest from Nov. 12, 1890.

Amount assessed,

\$50.49.

No. 1952. CATHARINE MULCAHY.

About fifty-six hundred and five square feet of land situated on the northerly side of Cambridge Street between the Providence and Worcester Railroad and Kansas Street, and now or formerly owned by said Catharine Mulcahy.

Order of Sept. 15, 1890.

Assessed Nov. 24, 1890.

Interest from Dec. 24, 1890.

Amount assessed,

\$27.98.

WM. S. BARTON,
Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Worcester.

Worcester Coal Company,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A. Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319 Southbridge St.

SHREWSBURY.

The Highland Farm House, under the management of the genial landlord, Mr. H. W. Loring, is increasing in popularity and already all the rooms have been engaged for the month of August. Many of the boarders are from Boston, Lynn, New York and the other large cities, while Mr. Will Little and family, and Rev. Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Lovering are registered from this city.

Mr. Leander Ware, with his daughter, grand-daughters and great grand-children, of Providence, are stopping with Mrs. Carey on Main Street. Mr. Ware has an elegant summer residence in Providence called "Sycamore Lodge."

Miss Sherborne of New York, reported to be worth several million, in her own right, and a great dog fancier, is stopping on Wesleyan Street.

Mr. Edward Rice, who has been at Columbia College the past year, is at home for the Summer.

Miss Alice Tucker, class of '91 Shrewsbury High School, will pursue a special course of study at Wellesley next year.

Mr. Clifton Mahoney, teacher in book keeping at Becker's Business College, will spend his vacation in town with friends.

The Methodist Church people held a lawn party at the residence of Mr. C. H. Fales on Golden Hill, Thursday evening. Ice cream, cake and lemonade were on sale. A large number attended.

A large number attended the Grocers' and Butchers' picnic from Worcester, at Nantasket, Wednesday.

Mr. Kendall, of the Star Clothing Co., with his family has just moved into his new house on Main Street.

Miss Minnie Cogswell, of the class of '91, S. H. S., was in Worcester the past week, the guest of Miss Mamie Banfield.

The Pheleg Davis farm, on the Grafton road, is for sale.

Mr. A. H. Merriam was in town the past week, the guest of Mrs. Harlow, on Main Street. Mr. Merriam, in company with Miss Alice Tucker of this town, will spend the month of August at Nantucket, with Mr. H. H. Merriam and family.

Mr. Henry Walker of Worcester is stopping at the Colton cottage on Main Street.

Geo. T. Woodward leaves Monday evening, July 20, for a six weeks cruise on the Maine coast. He will make South Bristol his headquarters. He is one of the crew of the Viola M. Brewer of Portland.

Mrs. Charles Russell and her daughter, Mrs. G. Maud Jillson, of New York city, formerly of Worcester, are visiting Mrs. Russell's brother, J. W. Wilder on Salem Street. Mrs. Russell has been an invalid for several years and is still very feeble and a great sufferer. She has come here by the advice of her physicians, hoping the change may prove beneficial. Mr. Russell came over with his wife and daughter but returned to New York Monday night.

Miss Loilla Kies of Erie, Pa., is in the city attending the Crescent Tournament. Miss Kies is an adept at tennis and has taken great interest in the local matches.

Sundry Estates to be Sold for Unpaid Assessments.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

Sundry Street Betterments.

WORCESTER, Mass., July 11, 1891.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the city and county of Worcester, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the several amounts charged and assessed thereon by sundry decrees of the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of said city, adopted January 3, September 6, and Nov. 10, 1890, respectively, as hereinafter set forth, for their proportionate shares of the cost of laying out, locating and constructing sundry streets, under sundry orders of the City Council of Worcester passed on the several dates herein after stated, and duly committed to me for collection, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the office of the City Treasurer, No. 12 City Hall, in said Worcester, on MONDAY, the seventeenth day of August, 1891, at 10 o'clock, a.m., for the payment of said amounts so assessed, together with interest thereon from sundry dates, respectively, as hereinafter set forth, when the same became due and payable, until the day of payment, and all costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged, viz:

No. 852. AMY A. HAGER.

About sixty-nine hundred square feet of land, situated on the easterly side of Florence Street, between the estate now or formerly of Alice L. Howarth et al, and the estate now or formerly of F. C. Walton et al, and now or formerly owned by said Amy A. Hager.

Amount assessed January 3, 1890,

Order of May 7, 1889,

Interest from February 3, 1890.

\$10.00

No. 960. JULIA HANNIGAN.

About seventeen hundred square feet of land situated on the ea-terly side of Harding street, between the estate now or formerly of Dennis Cahill and Franklin street, and now or formerly owned by said Julia Hannigan.

Amount assessed September 6, 1890,

Order of May 20, 1889,

Interest from October 6, 1890.

\$34.00

No. 932. JAMES C. AND ELIZABETH LOVE.

About forty-three thousand, five hundred and sixty square feet of land, situated on the easterly side of Byron street between the estate now or formerly of Dolly H. Bennett and the location of the Boston and Maine railroad, and now or formerly owned by said James C. and Elizabeth Love.

Amount assessed January 3, 1890,

Order of September 24, 1888,

Interest from February 3, 1890.

\$25.00

No. 993. WILLIAM H. SHERMAN.

About sixteen thousand, four hundred and ninety-six square feet of land, situated on the northerly side of Prospect street, between the estate now or formerly of Eli A. Cross and Eastern Avenue, and now or formerly owned by said William H. Sherman.

Amount assessed November 10, 1890,

Order of May 20, 1890,

Interest from December 10, 1890.

\$70.35

WM. S. BARTON,

Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Worcester.

WHENEVER GOOD

Eatables

are desired they will always be found at

John A. Hartigan's

47 and 51 Pleasant Street.

RICHARD HEALY.

Summer :-: Waists,

Suitable to wear with odd Skirts, STYLISH PERFECT FITTING, and becoming to all figures, made of French PERCALES, MADRAS, CHEVIOT, FRENCH SATEENS and CAMBRIC. Prices reduced to 39c, 50c 75c and \$1.00.

All our LADIES LAUNDERED SHIRTS, plaited backs, reduced to 95c; regular price 1.25

Richard Healy, 512 Main St.

About Folks.

Wm. A. Howland, a son of Dr. A. A. Howland is visiting here for a few days. Since graduation in 1889, at the High School, he has devoted himself to music and with great success. He is basso at the Church of the Intercession in New York and has just returned from an extended concert tour through the West.

Mr. J. H. Washburn was one of the judges at the Mystic Park races the past week.

Dr. H. Y. Simpson and Col. H. E. Smith arranged a very enjoyable picnic at Jordan's Point last Tuesday. It was strictly a family affair and all the pleasanter for this reason. In all twenty-one were present. The club house of the Jordan Pond associates was used by the picnickers. Those in attendance were Hon. J. H. Walker and wife, Dr. Simpson and family, Col. Smith and family, Mrs. S. D. Davenport and family, Mrs. Jane M. Kelley and Dr. Thomas H. Gage. All are near relatives except Dr. Gage who was invited as a friend.

Walter K. Mellor, Frank H. Brown, George K. Mellor, William J. Clarke and George Volkmar are going to Bocobec, N. B., the 1st of August, to camp out for four weeks.

The Hampshire Gazette of Northampton, has the following in regard to Rev. Philip M. Washburn, son of Charles F. Washburn of this city: "Rector Washburn's speech at the High School alumni reunion establishes his reputation as the readiest, brightest speaker in the city. He always has an idea and he always says it entertainingly, but he outdid himself at this last event. He is the Chauncey M. Depew of the city."

Our Runaway.

On our quiet street, we don't often have excitements; but Tuesday evening there came an agonized "whoa" and then a sound "decidedly like a spill." If that horse should live to run away a score of times hereafter he couldn't do again what he did then. It was one of Pettibone's teams from the Pleasant Street market, and he rounded from Harvard into Dix Street, turned the wagon on one side, stopped short against a young tree, broke both tugs, spilled every basket and was halted with

head towards the wagon and not a scratch on him. Every dweller in the vicinity repaired to the scene. They turned the wagon down, the boys ate the broken watermelon, the harness was picked up and the section returned to its regular quiet. Nothing disturbs us, when the "Tech" has a vacation, save the passing of processions on Harvard Street. This runaway will furnish a theme for neighborhood talk for weeks to come. "Glad no one was hurt, not even the horse."

Mr. Bowser.

They do say that this Detroit gentleman has come to Worcester. The other morning he looked up at the clock, it was between eight and nine, and remarked that he would be going off to his work. "Don't hurry," says his thoughtful wife, "take your time, and what does it matter if you are not at the shop just on the dot." But Mr. Bowser was on his dignity and remarked that he guessed he knew when it was time to leave and so marched down the street to a street car and seated himself in solemn grandeur, reflecting on how little women knew of the actual facts of living. Before he had fully settled the status of woman-kind, he found he had left all his money at home; but he thought he could persuade the driver to wait till the afternoon trip. But as he neared the end of the route, he discovered that he had forgotten the key to his shop. Mr. Bowser was in a fix; but he bethought himself of some errands, which done, he went home much to the astonishment of his wife who wanted to know why he was back so soon. Now was Mr. Bowser's chance, so he says, "Through your hurrying me off so this morning, I went away without any money and keys. It does seem as though women ought attend to their own business" and with this flourish, Mr. Bowser departed without even a farewell to his faithful spouse. By noon, he had so far relented that he came home to eat a carefully prepared dinner and the probabilities are that he will continue to submit to such well meant persecutions in the future.

Tents

If there are any campers out who have not bought their tents they ought to read Mr. Bowman's advertisement. It is good reading for any one who wants awnings or tents. Mr. Bowman is a reliable workman.

"If you should happen to want your ears pierced, just pinch the baby."

J. W. GREENE, P L U M B E R.

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection, 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.



BICYCLES.

Agency for Standard Wheels.

195 FRONT ST.

L. J. ZAHONYI,

Confectioner and Caterer,

348 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

STARKIE'S DYE HOUSE,

12 Layard Place, (Old Stand,) Worcester.

Ladies and Gents' Garments

DYED * AND * CLEANSED in a Superior Manner.



Harness and Saddlery,

RELIABLE GOODS
and LOWEST PRICES.

R. McALEER & CO.,
155 MAIN STREET.

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Children's Portraits A Specialty

326 MAIN ST.,
Opp. Mechanics Hall.

F. S. BLANCHARD & CO.,

* PRINTERS. *

Book, Newspaper, Catalogue, Church, Society, Wedding and Commercial Printing of every kind executed in the best modern style.

No orders too large; none too small.

154 FRONT ST.

Horace Kendall,

DEALER IN

Furniture, Ranges, Carpets

AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices as low as any house in New England.

No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Mechanics Hall Building.

Leicester.

Miss Edna Smith and her mother from Newburyport are visiting the family of Wm. F. Holman.

It was thirty years last Thursday since L. T. Thurston became postmaster. His predecessor was Henry D. Hatch and the post office was located in the brick building which is now occupied by Albert E. Booth as an apothecary store. Mr. Thurston is a republican and a strong temperance man, facts which prove his power and faithfulness in the discharge of his duties. When a man proves himself loyal through sunshine and shade, it is a test of purity without alloy. Mr. Thurston is entitled to the congratulations of his many friends, and the good wishes for long life and prosperity.

The young people, to the number of twenty five picnicked on Watson's island Thursday evening. The moon, a large bonfire and Chinese lanterns reflected enough light on many faces to show the good cheer of all pleasure seekers.

BETTINA.

It was a happy thought to give Fred W. Smith and wife a serenade last Wednesday night. The Worcester Brass Band made the music. The Groom's father, George H. Smith, is a member of the Band, and the organization did the same thing for him when he was married twenty four years ago.

A. C. Copeland, President of the Bay State Bicycle Club, was presented with a diamond scarf pin and gold sleeve buttons by the club, recently. It pays to be a good officer.

Mrs. J. M. Buzzell, with her son, J. Wm., Polytechnic Institute '93, will spend the vacation in Brattleboro, Vt.

C. A. Hoppin Jr., of the Denholm & McKay Co., will leave next week for a three weeks vacation in Concord and at the shore.

Otis R. Parker of the Y. M. C. A., left Thursday for a two weeks vacation.

David M. Davis, representing Ford, Howard and Hurlbert, is canvassing Worcester for Edwin Forbes' famous War Etchings. Every old soldier knows what they are and what they are worth. They are now offered in a new form and at a much reduced rate. Comrade Davis, 10th N. Y., is stopping at the New Waverly, Front Street.

Mrs. Martha A. (Russell) Kimball of Peterboro, N.H., with baby girl, Marion, is visiting her parents in this city.

Mrs. Wright E. Burnham of Albany, daughter of W. J. Cutting of West Street, with her brother, Eddy, is at Nantasket for a month.

Principal Wm. H. Bartlett and wife are in Boston, for a week.

Mr. J. C. Crane of Millbury is about starting for Minnesota to join Capt. Glazier on his exploring trip to the sources of the Mississippi.

MILLBURY.

Mr. C. H. Bailey, of Bailey & Co., of Bos-

ton has been spending a few days here making sketches of the town for an engraving.

Rev. Mr. Boynton of Boston supplied the pulpit of the Second Church in the absence of the pastor, Rev. G. P. Eastman, who is at home confined by eye trouble.

Prof. A. H. Evans of Ashburnham occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church Sunday.

The many friends of Mrs. S. D. King of the West Village, are glad to hear of her continued improvement.

Chas. S. Thebeault has been elected Manager of the Worcester Wall Paper Co., in place of Mr. Harrington.

Mr. S. R. Leavitt of Portland, Me., had a paralytic shock Sunday night at the home of his son-in-law, Dr. G. C. Webber. He was at church morning and evening apparently as well as usual, but was taken about one half hour after reaching home from the evening service.

Miss Young of the University of Cincinnati succeeds Miss Vinal as assistant at the High School.

The Union Odd Fellows excursion takes place August 1st down Providence River.

The Sunday School excursion of the Second Church takes place June 17th at Quinsigamond Park.

The Sunday School of the Methodist Church voted to have a picnic at the same place soon.

The annual field meeting of the Natural History occurs at Webster at the long named lake July 23.

Messrs. Sullivan, Blanpied, Woodard and Howard represent the Highland Tennis Club at the tournament of the Crescent Club. Blanpied defeated Tatman in two straight games Monday.

Everybody is all expectation in regard to the ball game Saturday between the Millbury and Foxes at Fisherville.

The streets were deserted and the stores closed because of the Grocers and Butchers' Excursion Wednesday.

Mr. E. E. Bennett representing the "American Reporter" has been in town for a few days.

The advertisement in this paper of a house for sale at Greendale is in direct keeping with the doctrine constantly preached in LIGHT. Look into the matter. It may be the very house that you want.

N. H. C. is the cabalistic heading of a very neat looking pamphlet emanating from the Natural History Camp. It is from the press of Gilbert Davis and in typography and contents is a great credit to all concerned. Under the efficient direction of Col. Chas. E. Burbank, the camp is succeeding beyond precedent. He has a thoroughly competent staff and the attendance is excellent.

Please read every advertisement in this paper. A cleaner list was never brought together. There is nothing noticed that you cannot patronize with profit.

As to that Index, our explanation in last number did not explain, for the inner signature was not folded as expected; but you, no doubt, succeeded in getting the Index out all right.

Boston Store.

Established 1870.

Sole Centemeri Gloves.
Agency Butterick's Paper Patterns.
E. C. Burt's Shoes.
Foster Kid Gloves.

Some of the most entertaining books for summer reading that we have.

- Ardis Claverden, Stockton, 1.10
- Flower de Hundred, .75
- The Light That Failed, Kipling, .95
- Zadoc Pine and Other Stories, H. C. Bunner, .37½
- The Man With a Thumb, Hudson, 37½
- Mary St. John, R. N. Carey, .37½
- The Soul of Countess Adrian, Mrs. Campbell Praed, .37½
- Eric Brighteyes, H. Rider Haggard, .37½
- Felicia, Fanny N. J. Murfee, .95
- Marguerite, Mary J. Holmes, .95
- A New England Nun, Mary Wilkins, .95
- In the Heart of the Storm, Maxwell Grey, .18
- 1000 different paper novels at .10 each
- 500 different cloth bound novels, .17 each
- Flute and Violin, Allen, 1.10
- A Window in Thrums, J. M. Barrie, 1.10
- Salammbo, Flaubert, .95
- The Anglomaniæs, .75
- Criticism and Fiction, W. D. Howells, .75
- Gentlemen, Book on Etiquette, 1.10
- Juggernaut, .95
- Capt. Blake, Captain Charles King, .95
- From Shadow to Sunlight, Marquis of Lorne, .45
- Delicate Feasting, Theodore Child, 1.00
- Inside the White House in War Times, W. O. Stoddard, .95
- On New found River, Thomas Nelson Page, .80
- Murvale Eastman, Albion Tourgee, 1.10
- A Ward of the Golden Gate, Bret Harte, .95

DENHOLM & MCKAY COMPANY.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.
To WARREN J. CUTTING of Worcester, in the County and Commonwealth aforesaid, GREETING:
TRUSTING in your care and fidelity, I, WILLIAM T. FORBES, Esquire, Judge of the Probate Court in and for said County of Worcester, by virtue of the power and authority vested in me, do hereby ordain, constitute and appoint you to be administrator of the estate of ASA R. COLE, late of Blackstone in said County of Worcester, deceased, intestate:

And you are ordered to make and return to said Probate Court, within three months after your appointment, a true inventory of all the real and personal estate of said deceased, which, at the time of the making of such inventory, shall have come to your possession or knowledge.

To administer, according to law, all the personal estate of said deceased which may come to your possession, or of any person for you, and also the proceeds of any of the real estate of said deceased that may be sold or mortgaged by you.

To render, upon oath, a true account of your administration at least once a year, until your trust is fulfilled, unless excused therefrom, in any year by said Court; and also render such account at such other times as said Court may order.

To pay to such persons as said Court may direct, any balance remaining in your hands upon the settlement of your accounts;

To deliver your letters of administration into said Court in case any will of said deceased is hereafter duly proved and allowed;

And also, within three months, to cause notice of your appointment to be posted in two or more public places in the city or town in which said deceased last dwelt, or cause the same to be published three weeks successively in the LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester and within one year return your affidavit of having given such notice, with a copy thereof, to the Probate Office.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereinunto set my hand, and caused the seal of said Court to be affixed at Worcester, this Seventh day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

WILLIAM T. FORBES Judge of Probate Court.
Countersigned, F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

Miss Polly Lovell of Dix Street is visiting in Natick, the guest of Mrs. Olive (Marble) Bailey.



401 and 403 MAIN ST., COR. MECHANIC,
WALKER BUILDING.

The best value in Summer Corsets is ours at 50c. This one and also our Satisfaction Corset at the same price, are regular 75c Corsets, and 75c is what you will have to pay for them elsewhere.

Thomson's Corsets are always popular. Full lines of sizes in the different qualities always on hand.

There's nothing better for the money than Kabo Corsets. Every pair warranted. Any that break we replace.

All the leading makes of Corsets in stock. Corset Department on first floor, no stairs to climb.

EDW. L. SMITH & CO.

Visit our Stationery Dept.

New * York
STORE.

Headquarters for Ladies' Shirt Waists, 50c, 62c, 69c, 89c and \$1.00 a piece.

Also a splendid assortment of Boys' Shirt Waists and Blouses.

A large stock of Ladies' Cotton Underwear just received.

Z. F. Little & Co.,

234 and 238 Main St.

About Folks.

With Captain Glazier in his "up the river" cruise will go Gen'l. E. W. Whittaker, Washington, D. C., formerly Chief of Staff of Kilpatrick, Sheridan, and Custer; Pierce Giles, Camden, N. J.; R. H. Ferguson, Troy, N. Y.; W. S. Shure, York Penn.; F. J. Frost, Photographer, Toledo, Ohio; E. S. Knowlton, Editor of Boston Times; A. Minnsell, Ed. Dubuque, Trade Journal, Iowa.

Mr. Frederick E. Abbott, Jr., of this city, was married Wednesday evening, July 15, to Miss Nellie A. Ward of Lakeview. The ceremony took place at No. 171 Austin street at 7:30 p. m. Rev. Leon D. Bliss was the officiating clergyman. After the ceremony, a reception was given by Mr. and Mrs. Abbott, the father and mother of the groom. It was served by Rebboli. The bride's dress was of ecru goods, decorated with tea roses. There were many beautiful and costly presents. Among those present were Mr. J. W. Ward, Mr. A. E. Ward, Mr. E. D. Ward, Miss M. Kirby, Miss C. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Norcross, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Abbott, Miss N. A. Abbott, Mr. H. C. Abbott, Mr. E. E. Abbott, Miss M. A. Abbott, Mr. W. C. Breed, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Munro of Bristol, R. I., Miss L. W. Waldren of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Greene, Miss M. Greene, Miss N. Greene of Shrewsbury, Mrs. W. T. Whiting of Lakeview, Mr. G. Strong, Mrs. C. Dennis, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Munroe and family. Mr. and Mrs. Abbott intend making a tour to New York and up the Hudson. On their return they will reside at No. 171 Austin street.

The Old Fifteenth.

Can any veteran of this hard fighting regiment tell who is referred to in the following?

A PREMONITION.

The day before the battle of Antietam, my regiment of Sedgwick's division, Second Corps, were massed waiting orders. A few of our officers with me visited the Fifteenth Mass.; knowing what we must expect in the fight soon to come, and feeling rather shaky myself, I asked the captain how it was he could feel so jolly when he must know what was coming. "I am always so," he replied. "When I enlisted I had a premonition that I should go through the war without a scratch, and as I have been in now a year and a half, I have no fears. After the battle I started to hunt up my friend, and learned that he had been struck with a shell in the breast and completely destroyed.—Seventh Regiment Gazette.

This is the way Mr. Belanger's invention reads "Out West."

"A Massachusetts man claims to have invented a bicycle that any greenhorn can learn to ride in a minute and then write his name in the dust with it in fifteen feet of space, not to mention a speed capacity of two miles in sixty seconds on a good track. It will cost only \$70 and can be operated with seven times less power than the old style ones. The only difficulty the rider will experience, owing to the high rate of speed, will be in hanging on. The inventor promises to outrun the fastest train with ease."—Chicago Blade.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

"Talk about blankets."

What! with the mercury way up in the 90's?

Well that seems to be the order of the day.

You see there has been going on for a week a regular July sale of excellent *Blankets*.

We started it along not expecting much of a deluge, but before we knew it, a case of them had gone, another was fast disappearing and others had to be called in from the great store-house.

Other cases of them will be opened this morning, and will be sold at the old—or the new price of \$2.69 a pair.

It's a large blanket, regular 11×4 size, good enough usually to bring \$4, but the month of July is not a good month in which to sell blankets, although it proves this year a mighty good month to buy them in.

If you are going to the sea-shore, a pair of good blankets will prove a comfort.

If you are going to camp out, blankets you must have.

If you are likely to want blankets next winter,

Then *now* is the very time to buy them, when the price is so low for so good a quality and large size.

**GOOD BLANKETS,
FULL SIZE,
\$2.69 A PAIR.**

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

For Sale at Greendale.

A new six room Cottage, Bath room, Back room with running water. Easy payments. Will build houses to suit or sell house lots. Inquire of H. E. WHITEHOUSE, Greendale.

**C. REBBOLI,
Confectioner * and * Caterer,
6 and 8 Pleasant Street, Worcester.**

**J. S. WESBY & SONS,
BOOK * BINDING *
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
387 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.**

**THE CRITERION
Bakery and Restaurant.**

Nothing but first-class material used. Table board at reasonable prices.

231 Main St. and 36 Shrewsbury St.
J. & T. CALDER, Proprietors.

**LAWRENCE,
PHOTOGRAPHER.**

492 Main Street.
TAKE ELEVATOR.

AN ACT

Relating to the Sealing of Weights and Measures.
Extracts from Chapter 65 of the Public Statutes.

SEC. 142. THE SEALERS OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES in the several cities and towns shall annually give public notice by advertisement, or by posting in one or more public places in their respective cities and towns notices to all inhabitants or persons having usual places of business therein, and who use weights, measures, or balances for the purpose of selling any goods, wares, merchandise or other commodities for public weighing, to bring in their weights, measures and balances to be adjusted and sealed. Such sealers shall attend in one or more convenient places, and shall adjust, seal and record all weights, measures and balances so brought in.

SEC. 143. AFTER GIVING SAID NOTICE, THE SAID sealers shall go to the houses, stores and shops of persons who neglect to comply therewith, and having entered the same with the assent of the occupants thereof, shall adjust and seal their weights, measures and balances.

SEC. 144. SAID SEALERS SHALL GO ONCE A YEAR, and often, if necessary, to every hay and coal scale and to every platform balance within their respective cities and towns that cannot be easily or conveniently removed, and shall test the accuracy of and adjust and seal the same.

SEC. 145. ALL PERSONS USING ANY SCALES, weights or measures for the purpose of buying or selling any commodity, may when they desire it, have the same tested and sealed by the sealers of weights and measures at the office of any of said sealers.

SEC. 146. IN CASE A SEALER OR WEIGHTS AND MEASURES CANNOT SEAL ANY WEIGHTS, MEASURES AND BALANCES IN THE MANNER BEFORE PROVIDED, HE MAY MARK THEM WITH A STENCIL OR BY OTHER SUITABLE MEANS, SO AS TO SHOW THAT THEY HAVE BEEN INSPECTED; BUT HE SHALL IN NO CASE SEAL OR MARK AS CORRECT ANY WEIGHTS, MEASURES OR BALANCES WHICH DO NOT CONFORM TO THE STANDARDS. IF SUCH WEIGHTS, MEASURES OR BALANCES CAN BE READILY ADJUSTED BY SUCH MEANS AS HE HAS AT HAND, HE MAY ADJUST AND SEAL THEM; BUT IF THEY CANNOT BE READILY ADJUSTED, HE SHALL ATTACH TO SUCH WEIGHTS, MEASURES OR BALANCES A NOTICE FORBIDDING THEIR USE UNTIL HE IS SATISFIED THAT THEY HAVE BEEN SO ADJUSTED AS TO CONFORM TO THE STANDARDS; AND WHOEVER TAKES SAID NOTICE WITHOUT THE CONSENT OF THE OWNER AFFIXING THE SAME SHALL FOR EACH OFFENCE FORFEIT A SUM NOT EXCEEDING FIFTY DOLLARS, ONE-HALF TO THE USE OF THE CITY OR TOWN, AND ONE-HALF TO THE USE OF THE COMPLAINANT.

SEC. 147. A SEALER OR HIS DEPUTY, WHEN VISITING THE PLACE OF BUSINESS OF ANY PERSON FOR THE PURPOSE OF TESTING ANY WEIGHTS, MEASURES OR BALANCES, MAY USE FOR THAT PURPOSE SUCH WEIGHTS, MEASURES OR BALANCES AS HE CAN CONVENIENTLY CARRY WITH HIM; AND EACH CITY AND TOWN SHALL FURNISH ITS SEALER WITH ONE OR MORE DUPLICATES OF WEIGHTS, MEASURES AND BALANCES, WHICH SHALL AT ALL TIMES BE KEPT TO CONFORM TO THE STANDARDS FURNISHED BY THE COMMONWEALTH; AND ALL WEIGHTS, MEASURES AND BALANCES SO SEALED SHALL BE DEEMED TO BE STANDARD SEALED, THE SAME AS IF TESTED AND SEALED WITH THE STANDARD WEIGHTS, MEASURES AND BALANCES.

SEC. 148. A SEALER OR DEPUTY SEALER OF WEIGHTS OR MEASURES MAY SEIZE WITHOUT A WARRANT SUCH WEIGHTS, MEASURES OR BALANCES AS MAY BE NECESSARY TO BE USED AS EVIDENCE IN CASES OF VIOLATION OF THE LAW RELATING TO THE SEALING OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES, SUCH WEIGHTS, MEASURES OR BALANCES TO BE RETURNED TO THE OWNERS OR FORFEITED AS THE COURT MAY DIRECT.

SEC. 149. WHEN A COMPLAINT IS MADE TO A SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES BY ANY PERSON, THAT HE HAS REASONABLE CAUSE TO BELIEVE, OR WHEN SUCH SEALER HIMSELF HAS REASONABLE CAUSE TO BELIEVE, THAT A WEIGHT, MEASURE OR BALANCE USED IN THE SALE OF ANY COMMODITY, WITHIN HIS CITY OR TOWN IS INCORRECT, THE SAID SEALER SHALL GO TO THE PLACE WHERE SUCH WEIGHT, MEASURE OR BALANCE IS, AND SHALL TEST THE SAME AND MARK IT ACCORDING TO THE RESULT OF THE TEST APPLIED THERETO; AND IF THE SAME IS INCORRECT AND CANNOT BE ADJUSTED, THE SAID SEALER SHALL ATTACH A NOTICE THEREON CERTIFYING THAT FACT, AND FOR ADJUSTING THE USE THEREOF UNTIL IT HAS BEEN MADE TO CONFORM TO THE AUTHORIZED STANDARD. ANY PERSON USING A WEIGHT, MEASURE OR BALANCE AFTER A SEALER HAS DEMANDED PERMISSION TO TEST THE SAME AND HAS BEEN REFUSED SUCH PERMISSION, SHALL BE LIABLE TO A PENALTY OF NOT LESS THAN TEN NOR MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

SEC. 150. ALL WEIGHTS, MEASURES AND BALANCES THAT CANNOT BE MADE TO CONFORM TO THE STANDARD, SHALL BE STAMPED "CONDAMNED" OR "C.D." BY THE SEALER, AND NO PERSON SHALL THEREAFTER USE THE SAME FOR THE WEIGHING OR MEASURING ANY COMMODITY SOLD OR EXCHANGED, UNLESS THE PENALTIES PROVIDED IN THE CASE OF THE USE OF FALSE WEIGHTS OR MEASURES.

SEC. 151. IF A PERSON KNOWINGLY USES A FAKE WEIGHT, MEASURE, SCALE, BALANCE OR BEAM, OR, AFTER A WEIGHT, MEASURE, SCALE, BALANCE OR BEAM HAS BEEN ADJUSTED AND SEALED, ALTERS IT SO THAT IT DOES NOT CONFORM TO THE PUBLIC STANDARD, AND FRAUDULENTLY MAKES USE OF IT, HE SHALL FORFEIT FOR EACH OFFENCE FIFTY DOLLARS, ONE-HALF TO THE USE OF THE CITY OR TOWN, AND ONE-HALF TO THE USE OF THE COMPLAINANT. AND EVERY SEALER WHO HAS A REASONABLE CAUSE TO BELIEVE THAT A WEIGHT, MEASURE, SCALE, BALANCE OR BEAM HAS BEEN ALTERED SINCE IT WAS LAST ADJUSTED AND SEALED SHALL ENTER THE PREMISES IN WHICH IT IS KEPT OR USED, AND SHALL EXAMINE THE SAME.

SEC. 152. EACH SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES, INCLUDING THE DEPUTIES OF THE TREASURER AND COUNTY TREASURERS, SHALL RECEIVE A FEE OF THREE CENTS FOR EVERY WEIGHT, MEASURE, SCALE, BEAM OR BALANCE BY HIM SEALED, EXCEPT PLATFORM BALANCES. FOR SEALING EACH PLATFORM BALANCES WEIGHING FIVE THOUSAND POUNDS AND UPWARDS,

THE SEALER SHALL RECEIVE ONE DOLLAR; AND FOR SEALING EACH PLATFORM BALANCE WEIGHING LESS THAN THAT AMOUNT, FIFTY CENTS. EVERY SEALER SHALL ALSO HAVE A REASONABLE COMPENSATION FOR ALL REPAIRS, ALTERATIONS, AND ADJUSTMENTS WHICH IT MAY BE NECESSARY FOR HIM TO MAKE.

E. S. KNOWLES, SEALER.
OTHER CITY HALL, WORCESTER.
OFTER HOURS, 8:30 TO 11:30 A. M., MONDAYS AND WEDNESDAYS.

Public Library Additions.

Remainder of books added during April.

I indicates that the book is in the Intermediate department and may be taken out if specially called for.

Literary Manual of Foreign Quotations	1
BRIGMANN, K. Comparative Grammar of the Indo Germanic Languages; tr. by R. S. Conway and W. H. D. Rouse, vol. 2	1
BUTLER, W. A. Oberammergau, 1890	1
Color in the Schoolroom; manual for teachers	33981
FLETCHER, W. L. Co-operative Index to Periodicals for 1890	1
GARDNER, H. H. Is this your Son, my Lord?	1
—A Thoughtless Yes	1
HORATIUS FLACCUS, Q. Opera Omnia; with commentary by E. C. Wickham, vol. 2	1
LULAND, C. G. Manual of wood carving; rev. by J. J. Holtzapffel	1
MACLAY, WM. Journal, 1789-1791; ed. by E. S. Maclay	33951
MC LADE, L. T. The Beresford Prize	33952
MEYER, A. N. Ed. Woman's Work in America; introd. by J. W. Howe	33953
MUNROE, K. Campmates; a story of the Plains	33954
National Education Assoc. Journal of Proceedings, etc., 1889-90	1
National Life and Thought of various Nations; address by E. Magnus and others	33955
OVERTON, J. H. John Wesley	33950
PALM, A. J. The Death Penalty; with chapter on War (Questions of the Day)	33957
PARSONS, J. C. English Versification	33958
PATTEN, C. B. Methods and Machinery of Practical Banking; repr. fr. Rhodes' Journal, rev. etc.	33959
PEABODY, A. P. King's Chapel Sermons	33960
PEARL, F. M. Mademoiselle	33961
PEET, S. D. Prehistoric America, vol. 2, Emblematic Mounds. (Antiquarian lib.)	33983
PHISTERER, F. New York in the War of the Rebellion, 1861-65	1
RECLUS, E. Primitive Folk; studies in comparative ethnology (Contemp. sci. ser.)	33992
RICH, W. H. Der Fluch der Schönheit; ed. by C. Thomas (Heath's mod. lang. ser.)	33963
ROCHE, J. J. Life of J. B. O'Reilly; with his poems, etc., ed. by Mrs. O'Reilly, introduced by Abp. Gibbons	33964
SCUDER, S. H. Fossil insects of North America, etc., 2 vols.	1
SEELBY, J. H. Our Father's Kingdom	1

SEELEY, L. B. Mrs. Thrale, afterwards Mrs. Piozzi; sketch of her life, etc.	33965
SHAKESPEARE, W. Works, ed. by H. Staunton, Illust. by Sir J. Gilbert, 15 vols	1
—New Variorum edition; ed. by H. H. Furness, vol. 8, As You Like It	1
SHERMAN, P. Tariff Primer; Effects of Protection upon the Farmer and the Laborer (Quest. of the day)	33966
SIDNEY, Sir P. An Apologie for poettie; ed. by E. S. Shuckburgh (Pitt Presser)	33967
SMART, H. The Plunger; a turf tragedy of five and twenty years ago	33968
SMITH, G. Canada and the Canadian Question	33969
SQUIER, E. G. Adventures on the Mosquito Shore	33970
SUMNER, W. G. Alexander Hamilton (Makers of America)	33971
TALLEYRAND PERIGORD, C. M. de Memoirs; ed. by the Duc de Broglie; tr. by R. L. de Beaufort, 2 vols.	33972-3
UFFELMAN, J. Manual of the domestic hygiene of the child; tr. by H. R. Milinowski; ed. by M. P. Jacobi,	43977
VLAND, J. (ps. P. Loti) A Child's Romance; tr. by C. Bell	33978
WARD, M. A. Petrarch; sketch of his life and works	33979
WEGMANN, E. Jr. Design and Construction of masonry dams, etc.	1
WILLIAMS, M. Later leaves; further reminiscences	33980
XENOPHON. Works; tr. by H. G. Dakyns, vol. 1, Hellenica, vols. 1-2, Anabasis	1
Bits from the Jersey Shore.	
BELMAR, N. J., July 1.	
This region is a surprise to me; we New Englanders think there is no sea coast like our own and the special feature we have always heard attributed to this country is the celebrated muskito, but I have not seen nor heard him yet, no doubt he has gone North for the Summer. There is a fine stretch of sandy beach, and in our drives hereabouts we pass numerous silvery lakes, which, with the beautiful Thank River, afford fine boating and fishing facilities.	
The country scenery is wild and picturesque, fertile farms and fragrant woods lie near by, where one would never imagine himself so near the sea.	
The hotels opened last Saturday and are now anxiously awaiting the guests that a few warm days would banish from the cities.	
Bathers are appearing, cottages awaking, and soon the season will be fully inaugurated. Already Asbury Park and Ocean Grove have a lively appearance, but it must be remembered that the former has a permanent population of ten thousand.	
But more attractive to many of us are these quiet resorts, Belmar, Como and Spring Lake.	
Yes, the New Jersey shore is charming, though far from "a stern and rock-bound coast."	
F. H. L.	
Mr. F. B. Hodgden of Hyde Park, formerly of Worcester, was in the city Wednesday.	

The Ware-Pratt Company

Invite attention to an extensive display of

Fine Clothing for Men, Boys and Children.

The Latest Fashions, Exclusive styles from our own workshops, Honest Goods and the Lowest Prices, Grade and Quality considered.

Our Custom Department is teeming with the Newest styles, Colorings and Materials, which go to make up the finest lines we have ever shown.

The Ware-Pratt Company,

MANUFACTURERS AND RETAILERS,

408 and 412 Main Street,

Worcester.

NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER.--A Great Fraternity.

Do you believe in a system of co-operation in which the whole profit is divided among the members? Then join the Non-Secret Endowment Order. It pays a sick benefit of \$20 a week; a death benefit of \$400; an endowment benefit of \$500; at COST.

Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. State of the order, March 18, 1891; Membership, 4915; Amount loaned for Relief, \$15,292; Reserve Fund, \$22,924.50; Balance of Relief Fund, \$6,750.08; Total, \$44,975.48. Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

Organizers wanted. Address NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 339 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Rooms 10 and 11.

LATHROP * BROTHERS,
LADIES', MEN'S AND CHILDREN'S
FINE AND MEDIUM SHOES

Of the most approved process of manufacture, meeting every requirement of Quality, Comfort and Style.

564 MAIN STREET, Franklin Square.



LEADING SAFETY BICYCLES.
Solid, Cushion and Pneumatic Tires. Full line of
Supplies. Repairing a Specialty.

LEMONT & WHITTEMORE, 39 PEARL ST.
Open evenings.

E. W. COFFIN,
Store Fixtures

310 Main Street, Worcester.
Name this Paper.

FOR
RELIABLE SHOES
at Fair Prices

Go to 16 FRONT STREET,

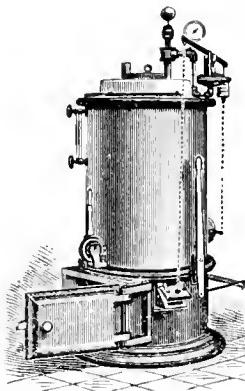
J. K. BROWN,
W. L. BROWN, Manager.

Larkin's, 395 Main St.,
Worcester.

Trunks, Bags, Shawl-straps, Bag-straps, Extension Cases, Etc. Agents Troy Laundry.

ROYAL STEAM HEATER.

Manufactured from the Finest Steel Plate and possessing all the latest Modern Conveniences.



This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

WORCESTER, MASS., APRIL 1, 1890.
THE ROYAL STEAM HEATER CO.
Gentlemen:—Having purchased two of your Heaters, one now in use three years, the other 2 years, I can safely say we could hardly keep house without one. I would rather take care of our Heater with 13 radiators attached than one parlor stove where I had to bring coal and carry away the ashes. Anyone intending to heat by steam should examine the Royal and note the working of the Grate, which I think is far ahead of any I have ever seen. I will gladly give information to intending purchasers. Respectfully yours, F. E. BARNARD. Barnard Bros., Trunk Manufacturers, 494 Main ST.

Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

LIGHT

VOL. III. NO. 21. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



MR. E. S. KNOWLES,

Proprietor of the Sportsmen's Emporium.

[ENGRAVED EXPRESSLY FOR LIGHT.]

L I G H T

JULY 25.

PUTNAM & SPRAGUE CO.

FURNITURE and UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

We offer everything at a discount. SEE IN OUR WINDOWS samples of the best Refrigerators, and the best Baby Carriages marked in plain figures at prices that will ensure the sale of every one. We shall not carry them over. If you want one NOW is the time to buy.

247 and 249 Main Street, Corner of Central.

YARMOUTH S. S. CO.,

(Limited) Shortest and Most Direct Route Between United States & Nova Scotia, via the favorite sea-going and new steamships "Boston" and "Yarmouth." Sea voyage only 15 to 17 hours. Tickets sold to all parts of Nova Scotia.

Steamer will leave Pier 1, Lewis Wharf, Boston, for Yarmouth, N. S., every **Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday** at 12 M. Noon.

Returning will leave Yarmouth for Boston every **Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.**

Close connections made at Yarmouth with all Railway, Steamboat and Stage lines to all points in N. S.

For further information write for folder or apply to G. Y. Lancaster, M. H. Church & Co., O. F. Rawson, Worcester; or J. F. Spinney, Agent, Pier 1, Lewis Wharf, Boston.

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permanently eradicated by the

ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

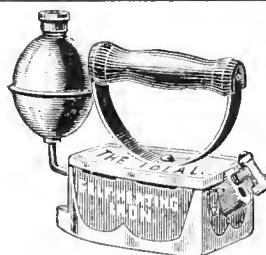
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92 SUMMER STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

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Livery, Feed and Truck Stable.

Three Large Moving Wagons. Baggage Wagon always ready. Furniture and Piano Moving. Telephone 308-5.

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Simple!
Durable!
Odorless!
Clean!
It saves Time,
Labor and Fuel,
two-thirds cent
per hr. for fuel.
—
Manufactured
Guaranteed every
Iron.
TRY ONE.

With this Iron, no fire is needed in the stove. Don't suffer from heat. It can be used anywhere. Agents wanted. Also on sale at retail by SQUIER & BEALS, Mfg. Ag'ts, 311 Main St., Room 13, Worcester.

OXYGEN

Oxygen Treatment

FOR THE CURE AND PREVENTION
OF DISEASE.

It is not a Drug, but Nature's true Restorative in debility and all disordered conditions of the system.

Our Oxygen is fresh every day.

Prepared and administered with the utmost care by a Physician of large experience.

It will pay to investigate our METHODS and PRICES.

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LINCOLN BLOCK,

368 1-2 Main, Cor. Elm.

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Quinsigamond Lake ICE

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Especial attention given to the family trade.

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STORE.

Headquarters for Ladies' Shirt Waists, 50c, 62c, 69c, 89c and \$1.00 a piece.

Also a splendid assortment of Boys' Shirt Waists and Blouses.

A large stock of Ladies' Cotton Underwear just received.

Z. F. Little & Co.,

234 and 238 Main St.

L I G H T

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY; JULY 25, 1891.

NO. 21

"There was a little light
That twinkled in the misty distance." —
Shelley—"Queen Mab."

We cannot think of this master of English verse, without recalling the dread night when light failed and the storm arose and engulfed his frail bark, and again when morning light revealed his body, stark and cold upon the beach, and last when the fierce light burned around that body upon its funeral pyre. There was too little of light in that life whose mortal remains repose in the Protestant Cemetery in Rome.

"Important if true."

That was the beginning of many a dispatch in War Times.

Now-a-days, the rumor is seldom announced as such. It is boldly proclaimed as a fact and some time with such embellishments as imagination may suggest.

By-and-by, it is found that much that has been given out is wrong. That the rumor was unfounded, that the imaginings were utterly vain; but the retraction never overtakes the first announcement. That has quite too great a start.

The sea of public opinion is even yet tempest tossed over a recent sad proclamation as to a young man who once made Worcester his home. The bare, unqualified facts were bad enough, but to them were added surmises and innuendoes that must have made his parents hearts almost break. LIGHT does not claim any knowledge above or beyond that possessed by the public; but amidst so many flings that are bad, let this be said, in the man's behalf; when he was a boy in school, no better lad did his work there and the High School honored itself in giving to him a diploma; later as an employee of a great corporation, there were only words of commendation for him.

Throwing stones is easy business; very easy for some, but the Bible forestalled this little diversion a long time ago. That throng which impelled onward to her death a forsaken creature was exceedingly virtuous, just then. Christ did not specially censure the rabble nor did he commend the victim. Her fault was punishable; but he insisted that those who stoned her should, themselves be blameless. The throwing of missiles became temporarily unpopular. How the crowd sneaked away!

"Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, consider such an one in the spirit of meekness considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted." "But if we all did, there wouldn't be any news," says some over zealous news collector. Worse things might happen than that; what is printed should have substantial foundation. How much would Worcester and the world have lost if the pages of printed matter devoted to a certain mystery had never been read? They

imbittered a blameless life, hastened its end, did not solve the problem and who was any better for it all? The truth, the truth, and nothing but the truth let us have; but even that need not be spoken at all times. "All things are lawful; but all things are not expedient."

"Katy did; Katy didn't." This autumnal refrain has been anticipated during these hot days by the controversy as to whether Mr. Lincoln wished Andrew Johnson, rather than Hannibal Hamlin on the ticket with him in 1864. Col. McClure says he did. Mr. Nicolay says he didn't. Both men, exceedingly strenuous, get a host of others to join with them in a chorus of "Did! Didn't!" and the public is not one whit the wiser. The light, extinguished by Wilkes Booth, alone could illumine this matter; but that shines on in another clime where nominations do not interest and where editors do not revile each other. It is a kind of midsummer godsend to the writer who has been wondering what he could do to keep up the interest. As for those who read, they will, as a rule, add this to the long vexed question as to whether Barbara Freitchie really hung out a flag in Fredericktown or whether Washington swore at Monmouth.

If it were not provoking, it would be "too funny for anything." Here is Canada, at our very doors, excluding American newspapers from circulation. She presumes to make discriminations, not contemplated in the postal agreement. She claims that the New England Grocer is more of a circular than a paper and so rules it out. Free Trade England had better take her child in hand. Why should the Grocer be selected for this distinction? Doubtless because the prices stated are less than those that Canadian tradesmen can afford to offer. What is our government to offer in return?

And again we come around to the saloon; and sad it is that we can come to it. The proposition for all temperance workers to pool their issues and to suppress the saloon is timely, but by no means new. It has been preached, here in Worcester, for years. We must try to teach men the sad effects of the use of intoxicants as a beverage; but home customs we are not fighting. Our enemy is the saloon. It is as hostile to us and ours as the serpent and tiger of India are to the people of that devoted clime. If the well-wishers of their kind, of whatever color, creed, sex or party will only join hands, the curse may be abated. Will they do it?

In our political economy studies, much is given concerning money and its functions. No one theme is more clearly stated than that what will do for a new and sparsely settled section will not do for the older and more thickly inhabited. Crowded Europe uses farthings and centimes. Bustling and thinly settled California turns up its nose at cents.

We of New England have long disregarded the half cent, usually awarding it to the one who sells. But this half cent is becoming a necessity particularly when papers and so many other articles are sold for just that amount. California came down from dimes to nickels and no doubt will eventually come to regard cents at their true value. The East is ready for the half cent. In fact, there is a demand for it. The papers must press the necessity for its coming, and come it will.

No proposition of Postmaster Greene has met so popular a response as that to go down to the Rink with his office. What an expanse of territory he and his attachés would have? They would fairly revel in space. Their condition would be not unlike that of the sun and his planets in immensity. By all means, let's go to the Rink. Of course we may expect to hear the South enders say "Not by a Rink's Site," but the squabbles between the two ends of the city have become so common that no one minds them. The Post Office in the Rink would recall the days when the New York Office was installed in the Old Dutch Church and it did very well, too. "Arise, let us go hence!"

And now there goeth up, the periodical howl as to the proper treatment to be accorded Confederate Veterans by those of the North! General Longstreet is to be at Weirs at the gathering of N. H. Veterans, and at once, some super patriotic fellow says he himself wont be there. Just as well! Stay at home if you like, but what can such men be made of? Is he so much better than other survivors who like General Sherman marched with Joe Johnston at Grant's funeral! Oh, shame! Bury the hatchet! "Let us have peace" Shake hands and be friends. Fight the old battles over again by the merry camp fire. Forgive and forget is the injunction that all of us should cherish.

And this brings us to the unveiling of "Stonewall" Jackson's statue in Lexington, Va., last Tuesday. There was no indignity to the old flag; but it floated grandly in the breezes while 20,000 people did honor to the memory of a brave, noble, though mistaken man. The Stars and Bars were there; but they merely represented the cause for which Jackson offered up his life. He would be a mean spirited man who would deny to the defeated the pleasures of a funeral. The blue of the G. A. R. mingled freely with the Confederate Gray and the reunion of the State was knit more firmly by the glories of the day. We may, we must forgive.

"Flag of freedom and union wave
Over 'Stonewall' Jackson's grave."

That is not just the way Whittier wrote the lines, but it does very well in this place.

Jos. W. Fairbanks of St. Louis, former principal of the Worcester High School is expected East for a visit.



A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

Published every Saturday. Price \$2.00 per annum, 5 cents a copy.

Advertising rates upon application.

ALFRED S. ROE, Editor and Proprietor.
Offices, 339 Main Street, Burnside Building,
Telephone No. 141-5.

Entered at the Post-Office, at Worcester, Mass., as second-class mail matter.

WORCESTER, SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1891.

Two Bicycles!

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS!

One will be given to that boy or girl who secures the most cash subscriptions for *LIGHT* between this date, May 30th and August 1st, 1891.

The other is for the boy who sells the largest number of papers during the same time.

Come up to the office, boys, and talk it over.

Every failure to receive *LIGHT* promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet *LIGHT* is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in *LIGHT*, not ascribed, save receipts, squibbs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

No. 2 of the Veteran under the efficient management of Comrade Hall is a good number, filled with facts, creditable to him and to the publishers, C. W. Burbank & Co.

LIGHT receives from the Rev. H. M. Kellogg of Greenwich, Conn., a very pretty souvenir of the Lebanon War Office Celebration. This recounts the exercises in connection with the presentation to the Sons of the American Revolution by Mrs. Wattles of the building which, during the Revolution was Gov. Trumbull's office. Its associations with Revolutionary events are many and thrilling.

Don't omit reading *Light's* advertisements. Every one is worth your closest observation. All pertain to the home and living.

The signature to the excellent London let-

in last week's *LIGHT* should be E. H. M. not N. as there given.

The Clinton Courant, July 18, has a very appreciative article on Worcester. Thanks, neighbor! We think so too. By the way, Clinton can congratulate herself on having in *The Courant* a thoroughly live paper.

The Webster Times is crammed full of local items. That is what its patrons take it for.

The Milford Gazette is another paper that has column after column of matter pertaining to Milford and adjoining towns.

Falmouth's paper, *The Cape Cod Independent*, is in fine feather in these vacation days. At such times, humanity seeks the coast and makes that arm of Massachusetts almost tired in trying to hold so many.

Several items were crowded out last week. It should have been stated that Lawrence was the photographer of Mr. Otis' picture, Rice of Mr. Parker and Blair of Mr. Talbot.

MILLBURY.

The Methodist Sunday School picnics at Quinsigamond Park July 28.

A M. Stone's laundry shuts down Friday night for repairs.

A short service was held Sunday afternoon over the remains of Mr. Samuel C. Leavitt, at the residence of his son-in-law, Dr. G. C. Webber, Rev. G. A. Putnam officiating. The remains were taken to Portland, Me., for interment.

The funeral of Miss Mary Holman took place from her late residence, West Millbury, Sunday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Pierce officiating. The floral offerings were very fine. The burial was at Auburn.

The Adams Express Company's horse ran away from the N. Y. P. & B. depot Saturday night causing considerable excitement but doing little damage.

The open air service held on the Common Sunday afternoon drew a large crowd. The service opened by a praise meeting conducted by Mr. P. W. Wood, followed by scripture reading and prayer by Rev. H. G. Buckingham. The sermon was by Rev. A. M. Crane.

The societies of Christian Endeavor of the Baptist and Second Congregational Churches held a union meeting in the vestry of the Baptist Church and listened to a very graphic and interesting report of the tenth convention at Minneapolis, by Mr. J. L. Wood of Ilion, N. Y.

There seems to be a great difference of opinion in regard to the ball game at Fisherville, Saturday afternoon. A great deal of fault was found with the decision of the umpire. The score was 17 to 2, but finally the game being declared forfeited, makes the score 9 to 0. The managers of the Millbury nine received word Tuesday morning from the Foxes, refusing to play the home team at any future time.

The annual picnic of the Unitarian Sunday School will take place at Woodlawn Park, July 25.

The lawn party of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Church, which was to have been held

Thursday evening occurred on Tuesday evening. A fine time was everybody's decision.

Mrs. Wm. Ostrander of Amsterdam, N. Y., who has been visiting friends here returned home Monday. Harry B. Waterman went with her for a months' vacation.

Prof. A. H. Evans of Cushing Academy was in town Monday the guest of Eugene A. Deane.

A meeting of citizens and all interested in Base Ball was called for Wednesday night. New directors were chosen and a spirit of enthusiasm aroused.

Rev. H. G. Buckingham left Monday for Yarmouth for a week's vacation.

Rev. Messrs. Putnam and Buckingham will exchange Sunday morning.

The Unitarian church will be closed as usual through August. This year needed repairs will be made.

To Phoebus.

BY CORNELIA WESSON BOYDEN.

O! Phoebus, ruler of the day,
Deign thou to hear my prayer;
Cause yon dark cloud to flee away,
That hides thy face so fair.

Come forth from thy dim chamber hid,
And smile upon this earth,
Fold up thy misty coverlid
And let us know thy worth.

Fling down upon us mortals, here,
A flood of warmth and light;
Dispel the shadows cold and drear,
That now our spirits blight.

Dry thou earth's tears that long have lain
In channels broad and deep,
And kiss the dewdrops o'er again
That mid the grasses peep.

Spread wide thine arms thou mighty god,
Shine forth in all thy power;
Lift up the faces from the sod
Of each fair drooping flower.

And let thy tender healing balm,
Earth's children bless once more,
Till far and near thy peaceful calm
Shall reach from shore to shore.

The Winnower to the Winds.

FROM FRENCH OF DU BELAY.

To you, light troops, who, with fair flitting wings,
From every marge, e'en on the tiny springs
Send out athwart the waters breast
The growing ripples; and with whistling sound
Awake the wood; where cassia plants abound
And sway the plateau's leafy crest,

To you I offer these blue violets,—
So sweet that e'en the burdened bee oft flies
To glean from them a greater store.
These blooming buds, full redolent, are all
Your own, which, freed by your soft breath, fast fall
From the boughs of stately sycamore.

Blow lightly in your dalliance across
This wide-stretched wold; and let the marsh moss
The sedge and fen, full drear and dim
Be winnowed by your breath; whilst in the mead
I labor long with stover, corn and seed
Beneath the scorching summer's sun.

J. W. H.

"Hab yo' got any medicine dat will purify de blood?"

"Yes, we keep this sarsaparilla, at \$1 a bottle. It purifies the blood and clears the complexion."

"Well, boss, hasn't yo' got sumfin' fo' about fifty cents, fo' de blood? I don keer about the complexion."—Life.

Holyoke Valley.

[The following lines were suggested to a certain class poet upon returning, after many years, to the scenes of his college days.]

R. B. C.

"—Something sweet
Followed youth, with flying feet,
And will never come again."

On restless wings the years have fled,
'Northampton, over thee and me;
Since last my wandering pathway led
Among the shadows on thy lea.

What time I scaled thy temple heights,
Twin guardians of the bending stream
Whose tranquil curve the valley lights,
From range to range, with crescent gleam,

Or climbed, as now, the topmost crown
Of western ridges, whence again
I see for leagues beyond the town
The silvery river thrid the plain:

And see the hazy lowland meet
The sky, and count each shining spire,
From those which sparkle at my feet,
To distant steeples tip with fire,

For still thy beauties are the same,
The robins sing their choral tune,
Within thy mantling elms alame
As in that other, dearer June,

When here my footsteps entered first,
And summer, perfect beauty wore,
And all thy charms upon me burst,
While all the wide world lay before,

Nor less each fragrant walk remains,
Where happy maidens come and go,
And students saunter in thy lanes,
And sing the songs I used to know,

Thus much 'tis given me to find,—
But while the natural eye beholds
Sad memory, to the picture blind,
Her fairer inward scene unfolds!

I gaze and feel myself alone,
And walk with solitary feet;
How strange these wonted ways have grown!
Where are the friends I used to meet?

In yonder shaded academe
The rippling meters flow today,
And other boys at sunset dream
Of love and laurels far away.

And ah! from many a trellised home,
Less sweet the faces are that peep,
Than those of old,—and voices come
Less musically to my ear

It pains me that you river can
Still pour its full, unchanging stream,
And we more transitory than
The mountain's cloud, the water's gleam,

No more, O sunlit current shine,
To make me think of lustrous eyes,
Whose brightness still would rival thine,
Did not they beam in Paradise.

Sigh not, ye mountain vine, or give
The whispers which I yearn to hear—
Soft tones, whose memories shall live
Forever in my straining ear.

Fade, beauty, smiling everywhere,
That can, from year to year, outlast
Those charms, a thousand times more fair,
But, oh, so frail, so quickly past!

Or smile to gladden fleshier hearts
Men forth; but they shall yet be led,
Revisiting these ancient parts,
Like one to mourn their glory fled.

The Boston Traveller, Saturday the 11 inst., has the following, brought out by the presence of the White Squadron in Boston waters:

Still Lives.

A party of newspaper men, guests in the admiral's cabin on the Newark yesterday, were conversing on the subject of naval battles, and

the *Traveller* man happened to mention that the fight between the Chesapeake and Shannon was the last conflict of any sort near Boston. "Do you know," remarked Flag Officer Stanton, "that the man who succeeded to the command of the Shannon that day still is alive? He was its second lieutenant, and he took command when the captain and the first officer was disabled. He is now senior admiral of the British navy and is over 100 years old. Stranger still, he is still on the active list and draws full pay." The party sat still for a moment and wondered if any other person is alive who heard the boom of those guns, until one of the party asked: "Would such a challenge as that received by Lawrence be accepted to-day?" "Probably it would," replied the lieutenant. "Human nature is the same to-day as it was then."

In this connection the following is in place:

England's 100 Year Old Admiral.

Sir Provo William Parry Wallis, the senior Admiral of the British fleet recently celebrated his one hundredth birth-day and is still in the service. In no other country in the world would such a thing be possible, and it has never occurred in England before. The old man is still hale and hearty and, to all appearances, likely to enjoy life for some time longer. He has drawn pay from the navy for ninety-six years, has been actually in the service for ninety of these, and it is eighty-seven years since he went to sea. He was born at Halifax, Nova Scotia, April 12, 1791, while his father was stationed there as Chief Clerk of the Navy Yard, and according to a custom then prevailing in the case of sons of officers or people of influence, was placed on the pay-roll of one of the vessels of the navy when he was but four years old. In 1800, when only nine, he went aboard the Cleopatra for training and four years later made his first voyage in her. The Cleopatra,

after a fight in mid-ocean, was captured by the French frigate Ville de Milan, but was rescued by another British vessel a week later. In 1808, at the age of seventeen, he was made a Second Lieutenant and was in many actions during the French war. He was Second Lieutenant of the Shannon when that frigate beat the Chesapeake in the famous fight off Boston Harbor in 1813. The captain having been wounded and the First Lieutenant killed the command of the frigate and her prize devolved upon young Wallis. He was promoted for his gallantry and efficiency in this action and in 1819 was made a Captain. The dates of his promotions after this were as follows: Rear Admiral, 1851; Vice Admiral, 1857; Admiral, in 1863; and Admiral of the fleet, in 1877. It was by the special order of the Queen that he was retained in the service after he had attained the age of seventy, at which the rule requires retirement. This was on account of the exceptional length and character of his service. He was created a K. C. B. in 1873.—Chicago Post.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

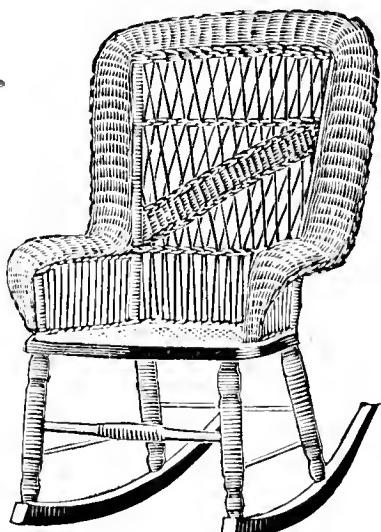
Mr. Ernest L. Pettes, collecting agent, gives personal attention to the collection of bills. No. 24 Pearl Street.

Boston Store.

Established 1870.

Sole Agency	Centemerri Gloves, Butterick's Paper Patterns, E. C. Burt's Shoes, Poster Kid Gloves.
-------------	--

This chair \$3.98.



NEW YORK & NEW ENGLAND R. R.

ATTRACTIVE EXCURSION

TO THE GREAT

Naval Drill and Celebration

At Fisher's Island and in Long Island Sound via Steamer "City of Worcester,"

Wednesday, July 29. Round Trip Ticket \$1.75.

Special Train leaves Worcester at 6:20 a.m.; So Worcester, at 6:23 a.m. Arrives at New London 9:20 a.m., connecting with Steamer.

At 10:00 A.M. the Steamer will leave New London for Fisher's Island Sound, where she will follow the various evolutions of the White Squadron, attending Excursions a grand view of the United States warships "Chicago," (Admiral Walker's Flagship), "Newark," "Boston," "Atlanta," "Yorktown," and the torpedo boat "Vesuvius."

The Manoeuvres planned are as follows:

1st. The Naval Militia will report on board the various vessels.

2d. The Squadron will get under way and proceed to the place selected or Target Practice.

3rd. Firing at Target at distance of 1500 yards by Naval Militia from port Main Battery.

4th. Squadron will come inshore, and firing will be at distance of 1000 yards from Hotchkiss Guns of Starboard Secondary Batteries.

5. On completion of Target Practice, the Squadron will return to its anchorage, and the Naval Militia to its vessel.

The above novel and interesting spectacle will be in full view of Passengers on the "City of Worcester."

Returning, Special Train will leave New London at 5:00 p.m. for above Stations.

Staterooms and Refreshments on Board Steamer.

Tickets on Sale in Worcester at our City Office, 43a Main Street.

GEORGE V. LANCASTER, Agent.

D. H. NICHOLS, General Superintendent.

A. C. KENDALL, General Passenger Agent.

Made of hard wood and fine round rattan, 16th century finish, well varnished; a thoroughly substantial rocker that will stand more than ordinary usage, and nice looking enough for any room in the house. It is the right thing for the veranda.

Not a few of them at \$3.98, but a large number; and therein lies the principal reason why the price isn't \$6.

Downstairs.

DENHOLM & MCKAY COMPANY.

Elisha S. Knowles.

Even before Nimrod, there were, doubtless, mighty hunters and it is certain that since his day the world has had no lack. Worcester has her share of those who delight in dog, gun and rod, and among them perhaps no one is mentioned more often than the gentleman to whom this article is dedicated.

Had the parental naming had anything to do with his subsequent life, i. e., had he followed the profession of the man for whom he was dubbed "Elisha Sprague," he had been a preacher all these days and instead of directing the gatherings where Reynard the fox was chiefly discussed, he had led in meetings of quite another character. However it is the divinity that shapes our ends, not the naming that we get in our cradles. The neighboring town of Auburn claims him as a native, the son of E. M. and Eunice (Huntington) Knowles. His father was, for many years, postmaster and station agent while his mother was from Connecticut. To a boy of his tastes, Auburn was a good town for childhood and youth. To be sure, there was the usual routine of school in his younger days; but so strong was his proclivity for the forest and stream that at eleven years of age he was made the happy possessor of his father's gun, to carry and use as he chose. This was more than forty years ago, but from that time to the present, there have been few months when he has not in some way, indulged in the amusement whose allurements were so deeply rooted in his boyish nature. It was not

"Auburn, loveliest village of the plain,"

that specially delighted him, but Auburn, rich in bird filled woods, in fox haunted fields and in fish abounding waters. His roaming and exploring very naturally led to neighboring towns and there are few nooks in Paxton, Leicester and Shrewsbury that he has not hunted through. From those boyhood days to the present time there has not been a year when he has not sought game in some part of New England. In this seeking of fin, fur and feather, he has come to know Worcester county like a book. He can locate every trout brook, tell where a fox can, most likely, be started and name the best places for partridges in rapid order. Nor have his hunting trips been confined to Worcester county. His passion for hunting and fishing has taken him into every state in New England, though an uninitiated man wonders what game could be found in Rhode Island, except turkeys and clams, and the first are not wild.

However "Lisha" as his intimate friends call him has not played all his life. He was only a boy when he came to Worcester and became an apprentice in the old Allen & Wheelock Fire Arms Manufactory. Here again was natural bent indicated. If he could not constantly use firearms in the chase he could assist in their making.

Afterwards, he succeeded his father as postmaster and station agent in Auburn and held the places for six years. He then returned to this city, which has been his home ever since. He married Miss Mary E. Hawes, a Wrentham lady and they have four children, three daughters and a son, the latter at the age of twelve is not yet intrusted with the much

coveted gun though one is promised for the near future. It would seem that "Elisha's" mantle would fall on him.

On coming back to Worcester, Mr. Knowles became a contractor, especially in the line of public works. In this capacity, he put into our streets many of the sewers, filling large contracts during Mayor Blake's administration. This kind of work he has carried on in other places, particularly in Fitchburg.

For four years he maintained the Brick Livery and Boarding stable on Fruit Street, now in the possession of Mr. W. R. Kendall. Next he bought out the sporting goods of Mr. R. R. Shepard at No. 1 Pleasant Street and made the place the headquarters of those interested in rod and gun. But lack of space compelled his removal from this location and two and a half years ago, he moved into his present quarters at 416 Main Street. Here all the plans for future campaigns are discussed and all old battles are fought over again. Among the fox hunters no place is so popular as "Lisha's" and Reynard is the genius that presides in the "back room." Here have been concocted the schemes to surprise some of the fellow members of the Sportsmen Club and here, too, with much mirth and pleasure, the presentations have been made. Here, also, hangs the gun, carried in boyhood. The store is filled with all that should be found in such a place, one of the largest and best assortments out of Boston.

Mr. Knowles, too, can use the pen as well as the gun, and for ten years was the Worcester correspondent for Forest and Stream, leaving this only to accept a similar position on Shooting and Fishing, Boston's sporting paper, his directions being "To let no item of Worcester sporting news to go unrecorded." He obeys faithfully and in a racy manner serves up the events of this city and vicinity. The local Nimrods may congratulate themselves on the scribe who records their deeds of prowess.

Mr. Knowles was a charter member of the Worcester Sportmen's Club and a member of the committee which drew up the constitution and bylaws. He has been vice-president and president and has always been a member of the executive committee. He has studiously kept out of politics, having very intimate friends among the leaders in both of the great political parties.

Finally, Worcester has no better illustration of a business man following a line of work, thoroughly congenial. Some men sell dry goods who would much prefer to be scientists. There are grocers in Worcester who should be teachers, and physicians who are born mathematicians but our dealer in firearms, fishing rods and tackle and all that pertains thereto is doing just what he likes to do, is really carrying along in every day living and doing the dreams of his boyhood. By long experience, by care and attention, he has made his place one of the city's noteworthy features, as well known among those who hunt and fish as our large dry goods houses are to those who shop. Cheerfulness and cordiality pay, and both of these abound at 416 Main Street.

That Assault.

When roughs prey on each other, the public pays little heed and in certain sections their

contests are frequent; but when one gets out of his range and assails an aged and prominent citizen as in the case when Ex-Alderman Sawyer was compelled to walk, under stress, Tuesday last, this same public wakes up with a start and wonders what we are coming to. The Ex-Alderman displayed remarkable coolness, proving that discretion was much better than valor; but nine men out of ten would have run the risk of broken heads in letting the assailant have one right where he could be hit handiest. It is probable, that, up to that hour Mr. Sawyer thought Worcester a tolerably thickly settled city, but there was an awful scarcity of able bodied citizens, as he marched along collared and with hands *a la* supplicating pilgrim, any help that might liberate him. Mr. Sawyer escaped without physical harm but his feelings were much ruffled and he is not getting any satisfaction from the thought that the rum which had crazed the ruffian was properly and legally licensed. He thinks if Worcester citizens cannot be protected in the public streets at noonday it is time some of them went gunning on their own account. It has long been the boast of our city that certain parts of Worcester were perfectly safe for women and children at any hour of the day. Of course wild beasts do escape from menageries and boas from snake shows, but they are very disagreeable fellows to meet. Our drunken wild beasts should be kept near their lairs or cages or whatever we may call the places licensed to make men just as far from manly as possible.

Queer.

On Main Street, during the week one of the queer phases of living was seen in the shape of a small girl, wearing a boy's cap, carrying a parasol and yet was bare footed. She seemed very happy. She had one of the luxuries of life, what cared she for the necessities!

A Store Window.

Window gardening has long been a favorite diversion with many and landscape painting is an ancient art, but latterly a variety of art has arisen that the fathers knew not of. What would one of Worcester's old time dealers say could he come back to earth and see such a display of taste and beauty as the window of dress goods in Barnard & Sumner's store this week, has afforded. The arrangement of colors, the placing of goods must all be done in perfect harmony. The effect is surprising. Even busy men have had to pause to admire.

To the Scientist.

Every body knows the cash system in the Boston Store. At every angle, are two wheels turning in opposite directions. Each wheel has six spokes and they are revolving at the same rate of speed. Their revolutions are sufficient per second to quite lose the spokes in each wheel, but here a wonder appears. Looking at the two wheels revolving, side by side, we see, between them twelve spokes, stationary. Will some reader of LIGHT offer an explanation? Again, in several angles, where the turn is on a curve, one wheel revolves a little more rapidly than the other. In such cases the spokes appear the same but they seem to slowly revolve. LIGHT has its own theory, but we await suggestions from readers.

About Folks.

General R. H. Chamberlain, wife and daughters are at Sconset. Nantucket is now at her best.

Prof. A. S. Kimball and family went Thursday to Center Sandwich, N. H.

Miss Rachel L. Moore, of the High School is in Ithaca, N. Y., her college home.

Miss Grace R. Everett is sketching at Rockport, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Ward, spend the last of August in Auburn.

Samuel Mawhinney and wife have had a two weeks outing at Monument Beach.

Miss Aileen Kennedy, of Laurel Street has gone to New York for a ten days visit.

Alexander Hayes of the Denholm & McKay Company, has gone to New York.

Miss Hattie L. Partridge has been visiting Mrs. James Holly at the Sterling Camp Ground.

Edward E. Kirschbaum and wife of North Grafton are at Voluntown, Conn. Mr. K. is the Herr Cherrytree of literary note.

Misses Maggie and Marcella Walsh are having an enjoyable stay at Block Island.

In a personal concerning Mrs. Charles Russell in last week's LIGHT, her daughter's name should have been given as Miss, not Mrs. G. Maud Jillson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stubbs will spend the next month enjoying the bracing air at Cottage City.

Dr. Dean S. Ellis, wife and child have enjoyed a two weeks' outing in North New Salem.

For the next two weeks, Miss E. A. Kimball of the Home School will be at Old Orchard Beach.

Wm. J. McAleer, of the last High School class, will enter the Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia next Fall.

Geo. F. McAleer, stamping clerk at the Post Office and his brother, Wm. J., will pass the next two weeks at Provincetown whence they will make fishing excursions as they like

Mrs. J. P. Rand of Pleasant Street will pass the remainder of the summer months reviving old memories at Monson, Mass.

Mrs. Geo. H. Prentice of Suffield Street, will attend the meeting of the Christian Alliance which takes place at Old Orchard Beach, August 8th.

The new show room in the Davis Art Company's rooms on Pearl Street, lights up beautifully and the caller has an excellent opportunity to admire the work displayed. Just at present the chief interest centers in the fine lot of pastels that have been on exhibition for the past ten days. They are choice bits of coloring. They bring the sea to us, so real are they. Don't fail to see them.

For the first time in seven years Mr. Geo. H. Kennedy, business manager of the Worcester Telegram, is enjoying an outing. Friday, he accompanied his daughter, Aileen, to New York and there took a steamer for Norfolk, Va., whence he will return by way of Washington, in that place being the guest of Mr. Arthur Burt. He expects to be away ten days.

Among the G. A. R. excursionists to leave this city, Aug. 1st, will be Mr. H. A. Kimball of the Boston Store, and wife. His brother-in-law, Mr. Emery Rogers and wife of Holden will accompany them. The Kimball's will go as far west as Chicago and returning will visit Toronto and make the River tour to Montreal, Quebec and the Saguenay. By a pleasant coincidence, this excursion will include the twentieth anniversary of their marriage. It will be "Their Wedding Journey."

If in these dull days, you wish to pass a pleasant, profitable hour, just drop in at Horace Kendall's, when you see his red flag out, and see how he disposes of goods. Great stacks of them, of all kinds, go through his store in the course of a season.

Messrs. Fred Lamb and Harry W. Marsh with their respective wives are off for a week to New York, Coney Island and all along shore. Returning by way of Providence, they will visit Luman Marsh, a brother of Mrs. Lamb and Harry W. Marsh.

Charles J. Bickford.

Scarcely had the half masted flag for Capt. Higgins been furled, before it was again raised for the above named comrade, fallen in the battle of life. He passed away, Monday, a former member of the 7th N. H. volunteers. He was in the employ of his brother, John C. Bickford, at 13 Mechanic Street. His funeral was held at the Pleasant Street Baptist Church, Wednesday, the Rev H. J. White officiating. The bearers, members of Post 10, G. A. R., were: Capt. Harry Cummings, Charles Bemis, John Sullivan and George Pierce. The Union Veteran legion, of which Mr. Bickford was a member, sent a delegation of six to the funeral. The burial was in Berlin, where his home was, for many years, before coming to Worcester.

Con'tracts.

Never since the world began, have right and wrong been more strongly contrasted than in the recent doings in Minnesota's twin cities, Minneapolis and St. Paul. Last week we were kept informed of the progress of the 15,000 Christian Endeavor visitors in Minneapolis and a proud record it was. This week, we heard with varying feelings the state of affairs as to the prospective prize fight in St. Paul. About as many sporting men and roughs had gathered to see an exhibition with gloves, *a la* John L. Sullivan, Kilrain, etc., as had the week before assembled in the twin city to discuss Christian work. We were told that the Mayor, Sheriff, and Governor, all wished to witness the debasing contest; but, at the last moment, they were obliged to yield to the demands of the better elements of society. Savagery dies hard. The times demand earnest work of every well meaning man. Can we, will we work together to bruise the serpent's head?

President Hall.

"Who were there. The attendance of University and College representatives at the Albany Convocation was unusually large and significant. Looking down from the gallery of the Senate Chamber, one saw the Presidents of nearly all the institutions of learning in the States. Among them was Dr. Stanley

Hall, of Clark University, the foremost authority on educational questions in this country—a man of impressive appearance, unassuming and delightful manner, who commands his audience whenever he speaks."—Christian Union.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

The Worcester Theatre under the management of Messrs. Rock and Brooks, will be open but one evening before the regular season, which commences Aug. 14th. Primrose & West's minstrel company, embracing forty people, will play here on Monday evening, introducing their new conservatory scene first part rich in palms, flowers and costumes and a clean bill of new things. Among the company are Frank Cushman, the original "Big 4," Drummond and Stahley, the Baroni brothers, Larry Dooley, J. Melville Janson and Tom Lewis, comedians; while the corps of vocalists includes W. Oakland, Joe Natus, W. H. Thompson, Fred E. Reynolds and J. J. L. Webber. Primrose's new sketch, "Rainning in London," is said to be his best effort, and West's new march, "The Red Hussar's," is highly complimented. There will be a morning and an evening street parade. Tickets go on sale Saturday.

The coming season gives every indication of being the most successful in the history of the theatrical business in this city. The management appreciate the fact that plays of high order are the only paying attractions and have therefore booked nothing but the best shows. Messrs. Rock and Brooks are to be congratulated on the possession of one of the finest theatres in the country.

"Electrocution."

On this most disagreeable of newspaper words, the New York Tribune justly remarks:

This word "electrocution," which is creeping into newspaper use, is utterly without excuse for being, except that it is pressed into the service on the score of necessity. It gives a name, though a bad name, to something otherwise nameless. In the first place, it is, neologically most barbarously formed. The first half of it, "electro," is rational; but the last half "cution," is pure gibberish, and has no more point or meaning than that famous nonsense word "snark." The word "execution" which suggested it, is formed from two Latin words "ex" and "sequi," through the Latin word "executio." So that instead of "electrocution" the compound should be "electrosection," the cacophony of which rules it out of the possibilities. But even "electrosection" would not adequately express the fact of killing by an electric current. The Latin verb "sequi" means "to follow," and with the prefix "ex" comes to mean to "follow out," or "carry out," an implied decree. But in the name of common-sense, what can it mean with the prefix "electro?" Nothing, absolutely nothing, except possibly "the following of electricity," which is sheer nonsense. We sincerely hope that some clever philologist will soon come forward with a simple and euphonious word for this new process of punishment, and that we shall be spared the idiocy of either "electrocution" or electrosection."

If we must have a new word, why not use Electrocide for the verb and continue Execution as hitherto. The latter word has long done service whether by hanging, shooting, guillotine or garrote. "Execution by Electricity" is in direct keeping with verbal usage for generations past.

Boston Letter.

BOSTON, JULY FIRST, '91.

It is rather dull in town, as usual at this season of the year, and most every one who can hies himself away if only for a day or so, to the country or seashore. The result is that at times the city seems almost deserted.

Take a Saturday afternoon and stroll up Washington and down Tremont streets and you will meet but few people in comparison to say two months ago. Most all the large wholesale and retail stores put up the shutters and lock their doors at noon time and the tired employees hasten away as soon as possible for an afternoon's outing. The perambulating shopper has hardly an excuse to be out, and you miss the regular hustle and bustle of the busy city crowd—though you are apt to find many country people looking out for the sights—and enjoying themselves as usual.

Down by the financial centre of the city, where the bankers and brokers predominate, where the big insurance companies flourish, and the banks are in their element, all through State and the adjacent streets you will see nearly every office closing early. It is rare to find a soul in an office after two o'clock, and some concerns shut up at noon time. Of course in some lines of business it is not so easy to do this, without great sacrifice as very few concerns are run on a strictly philanthropic basis, but you can easily see that the tendency is toward shorter hours for Saturday during the torrid season, and a mighty good thing it is too, if this leisure time is only decently used.

Not to do this is a "penny wise and pound foolish" kind of a business, such as no shrewd man of business affairs can afford to overlook. An employee, fairly and liberally used, other things being equal, is always going to do better work for his employer; he puts his mind on his work more and thus it is dollars and cents in a man's pocket to be fair and liberal.

I have been stopping at a quiet little place along the "north shore" for several weeks, enjoying yachting and out of door life generally, but Sunday afternoon I had occasion to come up to town, and walking across the Common, I was more than ever impressed with the beauty of this old historic spot, and its fresh invigorating appearance.

The trees and grass seemed at their best, the air was as cool as it was most anywhere that day, a band concert was going on, one of the luxuries doled out to the stay-at-homes by the city fathers. There was a good sized crowd present, a considerably mixed crowd of course, but all good natured and apparently enjoying the music very much. Some were promenading around the walks, some were standing, and many were sitting comfortably on the grass, unconscious of that chestnut sign "keep off the grass." What a beautiful breathing spot this is indeed right in the centre of a big city!

This and the Public Gardens are something all good Bostonians ought to be proud of. The gardens are particularly luxuriant at present, the flowers and ferns, and tropical plants so artistically arranged, making a picture well worth going far to see.

This next week another change is to be made and different varieties of plants and flowers will be on exhibition, so you see there are several transformation scenes during the season. If one had to pay to visit these gardens, he would think more of them in a way, but as they are free, open and easily accessible to all, the average citizen does not fully realize what a really beautiful place it is, both by the natural location and the artistic surroundings, one of the finest parks for its size in the world.

Our system of parks, including Franklin Park at Roxbury, and the Back Bay Parks, is becoming one of the best in the country, and in time will equal in beauty and completeness any we have anywhere. They are of nearly inestimable benefit to our people, giving to many, during the hot summer months, about the only chance for fresh air and a sight of the green fields and woods of mother Nature that they have. Naturally this does not effect those who can afford to go where they choose, but to many families who closely count their pennies, they are a blessing.

Your own Lincoln and Elm Parks reflect much credit on the superintendent and the city, too: the improvement in the past few years has been immense, in keeping with the good it has done no doubt.

The old Museum is the only theatre open where "Niobe" holds sway to a very good business and is very well acted indeed.

That realistic pyrotechnic exhibition called "Pompeii" at the Amphitheatre on Huntington Avenue is attracting considerable attention and is a first class show of its kind. It is a remarkably good exhibition of fire works and the chariot races and athletic games and sports appear to be very much enjoyed—a good deal like the "Fall of Babylon," of last year at the same place. WATSON.

Dr. George H. Gould and family have taken up their abode, for the summer, in Paxton. Somehow or other a part of that word reminds one of Peace.

Mr. E. C. A. Becker has just returned from a pleasant trip with his family to Brooklyn, Baltimore and Washington. Taking his camera with him, he has something to show for what he has seen.

Major Nathan Taylor and family have vacation in Bentonville, Vt.

Miss Lizzie P. Stone of Auburn is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Mellish at 901 Main Street.

B. W. Potter and family are at their summer home in Rutland.

The New York & New England Railroad has planned a unique excursion for next Wednesday. On that day the White Squadron which includes the United States warships "Chicago," "Newark," "Boston," "Atlanta," and "Yorktown" and the torpedo boat "Vesuvius," will hold a naval drill and celebration in Long Island Sound and at Fisher's Island. The railroad company has arranged to have the steamer "City of Worcester" follow the warships in their maneuvers giving a splendid opportunity for seeing the great boats. The particulars of the excursion may be found in the advertisement in this paper.

Leicester.

A meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society took place Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock, at the house of Mr. H. Arthur White. Thirty ladies were present. The meeting opened by singing "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," followed by prayer by Mrs. A. H. Coolidge. Report of the last meeting was read by the secretary, Mrs. Elmira Conklin. Mrs. A. E. Dean of Omaha, Neb., daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Samuel C. Dean of Ahmednugger, India, addressed the ladies, taking for her subject the women of India, their customs, characteristics and superstitions. Mrs. Dean proved a valuable worker in the missionary field of India for twelve years. She stated that the Hindoo women were very handsome; their parents make arrangements for their daughters wooing for marriage when five years of age. This is the choice of parents and not the choice of the boys and girls. If a married woman becomes a widow she never marries again. A widower marries as many times as he has a legal opportunity. Mrs. Dean is a remarkably interesting speaker and her efforts to portray her personal observations of life among the women of India, were duly appreciated by those who were fortunate enough to be present. Mrs. Conklin offered prayer and the meeting closed with the singing of "Work for the Night is Coming." Several gentlemen joined the ladies in a "Missionary High Tea" and the evening was pleasantly spent in good cheer. Thanks are due Mrs. White for her generous hospitality, also to Mrs. Dean for her kind, instructive address and it is earnestly hoped that good seed will spring up in the hearts of Leicester women, that they can give more thought and do more work for Christ in doing what good they can, to aid the poor ignorant heathen in foreign countries. Nature fitted us for social life by planting within us a mutual love. We are members of one great body and we must consider that we were born for the good of the whole. "It is not life to live for one's self alone." Let us help one another. "He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will see the defect when the weaving of lifetime is unrolled."

"Let fall the curtains, wheel the sofa round;
And while the bubbling and loud hissing urn
Throws up a steamy column, and the cups
That cheer, but not inebriate, wait on each,
Thus let us welcome peaceful evening in."

Last Tuesday Mrs. H. V. Jordan and Miss Jennie E. Mann served an exquisite luncheon to a party of their friends. It was a feast on costly viands and rare delicacies; every article of food was deliciously cooked and served in such a pleasant way that made it a repast never to be forgotten. It is just such luncheons which has given Mrs. Jordan and Miss Mann a widespread reputation. Among those present were Rev. and Mrs. Samuel May, Mrs. Thomas Southwick, Miss Lucy Marshall, Mrs. John P. Stevens, Miss Edith Stevens, Mrs. Billings Mann, Miss Hattie Mann, Misses Nellie and Emma D. Mann, Mrs. A. H. Coolidge, Miss Mary E. Coolidge, Mrs. Eliza Gilmore, Miss Mary E. Joslyn, Mrs. Henry L. Watson, Miss Mary McFarland, Mrs. H. Arthur White and Miss Ida F. Warren of Leicester; Mrs. Sarah Bradford of Fitchburg; Mrs. Stephen C. Earle of Worcester; and Miss Eleanor May of Boston.

July 24, 1891.

BETTINA.

Glimpses of Beauty.

"There is a charm in footing slow,
Across a silent plain,
Where patient battle has been fought.
Where glory had the pain."

So sings the poet Keats. As we brush away the dust of the years, that has gathered over historic Saratoga, the place of the swift water, I wonder, do the fair pilgrims, who yearly come to this beautiful shrine, take into account the cost of this jewel, that, with the near waters of Lake George, hangs as a pendant of diamonds on the neck of our fair land? What visions come up of those far away times, of that indomitable German, Baron Dieskau, watching the cowardly retreat of his troops, as he sits on the stump of a tree, with the American bullets wounding him on every side, yet who would not fall back; of the solemn council when the Indians determined to reveal to their beloved brother the medicinal properties of the waters of High Rock Spring, given us, so they say, "by the Great Spirit," of that letter, to his intimate friend, Gen. Schuyler, by Sir William Johnson, when he says, "I have just returned from a visit to a most amazing spring, which, now only four days, almost effected my cure;" of the year 1783, that marks the visit of Saratoga's first and the most honorable of its summer guests, Gen. Washington and his aids, Alexander Hamilton and Gov. George Clinton.

What wonder that, headed by such a notable name, the fame of this resort for health and pleasure, has gone to the farthest portions of the civilized world. With all due regard to the excellent properties of the waters, it is something wonderful, that from being a curative for one thing, it should be applied as a panacea for all the ills of humanity and in doses, that if not inimical to the disease might at least be sufficient to kill the patient himself. Fortunately, some of these after results are never more heard from. Our day on Lake George was a perfect one. With such a blue sky over us and such serene depths below, we could not by any power of imagination have conceived of it as ever having been a highway for contending armies. Nature surely could never have intended it for such direful purposes. By less stretch of fancy, she might instead have gathered up these clear sweet waters for sacramental purposes. We much prefer, as the French, to name it "Lake St. Sacrament." Had we pencil and brush what pictures might we not have gathered for our portfolio. And yet, effects dashed in by nature's masterful hand, our own, for very weakness, knows not how to follow. It was as if she had collected on this broad stretch of canvass, every element of the beautiful and the sublime in exhaustless profusion that the soul might get some conception of her God-like resources and her God-like powers. We marvel at her newness from every point of view: That not one of her hundreds of islands should resemble another; that on such small space she could paint so much; a rift in the rock; a log bleached by the wave; an old leafless tree, as a finger point against the sky; each serving her purpose, to enhance the beautiful; now a shower of opalescent lustre on the dark blue waves; and again, her serene surface shivered by rivers of pearl. After all, is it the thing

seen that refreshes, or rather is it not the wonder and worship with which it has been seen. We come out of this sweet intercourse; from this clasping of the hand with nature to find that she has led us into new ways and newer thoughts. The pine and the hemlock are no longer silent trees; nor the buttercups and the blue-flag simply flowers; nor the hard lined rocks dead matter; but life struggling up to consciousness. They and we are co-related; nature and we are one. Coming back to town, even its art and its luxury have their enchantment. As Emerson says, "We shall be harder to please after having had such royal company."

Returning, we are just in time for the hearing, in the Court of Appeals, of the celebrated Tilden will case. Through the courtesy of Judge —— we are invited to hear the masterly defence in the case, as given by Jos. H. Choate for the respondents, versus J. A. Carter, attorney for the appellants. It will be remembered that this case has been before the courts since 1888. A case which by Gov. Tilden's will leaves a residuary estate of some four millions or more for establishing a Free Public Library in New York: the contest being over the validity of the trust clause. Mr. Choate's statement of the case was earnest and self possessed. As an advocate he seems to have many of the gifts and accomplishments of his distinguished father, the famous jurist, Rufus Choate; in the high-toned decorum and propriety of his bearing toward the bench, and his uniform courtesy toward his brethren of the bar; in the grace of his language; in his brilliant and persuasive rhetoric and in his ample command of legal illustrations. All these won our admiration. We should have said the law and the facts were on his side, and yet we were told that the opposing attorney, in his plain and perhaps brisk manner, would refute the argument in a way just as masterful. On this matter of wills my Reverend friend next me at table expresses a desire to see the time when the law shall give no man authority to dispose by will of property over which, as he says in dying, one ceases to have ownership. Surely the pleasure of giving in one's life time has its own apparent advantages and would do away with the large amount of injustice on the part of unscrupulous lawyers and grasping administrators.

Lovers of elegance, history, sciences, and art are just now treated to a scenic display, little short of enchanting, in visiting the Pompeian House. This is a reproduction of the House of Pansa; a model of one of the numerous dwellings, now excavated in Pompeii, as illustrating in all respects, the manner of life among the Romans before the city was buried in ashes, now 2000 years ago. It is a wonderful object lesson in history and art and lends an added realistic interest to one's knowledge of classic literature. From the time we enter the imposing hall or Atrium, beautiful with its fountains and marble pool; its ceilings decorated with copies of famous mosaics; its groups of statuary; its wonderful wall paintings; on through the Summer and Winter dining rooms; the open court, festooned and garlanded with flowers; the household temple with its altar where they propitiated their lares and their penates; on through the library,

with their parchment books rolled and tickets appended to designate the subject of the book; such great men as Plato and Homer seem no more dead men of the past but guests with us at the home of some Roman nobleman. As observed from the center of the building with the curtains thrown back, it is all a wonderfully gorgeous realism. We seem now better prepared to anticipate the time when we shall have a National Gallery of History and Art, as an accession to the National Capital. The one "a monument of political and legislative wisdom; the other, an expression of the resultant intellectual elevation of the people."

M. W. W.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Ellen Terry is still sick and unable to appear in London.

Rev. John A. Jaynes, pastor of a church in Falmouth, Ky., is going to reform and become an actor—probably to get even on the world for some reformed actor who has become a clergyman. Reformed actors are usually better as clergymen than reformed clergymen as actors.

Frank Charvat, well known here as Ullie Akerstrom's lively and capable manager, died suddenly last week in Peoria, Ill.

Edward Harrigan claims to get many points in dialogue for his plays from the works of R. Waldo Emerson. It now remains for Charlie Hoyt to get up and acknowledge his indebtedness to Herbert Spencer.

The novelty for next season is a melodrama based on the life of Abraham Lincoln. It is from the pen of McKee Rankin and Archie Gordon, and is said to follow the martyr president's life very closely, the final scene, representing the assassination at Ford's Theatre, being especially realistic. Elmer Grandin is to enact Lincoln and Joseph Haworth has been mentioned for Wilkes Booth.

Miss Eastlake begins her first American starring tour in Philadelphia next October. She will be seen in *A Yorkshire Lass*, by Wilton Jones, *What Women Will Do*, by Jerome K. Jerome, and *Clits* by Wilson Barrett and Sydney Grundy.

James W. Harkins, Jr., of 27 Hudson street, this city, is a young man whose genius has proved valuable. Last year he wrote a play called *The Midnight Alarm* which he sold to a manager. That manager cleared \$25,000 on the piece this season. Mr. Harkins has just finished another drama called *The Fire Patrol* which he proposes to hang onto himself.

Charles H. Hoyt says that his newest concoction, *A Temperance Town*, is the best thing he has ever done.

Miss Hall, sister of the President of Clark University, has accepted an assistant professorship in Wellesley College.

Miss Alice Hammond, daughter of A. H. Hammond, has gone to Europe to resume her musical studies. She will first attend the Bayreuth Festival.

Miss Anna D. W. Pease, a teacher in the public schools, and her mother are spending the summer at Tilton, N. H.

Dr. P. H. Keefe is now the fully fledged Medical Examiner for Worcester, having filed his bonds.

Books and Bookmen.

In a recent number of his Book Notes, Mr. Sidney S. Rider of Providence very clearly sets forth why Rhode Island seems to have two capitals. He says that in its earlier period the General Assembly perambulated and held its sittings in Newport, Portsmouth, Providence and Warwick. Under the charter of Charles II, Newport seemed to hold the chief capital functions, but the legislature still went round. In 1733 a law was passed requiring the addition of South Kingston to the legislative towns, Portsmouth having been abandoned. Then East Greenwich was added and Warwick was given up. In 1842, the towns designated for legislative meetings were Newport, South Kingston, Bristol, East Greenwich and Providence. In 1854, it was enacted that one session should be held annually at Newport, and an adjournment thereof in Providence and so it still continues. No law was ever passed making two capitals. The state officers and archives are in Providence, but the counting of votes for state officers and the proclaiming of the governor is still continued in Newport. Legally, under the charter, Newport was the capital. After 1842, there was a gradual transferral of authority to Providence, where today, is the official seat of the Governor and where the offices and archives are. So then, Mr. Rider concludes that the state has but one capital and that Providence. Still as there is a capitol building in Newport and as the governor is proclaimed there and the votes counted there, it does seem as though Rhode Island capital business were still somewhat double headed.

LIGHT wonders what Newport would say at this denial to her of her name as *one* of the capitals of Roger William's state.

"The Century."

Have you a Century Dictionary? If so, how do you keep it? If you stand it up, it will become broken in the back. If you pile the volumes, one above the other, you will always want the under one. Then too, if bound, nicely, in full morocco, as mine is, thanks to my friends, the sides will become scratched and soiled. So fine a set is worthy a receptacle of its own, one in which each volume may lie on a specially prepared shelf. Of course, if you are rich and can have what you wish, go to a woodworker and order a cabinet; but if your purse is short and you like to "fuss" you can make a sumptuous cupboard yourself and can have all the more pleasure in it, because you made it and its cost is so trifling. Unless you have an abundance of room in your bookcase, and what book buyer ever did have lots of room, you must make a place for your "Century." If by any chance, shelf room is found, why just line the shelves with some soft cloth and lay your books in. Otherwise, go to the nearest grocer, and find a box whose interior dimensions are $21\frac{1}{2}$, 13 and $10\frac{1}{2}$ inches. Boxes in which rolled avena was stored almost exactly fill the bill, being precisely as above, save that they are fourteen inches wide. While you are getting, procure two other small boxes with half inch sides, to be used as shelves. You need just six divisions, hence five shelves. Probably your

grocer will charge you five cents each for the boxes. Then go to the dry goods store and buy four yards of crimson Canton flannel. Then you need hammer, saw and glue pot. Having these, you are equipped. First knock the small boxes apart, and then accurately fit the shelves. Then cut your cloth to fit your shelves, having rounded one edge of the latter and glue the flannel to the boards, on both sides, calculating to have the rounded edge in front, and the nap of the cloth on the outside. Then line the interior of the box, letting the cloth cover the front edges and specially cover the corners. Don't cover the sides till you have nailed in the shelves. About this time, the inside will look very inviting. Says one small boy, "Wouldn't I like to crawl in there? It looks so cosey," while the little girl remarks, "If I had it, I'd fix up a nice place for my dolly." The compartments must be just three inches apart. You must have a care that they are placed just the same back as in front. To accomplish this, cut a small stick just the required length and use it as a spacer. After the shelves are all in, you can apply the cloth to the outside and your cabinet is complete. Not counting your time it will cost you less than 75 cents. You can stand it anywhere in your parlor, sitting room or study without fear of comment. Your choice books will be properly cared for and and at the same time they will be accessible.

The Artist Printer, a Journal for the Progressive, June 1891, No. 24. A. C. Cameron & Co. Chicago and St. Louis, \$1.50 a year.

This publication is an excellent example of what it seeks to promote viz., good printing and all that pertains to the art. Several pages are given to the description and illustration of the late Boston Convention. There are suggestions for the electrotyper, bookbinder, pressmen, illustrations of papers, Volapük, paper making, personal sketches with many notes and letters. This number ends the second volume. The magazine, throughout, is a model of elegance and beauty.

Walt Whitman, "the good gray poet," was tendered a dinner at his home in Camden by a number of his friends in honor of his seventy-second birthday. The poet presided at the feast, and kept up a running conversation, in the course of which he said many interesting things. Letters of greeting and congratulation were read from Lord Tennyson, James Russell Lowell, John Addington Symonds, Roden Noel, Moncure Conway, Charles A. Dana, and others. A report of this dinner, made up from the work of a stenographer, and giving the text of most of the letters read, will appear in the August number of Lippincott's.

Everybody has heard of the George Bancroft cottage and of the George Bancroft roses at Newport. The roses may bloom as usual in the future, but the modest cottage will be superseded by a palatial villa. I am reliably informed that Miss Gwendoline Caldwell, who gave \$300,000 for the founding of the new Catholic University, at Washington, and who did not wed Prince Murat, is negotiating for the purchase of the estate, writes a correspondent of the New York Herald.

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, will issue shortly Goethe's *Meisterwerke* edited by Dr. William Bernhardt. This volume attempts to supply a desideratum felt by students who cannot devote themselves to a thorough study of the complete works of Goethe. It will contain selections, complete in themselves, and regarded as the most attractive and generally interesting of every kind of Goethe's poetical and prose writings. It will also contain, beside the sketch of the author's life the literary history of each selection; information on the sources used by the poet; copious notes; opinions of noted critics; and suggestive help-notes for word translation. The book is planned for school and home use of those who have mastered a grammar and reader.

Brains is the brief and suggestive name of a new literary journal just started in Meadowville, Penn. There are letters on literary matters from New York, Boston, Chicago and San Francisco. A. W. Tourgee, of *Fool's Errand* fame, writes entertainingly of the Art of Fiction. The notes and items concerning books and writers are very interesting. The venture, certainly, has our best wishes. We cannot have too much information concerning literature, and those who make it.

Poultny Bigelow, who was a schoolmate of the German Emperor, will contribute an article to the Midsummer (August) number of *The Century* on the first three years of the Emperor's reign—the third anniversary of his ascent to the throne having taken place on the 15th of June. Mr. Bigelow believes that "since Frederick the Great no king of Prussia has understood his business like this emperor," and in this article he gives what he considers the secret of the power of William II. with his people, and incidentally contributes many facts regarding his life.

This number of *The Century* will be especially rich in illustrated articles and complete stories, and the illustrations of Mr. Bigelow's paper will include a number of views of the palaces at Berlin and Potsdam, and engraved portraits of the Emperor and Empress will form a double frontispiece.

Col. Albert Clarke writes on "The State of Vermont," in the New England Magazine for August. The article is profusely illustrated, and bright and instructive.

A bright little story, by Eliza Orne White, the author of "Miss Brooks", a book that had a considerable value during the summer of 1890, will appear in the August number of the New England Magazine.

The Romance of a Child by Pierre Loti. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, 1891, Price 25 cents.

Though translated from the French by Mary L. Watkins, there is nothing of the Frenchy flashiness, that many translations give. So then, that reader who takes up our Romance, expecting a Daudet or Zola extravagance, to use no harsher word, is doomed to disappointment. There is no reason, why the book might not be added, with profit, to any Sunday School library. It is the life of a French lad till he leaves home for the sea. He is of Huguenot descent and he weaves in enough of the days of the Revolution to make

many a reader turn to his history for a refreshing. Pierre is the youngest, with a long interval between him and the older children. There is a wide circle of relatives, all devoted to him. He is abnormally sensitive. His imagination is brilliant. He dreams and we see visions with him. It is a charming picture of France that the writer paints and the translator has admirably preserved. We are with the boy in all the pleasures and vexations of his boyhood and youth. There is nothing of the crowded city in it. There breathes only the pure air of the sea, the coast, or the quiet village. Though some passages may bring tearful thoughts, yet we read the book with restful sensations. Could we have more such, the rather reproachful "French Novel" might lose much of its meaning. The Romance of a Child is a healthful book for any one to read.

Pierre Loti, who has been elected to the French Academy, defeating the Vicomte de Bornier and M. Zola, is a captain in the French navy, and his real name is Julien Viaud. He is forty years old, and the materials for his books have been gathered during extensive travels in Turkey, Japan, and other Eastern countries. His house in Paris is richly furnished in Oriental style, and at his receptions the author, his wife, intimate friends, and attendants appear in Eastern costumes.

Ballou's Monthly Magazine, August, 1891. G. W. Studley, Boston. \$1.50 a year.

This is the earliest of the monthly visitors to reach us and it serves to fill up an afternoon with a deal of relish. As ever it is lively, fresh and wide awake. There is a Nihilist story, a thrilling snake episode, a story of the Amazon, and there are snakes in that too, a legend of Barnegat that will please the most thoroughly seasoned reader of ghost stories. The Ventriloquist is short but good. "Trinidad and its Treasures" suggests pirates and there is a real pirate yarn. The Story of a Queen carries us back to King John of England and his wife, Isabella. The children's stories are good as are the miscellaneous departments at the end of the book.

Presto comes to us all the way from Chicago. It is a weekly paper devoted to music and is running over full of the enterprise for which the West is noted. There are twenty-four pages of matter, including advertisements. It bears every indication of prosperity and success. It is published at \$3 a year by the Presto Company at 323 and 325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Another on Gus. Williams.

Gus Williams never goes on the road unless accompanied by a little black bag, containing a set of tools like those usually owned by a plumber. Gus and his bag are inseparable. You may rob him of his good name, you may play tricks with his watch and his wardrobe, but you can never separate him from his kit of tools. This is his sad. Since long ago he commenced the practice of carrying this bag and he continues it to this day. He understands the science of mechanics thoroughly, having made it a study while in his teens, and when a border light gets awry, or the gas

table is out of sorts, or a steam pipe bursts, in any theatre in which he may be playing, instead of depending on the services of the regular gas man of the house, he goes for his kit, selects the implements he wants, and performs the necessary repairs before the wondering attachees have found out that anything is wrong. An amusing story is told of him, about his sad. It seems that when the comedian performs in any house where he cannot place the fullest confidence in the integrity of the stage hands, the first thing that he proceeds to do, after taking possession of his dressing room is to tamper with the lock in such a way that when he temporarily goes out it is impossible for any one to enter and filch his valuables in his absence. Two years ago he was playing an engagement in a small town of the West. The accommodations in the way of dressing rooms being of the usually abbreviated order, he was compelled to share his quarters with his leading man. At night, when the time arrived to go on, he left the room, slamming the door after him, and hurried along the corridor to the stairs leading to the stage, never giving thought to the poor man he had inadvertently imprisoned. Anon came the cue for the leading man to make his entrance, but he entered not. Gus was astonished. He could see the actor nowhere. He improvised lines to fill the emergency, but he couldn't continue improvising lines all through the scene. At last in despair he abruptly left the boards, and down came the curtain to the amazement and disgust of the audience. The comedian, who was as irate as an outraged comedian could be, made a bolt through the wings for the stairway, his soul full of chaos and his head full of blasphemy.

"Where is that infernal scoundrel; where is he?" yelled Williams, the fire of murderous design in both eyes.

Nobody knew, for everybody was on the stage.

Williams descended the ramsbuckle steps three at a lick, but when he reached the bottom he stopped short. A well-known voice, frantically appealing to some one for mercy's sake, to come and unlock the door, met his ears.

"Holy Heavens!" gasped the comedian, falling against the wall, sick and faint at heart, "I locked him in!"

After the play was concluded that night, there was a bill at a neighboring restaurant amounting to \$45—and it was paid by Gus Williams.

Arthur J. Bassett, prominent in local musical circles as a player and teacher of the piano, sailed Wednesday for Europe. He was accompanied by H. G. Tucker, music teacher of Boston. They will attend the music festival at Bayreuth and will be abroad about two months.

George E. Fairbanks and family left Tuesday for Falmouth, where they will remain the rest of the Summer.

Miss Jessie Pond, soprano at Trinity Church, will take a two weeks vacation the last of August, Mrs. E. H. Plaisted meanwhile officiating as her substitute.

Misses Geraldine B. and Bertha E. Longley are at Plainfield, N. J., visiting Wellesley College friends.

"Clear in the East."

There shines a star in our land today,
That was born in the long ago
In the mystic East, on the mountain heights,
O'er arched by the pure, white snow.
But back in the past long ages ago,
Far beyond the "ancient three"
Who built the temple, due East, West and South
Was a wondrous masonry.

"Mongst the sages and sons of another land
Whose souls' and whose lives were so fair
They walked with the Gods, on the heights sublime
In the fields of the upper air.
They taught that the soul from the Great Master's hand
When it took the first degree
Must learn from the radiant "light in the East,"
Of the heavenly masonry.

By a brother's hand their feet were led
Along many a winding way;
The lessons there taught to these young hearts
Spoke the dawn of a brighter day.
"Tis a wonderful faith that will hold men's souls
On plain, valley or mountains height,
In every land and on every sea,
By the "sign of the mystic tie."

In the classic temple's on India's shores
"Mongst our "brethren of the sun,"
With the Arab chief of the desert wild,
Our journey has just begun.
Away o'er Persia's storied land
And Eg pt's beacon's vast
To the brighter shores of a newer clime
We speed o'er the storied past.

In the frozen homes of the cold, bleak North,
"Neath the genial German shade,
On the vine-clad hills of sunny France,
And along the Itali an glade,
Under Judea's palms—in lyric homes,
On distant Albion's shore,
With the hardy Scot in his Highland home
And beyond the breakers roar.

On the ruins grand by Copan's side,
With the Inca's of Peru,
And our brethren of the Azt c faith,
With many we never knew.
O'er the prairies vast of our western land,
With the Red-man on his steed
'Mid the wildest throes of our civil war,
It served many a brother's need.

O wondrous child of the grand old past,
Most brilliant star in the sky,
Through all the years that shall roll along
"Neath the Master's hand, on high
From thy home of light in the azure blue,
With never a tear or a sigh
Thou shalt link men's souls in a closer bond
With the "sign of the mystic tie."

And when 'neath the bright acacia's shade
We lay life's burdens aside,
And pass the Tyler with flaming sword
At the gate on the other side.
We know that the true, and the tried who have toiled
And striven to do their best
Will meet the Great Grand Master, and hear
From His lips it is "Clear in the East."

—Fred L. Hildreth.

C. E. Hitchcock, tenor of Trinity Church choir, has resigned that position, and is to be succeeded by Percy Forbes, a pupil of the son of Myron W. Whiting.

Mrs. G. A. Longley is at Warren, R. I., with Misses Helen Maud and Mary B., her daughters.

Mrs. A. L. Mixter left Tuesday for Kansas City, Mo. She will make that place her home. She will reside with her sister, Mrs. Mamie (Starkie) Abercrombie.

Monday night, the friends of the widow of the late Rev. D. S. Sorlin surprised her by a call and presentation of valuable gifts; the Rev. H. W. Eklund acting as speaker for the party.

Faces and Pictures.

In Memory's Hall.

To some, the atmosphere even in the vestibule of the past in Memory's hall, is chilly; a stifling air pervades the entrance; but to those whose memory is like the unfolding of a delightful book, the corridors are broad and airy, and looking backward the summer spots are seen gleaming through the shadows like beckoning angels.

We gaze on the walls of time, and with rapture we see once more some face of long ago and here and there a memento of the past.

What a feast for the physiognomist!

Faces of all descriptions.

Here on an easel rests Faith, and below with countenance beautiful, Hope looks upward. Love is suspended by a golden cord, hanging directly over "Mother."

The artist—and where is he? did ever the genius of man equal such handiwork as that corner bracket, with its delicately woven threads telling us of the workings of time?

While the above pictures may leave a lasting impression on our hearts, we give most of our time and attention to a group of paintings representing Morning, Noon and Night.

The first is pictured as Spring with all its grandeur of creation and perfection. It stands directly in front of the entrance, enclosed in a broad heavy gold frame, its colors enhancing its beauty. As a streak of morning light strikes across the scene, we think we can see the buds starting, and hear the gentle murmur of childish glee, as the children appear to trip merrily across the green.

Beside it is Noon. The zenith of life is well marked here.

The canvas speaks of a tale of love, which, though not for other mortal ears, to them is sweet music, cherished by those above. With the summer sun shining around them like an aureola the two travellers wend their way.

The curtain is being drawn. As we leave that glorious painting of Noon, we carry with us some of its radiance, and glance beyond in the alcove where hang the misty outlines of Night. Its framing is dark and heavy. The scene is one of awe. A storm is evident. A ship tosses madly out at sea; and as we look at the cottage standing as if forsaken, we feel a chill as of autumn winds, while all the surroundings speak of decay.

As the idea of the artist slowly dawns upon us, we involuntarily ask, "Is it finished?" yes, the picture is complete—let night draw its dark shades and Fall bring its devastations, for we may then see the clearer two little white bars, that perchance some may take for a shadow—'tis the pearly gates ajar.

* * * * *

'Tis the birthday of spring,
The sandy beach is the play-ground.
Four little feet kick and splash as the ocean's wave
salute them with a kiss.
The good parson of the town is stricken, and two little
folks are discussing the all absorbing question,
"Will he live?"

As we listen to the childish talk, which in its simplicity is great, we see—or fancy we see—a glimpse of ripened years; and in fancy

build up the future character that must stand or fall with life's test. Between the two, little Ruth and the lad, there is no resemblance.

Dark ringlets overhang a high noble brow, and flashing black eyes are calmed by the questioning orbs of blue, that look out from a face fair and sweet.

The same good blood from noble ancestry is marked by the trend of their thoughts and natural manifestations of good breeding.

Little Ruth with her six years of wisdom remarks, "Yes David, I know, our dear parson will live. Mamma says God always answers prayer, and I pray every night, —'Please God make our dear pastor well.'"

Her companion replies with that reverence and grace that in after years when ripened into holiness will draw crowds around his pulpit, "But you know Ruthie, God always answers prayer—but sometimes he answers 'Yes' and sometimes he answers 'No!'"

There was solemn silence as if the young minds in unison were soaring upwards in search of understanding; but with all natural children perfect quiet is not the chief characteristic of childhood's happy hours.

Today is the Sabbath.

The children, although usually taken to church, for some reason remain at home and child-like enjoy most doing what the older folks do.

"Let's play going to church, David. You be the preacher and I'll be the people come to hear you, and I must be a lady you know and bring my baby to be christened."

It was quite a strain for young David to wait and listen to what he must do, for it was against the grain of his nature to acquiesce until he had put his little foot down and said "No I shan't" or "I won't do it," all the time his little ear inclined listening, and slyly coming around to the whole plan, heart soul and body.

The way the chairs whirled was a caution. A regiment of Bibles, some yellowed with years, and song books enough for a city choir were brought down from their dusty hiding places and distributed to the many chairs that stood before the pulpit, whose casing spoke at once as having been used as the family sink.

The sexton pulled a string which agitated a little communicator hung over the handle of the door in the back entry, then took a seat to constitute the congregation.

The parson marched up to the pulpit took a drink from the bucket standing on the top of the pulpit, and began the service by a loud ahem!

"Oh!" came a little voice from the body of the church. "Oh!! I forgot. I spoke in church." "Why! I spoke again." "Oh!", she exclaimed settling back in utter resignation to the awful fact "I keep a speaking." "I shan't have it any more," came from behind the pulpit.

The audience, not completely squelched, retorted "Well! a minister oughtn't to say 'Shant' anyway." "Oh Ruthie," the dialogue continued, "You know I didn't mean 'Shant' but I wont have it."

"Now I must christen the baby." With slow and solemn tread, as some innocents go to their doom, the baby was brought forward. A little fist found its way into the

bucket and he exclaimed "Whew!, its cold." With a scowl on his brow at a vain attempt to find out what to say, he commenced to sprinkle the doll baby, after the manner that some people dampen their clothes for ironing.

At that point a chicken flew up on the sill. His brow cleared.

The thoughts came.

"By the blood of a hen I christen you—

Oh! Ruthie, what's her name?"

"Why Darling is her name."

"Well, its all over now, I must preach my sermon."

Refreshing himself once more he began with elocutionary power, overwhelming his audience with his electrical forces.

The first two lines were delivered in a loud and woeful voice, and followed by a slow and pathetic strain.

"On a mountain bleak and wild,
I buried my only child;
I dug a little grave and placed her gently in it,
And stuck up a stone stick with her name written on it."

Little David was so intense that not till now did he notice that his audience was in tears, and with quivering lip he murmured, "What's the matter Ruthie?"

And so do noble thoughts to a higher level rise, and now as the days and weeks pass on, beautiful thoughts twine around each other's hearts, and books and nobler things take the place of childish pleasures. Cemented by a love which proves the affinity of opposites, each summer's greeting added a link to their chain of friendship; and these two in wiser days still settled their questions together.

(To be Continued Next Week.)

Twenty-Five Years.

Last Saturday evening, at 21 Prospect Street, Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Farmer with many friends celebrated their silver wedding. Mrs. Farmer was once Miss Ella M. Whittemore and she became a Farmer July 18, 1866, the Rev. H. K. Pevear, then pastor of the First Baptist Church, now of Clinton, officiating. The family has regularly attended that church. Very pretty decorations saluted the visitors, flowers abounding in the reception rooms. There were numerous gifts, including a purse of money from the people in the First Baptist Church. The most significant gift was a sum of silver arranged thus, 1866—25—1891; the twenty-five being in dollars; the years in dimes. Relatives and friends to the number of about one hundred filled the rooms; they included, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Farmer, Somerville; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Whitcomb, Dorchester; Miss Nellie Barney, West Upton; Mrs. E. Winchester, Shrewsbury; Mrs. Jennie S. Dodge and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Comins, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Darling, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Upham, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rugg, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Rheutan, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Clarke, Dr. and Mrs. J. Bartlett Rich, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Williams, A. L. Burbank, W. B. Stratton, Mrs. Susan F. Neff, Miss Martha Wyman, Mrs. N. S. Pratt.

Miss Mary E. Brown opened the evening's merrymaking at 9 o'clock with a piano selection, "The Wedding March." Letters of regret were then read from Rev. and Mrs. H. Pevear of Clinton, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Jaques. An original poem, "The silver wedding," was read by Mrs. H. A. Stratton.

School and College.

The dull time for schools, surely, is upon us, but what a fine time for pupils and teachers! At home or abroad, all are glad over the respite. For many, the long vacation has come. The ringing of the September bell will find them busily engaged in other work, the beginning of life's tasks. How strange it will seem when the call comes and they do not respond! As one good lady said, "I can't see why the school keeps at all, now, for my boy is through." But the mills will grind on just the same."

"Boys may come and boys may go
But school goes on forever."

Clark University.

MATHEMATICS.

The facilities for the study of the higher mathematics in its various branches offered by this university are unsurpassed in this country. The library is already provided with most of the standard works in the various branches of mathematics, including text-books, monographs, collected works of the great mathematicians, historical works, and complete sets of the more important journals and transactions of learned societies. The department also possesses a full set of Brill's models of geometrical surfaces and curves, and of Björnig's thread-models of developable surfaces. These collections will be supplemented by such books and apparatus as may, from time to time, appear desirable.

During the academic year 1891-2 instruction will be given by

W. E. Story, Ph. D., Professor of Mathematics.

O. Bolza, Ph. D., Associate in Mathematics.
J. de Perott, Docent in Mathematics.

H. Taber, Ph. D., Docent in Mathematics.
H. S. White, A. B., Assistant in Mathematics.

The courses of instruction in mathematics are arranged primarily for those students who intend to become candidates for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy; but special students properly qualified will be received, admitted to the lectures, and guided in such special lines of work as they may elect.

The department is also prepared to direct and assist those who have already taken the degree of Doctor of Philosophy and who desire to continue their studies with the intention of ultimately becoming professors of the higher mathematics.

The requisites for admission are a good working knowledge of

Differential and Integral Calculus,
Plane Analytic Geometry through Conic Sections,

Solid Analytic Geometry through Quadric Surfaces,

Elements of the Theory of Algebraic Equations.

A knowledge of the theory of Determinants and their application to the solution of linear equations as well as some knowledge of Differential Equations are desirable.

Instruction is given by lectures, by directed courses of reading, and by guidance in original investigation. While the Introductory Courses are given mostly by lectures, the stu-

dent is expected to do such collateral reading in connection with the Advanced and Special Courses as may be suggested by the lecturer. Each student is expected to select some subject as a specialty; he is then placed under the immediate guidance of one of the instructors, who will direct his studies in the chosen subject, with the object of securing a knowledge of the important literature, will advise him in the choice of a topic for special investigation, and will give such assistance in carrying on this investigation as may be necessary. The results of this research must be embodied in a thesis, which will ordinarily be the basis of an application for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

There will be weekly Conferences, at which mathematical literature will be reviewed and the results of original investigations of instructors and students discussed. Books and articles in the various journals will be assigned to each student for review at these meetings.

The chief aim of the department is to make every student an investigator in some branch of mathematics, pure or applied, and it is believed that personal guidance is as necessary in this direction as in the acquisition of knowledge.

Falmouth Summer School Woodlawn Park, Falmouth Heights, Mass., opens August 4, 1891, and continues one week. For information apply to the Dean of the Faculty, Rev. C. H. Washburn, pastor First Congregational Church.

That was a melancholy announcement that Judge Aldrich was obliged to make at the Institute Commencement, viz: That the attempt to secure from the citizens of Worcester a plant for the Bigelow gift of the Bullard Arms outfit, had completely failed. This, too, after the very large start given to the project by Stephen Salisbury. He headed Colonel Russell's paper with a \$10,000 entry, but so far as the public knows this ended the matter. Can any one explain this lethargy? Is this training what the people want or is it not? While it is not the general education of the hand that Prof. Woodward calls for, it certainly is in that line and is a definite something. Can Worcester get a better start than in accepting this gift and in putting her boys at work? If undertaken it must not be run in a half hearted way; but somebody who believes in it as devotedly as Mr. Bigelow, himself, must manage. Just at present we are drifting, so far as our educational policy is concerned. We should be securely moved and at work. The time for education is short enough and all possible, should be crowded into it. Our Institute does a grand work, but for a select few; Clark University is an intellectual center for a still more select and smaller few; but what about the large number of young men who would have a living-making education and who get, instead, dry husks of inapplicable and unusable material. Ere long these young men must take the places of those who, to-day, are carrying their dinner pails to and from their shops, and how are they equipping themselves? Their fathers learned trades. These boys do not. Too often, there is no chance. Will the city assume to teach them? She might do worse. Every dollar put out in making a sober wage earner is one well invested. If the

city's people will not render the Bigelow gift operative, what then? What will the city do? Are we to wait till Boston, Lowell and Springfield have fully demonstrated the feasibility of Manual Training? Worcester has not been accustomed to hold the last place in any procession. A pioneer in many good things, a determined leader in most enterprises, why does she lag in this, one of the most interesting and pressing problems of the day?

Who Did Sin?

Little do we know of the misery that may be in our neighbor's home. Only recently, for nearly a week, a mother did not close her eyes in sleep for like Rachel, she was for her children weeping and refusing to be comforted. Her boy, a young man well along in his teens, had left his home Saturday night, and nothing more was known of him, swallowed up in this or some other great city. Of course, he thought he had a grievance: but how selfish in him to leave a mother disconsolate just because his pride was wounded. So then, the question arises, "Who did sin?" or whose fault was it that this boy should do as he did. He thought he did not have money enough for the proper observance of Fourth of July—he had more than many a family has for a whole week's living—but his father would give him no more. So to help out his funds, he took his winter overcoat, a Christmas gift from that father, to the pawn broker and left it for less than one seventh that the same cost. The ticket he doubled up and crowded it down into his vest pocket and put a memorandum book above it. While he was away, the father inspected the boy's clothing and he wondered what the hard substance, down in the pocket, could be. He probed deeper and his astonishment can be imagined. The lad did not return till Monday. After he had gone to bed at night, his father came in and asked where his overcoat was. "In the closet," is the reply. "You get up and find it" is the father's order. The young man complies and brings out his light, summer coat. "That is not the one," says the irate father, "I want the one that I gave you last winter." But the boy declines to search further, and says he doesn't know anything about it. Then comes the culmination. The ticket is produced and a severe arraignment follows. Just what happened in the interview, the public has no right to know; but thereupon, city and home lose all attractions to the lad. He works, perfunctorily, the remainder of the week and disappears. Whose fault is it that the boy is not the joy of his mother instead of her heaviness? Where did the sinning begin? It is known that he had taken to drinking beer in this license city; that he had found many evil companions in his rambles. Perhaps the end described is the legitimate conclusion. Regrets now are vain. Perhaps he may play the prodigal part and, at last, return penitent; but the risk is a terrible one. "Look to your hearths," there are your chief interests. Ere you know it, your children may be ravished from you, by the accursed hand of greed. Your children should be more than all the rest of the world to you.

Miss Carrie Tiffany of St. Louis is the guest of Mrs. H. K. Tiffany for the summer.

Our Schools.

CHAPTER III.

The School Committee.

I am aware that it is much easier to find fault with present conditions than to point out a remedy for them, but it is not difficult to mention some reforms already in contemplation by the friends of the public schools, which when once effected, will give a new impulse to them and infuse into them a new life.

In the first place it is essential that the old regime should be discarded and a new order of things informed by a new spirit should be introduced.

By the "old regime," I mean that autocratic and imperious temper that has so long dominated the school committee, dictated its policy when it had any, and managed the whole business as if the institution existed for the benefit of a single individual.

In making such changes as are needed the school committee, or a majority of them, must be brought in accord with the popular will; and they must be of such stamina as will resist all blandishments that are intended to blind their eyes to the necessity of reform and the means to effect it.

Something was said in these columns last year as to the requisites for members of this committee; but I find in their own report, written some time ago, these requisites so admirably set forth that I quote their words as follows:

"Vested with powers far more extensive than they were under the town organization, the office has become one full of responsibility.

"In a place like this, it is not enough that a school committee man should be abundantly qualified to examine the classes in the schools placed under his charge.

"It is not enough that he should be incapable of stooping to that meanness which officially indulges private enmity or friendship toward a teacher; it is not enough that he should be possessed of discretion and judgement, so as not to be unduly biased by rumors floating about the streets or dropping from the angry lips of a disaffected child.

"Other qualifications than these are required. To adequate education, to dignity of character, to discretion, prudence and other moral accomplishments, he should add refinement of manners, the love of children, devotion to his calling, and a lively interest in whatever may tend to the prosperity of the public schools.

"Believing that the office is of deeper responsibility than any other within the gift of their fellow-citizens, it is their earnest prayer that their successors, immediate and remote, may ever be fully competent to the discharge of the weighty obligations which the acceptance of the office imposes upon them."

The above "report" was made about forty years ago; it is to be regretted that the ideal school committee then contemplated has not yet materialized; though it may be truthfully said that the school board has always had among its members numerous gentlemen worthy to serve on such a committee; but for the last twenty years they have found all their efforts at reform rendered of no avail, through

secret machinations, and their own position so ungenial and irksome that they were glad to retire from the board after a single term of service.

H. H. C.

Street Venders.

Sometimes they are nuisances. Sometimes they offend all the senses, but occasionally one is found for whom we can have only the best of feeling. At this moment there has been wafted into our window the perfumes of Arabia or some other sweet scented place, all from the stock in trade of the pedler who sits, three stories below, with his possessions in a shallow basket before him. Material for scent bags, he picks up many a penny, but what is better the whole block is rendered fragrant. Windows are kept open on his account, to receive the spicy breezes which, if they blow not soft o'er Ceylon's Isle, are certainly come laden with sweet odors.

Sons of Veterans.

At the church of the Immaculate Conception, Sunday at 3 p.m. were held the funeral exercises over the remains of the late Wm. E. Darney. Camp A. A. Goodell, S. of V., under the command of Capt. H. N. Leach, attended in a body, Rev. Fr. Mullen officiating. George Bigelow, A. W. Whitecomb, L. A. Wetherbee, Henry J. Lambert, J. J. Torpey and W. H. Blankenhorn acted as body guard.

The deceased's shopmates in the Richardson Manufacturing Company, headed by Mr. Parker, foreman, and Messrs. Smith, Curtis, Roberts and Burney, attended also.

The funeral procession was marched to St. John's Catholic cemetery at South Worcester. After the body had been lowered into its final resting place, the body guard fired a salute of three volleys. The bearers were J. J. O'Grady, A. E. Hazelton, Thomas McCue, C. E. Farrington, E. B. Watkins and G. F. Bryson.

The floral tributes were very beautiful, including a pillow from the Sons of Veterans, with "A. A. Goodell, Camp 2, S. of V." in blue immortelles; a pillow, with "Shopmate" in immortelles, from his shopmates at the Richardson Manufacturing Company; a crescent of cut flowers from friends in E. L. Smith & Co.'s store, a bouquet of carnation pinks from Clara Barton Tent, Daughters of Veterans, a bouquet of Easter lillies from the family, a mound of cut flowers from Mr. and Mrs. Rawson and four bouquets of cut flowers.

Hon. and Mrs. W. W. Rice left during the week for Cushing's Island, Portland Harbor.

INSPIRATION.

The minstrel's harp at last awoke,
And in triumphant song it broke:
So loud and clear on the air, it rang
As of war, Cadwallader sang.

I thought my song long since was dead,
That the muse, alas, had forever fled;
When—suddenly before my sight
There arose, O! inspiration bright!

Dear heart, thou shalt be my noblest theme,
A light in my life, a star in my dream
So tender and loyal, so constant and true
In darkness I dwelt before I met you.

Under thy glance, what would I not dare!
In the light of thine eyes, my best self declare
And for thy sake in the battle for right
I will struggle most bravely to win the fight,

—Goddard Austin.

VOLAPÜK.

Students: Studels!

The North American Volapükaklub nol-
Association for the imelopik desänu pa-
propagation of Volapük kam volapük olap-
puk, holds its second an-
bom lasami telid ye-
nual session at Chau-
tauqua, N. Y., August 5th and 6th.

It is expected that a new impetus will be given to Volapük in apuk in lan at dub this country through läsam at e das leod this meeting, and that sitik voba postitom a systematic order of al mostepön puki at work will be established to push the language in all the states.

All Volapükkaus are invited to attend.

Here are some expressions which you can use in your correspondence.

In reply to your letter of the.... Geptiku pened olik de....

In reply to your friendly letter.... Gepenöl penedi felnik ola....

I have received your esteemed favor of May 7th.... Egetob penedi les-tünik ola de lulul 7id....

I have the pleasure of announcing to you.... Labob gälodi nü-nöö öli....

We hereby notify you.... Atoso lenunobs oli....

I have the honor to inform you.... Labob stimi nunön oli....

I have the honor to remain your most obedient servant.... Labob stimi blibön (D. O. D.) dünan olik divodikun....

I remain your friend Blibob fleni olik....

Fights and discords Feits e dikods blö-foms lifi e nämi.

Heart easily wearied when doing good work does not merit victory. Lad nifukulik pe-fenöl ven dunöl vobi benodik no melitom vikodi.

Examine all things and hold fast to that which is good. Nämolsöd valikosi e bekipolsod güdikünn-osi.

New mottoes from Father Schleyer's paper. Devieds nulik se Fata Schleyer.

First weigh then venture. Baludo vätnöd tö-no venudönöd.

(v Moltke.) (v Moltke.)

To be, not to appear. Binönöd, no jinön.
Volapük is the most Detuvot veütikun important discovery of yel tumna 19, vola-pük.

The world belongs to the courageous. Lanimikane vol lö-nom.

Nothing without God. Nos nen God.

One should not subscribe for evil books. No bonedonös ble-dis badik.

Work ennobles. Vob nobälom.

Volapük is always the language of commerce, science and arts. Volapük aibinom tedapük, nolapük lekanapük.

F. L. HUTCHINS.

FOR THE LAUNDRY.

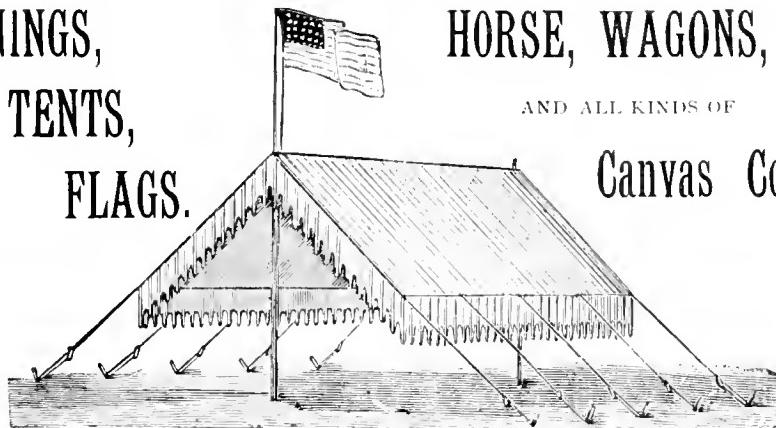
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SOAP.

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TENTS,
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HORSE, WAGONS,

AND ALL KINDS OF

Canvas Covers.

Tents for Sale and To Rent. Waterproof Tents by our new process guaranteed not to leak. The above cut represents our popular lawn tent, in Stock and made to order, 418 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

GUNS!



MATERIALS and a Complete Line
of SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES. In the future
as in the past my friends will receive a cordial welcome, with goods at the lowest prices, at the SPORTSMEN'S EMPORIUM.

E. S. KNOWLES, 416 MAIN STREET.

General Butler tells this story in his new book of reminiscences: Daniel Webster was once asked whom he considered the greatest lawyer in the United States. "I should of course say John Marshall," but if you should take me by the throat, and run me into a corner and demand, "Now Webster, upon honor, who is the greatest lawyer?" I should have to say "Jeremiah Mason."

An application for annual pass was once made to Commodore Vanderbilt by the President of a road about twenty-five miles long. "Your road doesn't seem to cover a great amount of territory," suggested the Commodore to the applicant, "it isn't quite so long as the New York Central, but, by gracious, Mr. Vanderbilt, it's just as wide!" The pass was issued.

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and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place at an early day. No better and fairer place to be found than at

EVANS & COMPANY,

Manufacturers of
Fine Monumental Work,
131 Central Street, near Summer.

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The freshest and best vegetables to be found anywhere, with all kinds of fowls and game in their seasons.

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DEALER IN
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Poultry, Sausages, Lard, Butter, Vegetables, Etc., Etc.,
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DEALER IN
FINE WATCHES,
CLOCKS, JEWELRY
& OPTICAL GOODS.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.



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H. W. Miller's Old Stand.

*J. A.
Long*

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SWEEPING REDUCTIONS
IN EVERY
DEPARTMENT!

ANTIQUE CHAMBER SETS,	\$16.75,
	REDUCED FROM \$22.
POLISHED OAK SETS,	\$27.00,
	REDUCED FROM \$42.
ELEGANT RUG PARLOR SUITES,	\$57.00,
	REDUCED FROM \$78.
POLISHED OAK SIDEBOARDS,	\$18.75,
	REDUCED FROM \$31.

All our Large Stock at correspondingly Low Prices.

J A. LONG

Franklin Square Furniture Rooms,

555 Main St.

Good to Eat.

Cookies.

Having grated two cocoanuts of ordinary size, add to the pulp an equal amount of sugar, three eggs, half a cupful of ground rice, and beat all well together. Bake as for the cookies.

Pudding.

To a pint of boiling milk add four tablespoonfuls of corn starch which has been dissolved in a little cold water, the beaten whites of four eggs, half of a grated cocoanut, half a cupful of sugar and flavoring to suit the taste. Turn into molds to cool.—Good Housekeeping. Soda Water for Less than a Penny a Glass.

Two quarts of boiling water, four pounds of granulated sugar, four ounces of tartaric acid. To this add two tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed smooth in a little cold water. Let this boil. When cool, flavor to taste with vanilla or any other extract. Strain and bottle. This will keep any length of time, though it is ready for use as soon as it is cool. Dissolve one-half teaspoonful of common baking-soda in two-thirds of a glass of water, add a tablespoonful of the above syrup, and you have a glass of nice soda water. A little of the above syrup added to the fruit will greatly improve apple pie.

JENNIE CADY.

Bloomfield N. J.

Graham Muffins.

One cup of Graham flour, one cup of white flour, one tablespoonful scant of butter or lard, rubbed into the flour. One tablespoonful sugar, one half teaspoonful salt, one beaten egg. Mix these ingredients well together and add one large coffee-cupful of rich freshly-soured milk in which an even teaspoonful of soda has been dissolved. Beat all together and bake in muffin pans in a rather hot oven. The batter should be soft enough to drop readily from the spoon. Sweet milk can be used with a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder in the flour.

To obtain these muffins in their perfection, Densmore's Graham flour should be used, as they are worthless with an inferior quality. This quantity makes one dozen, and they are excellent hot or cold. Mrs. F. C. JACQUES.

The Cook's Sentiments.

Mistress—Nora, I am going to dine with friends, and you may boil the live lobster for my husband and his friend who will dine with him.

The Master (later)—Nora, isn't dinner ready? I am starving.

Nora—Indade it isn't.

Master—How is the lobster? Hurry it up.

Nora—I can't, sor. The mistress told me to broil it, and I got him on the gridiron after a deal of fuss. The more I poked the fire the more he walked off. I thought the baste was possessed, and that no good would come of cooking a straddlebug loik that.

Master—What did you do with it?

Nora—Faith, the last I saw of him he was going out the back door with his tail up, loik the maniac he is.—Food, Home and Garden.

President D. B. Tucker of the Y. P. S. C. E. Union has returned from his vacation.

Make two cakes, one with Cleveland's baking powder; the second with any other.

Note the difference.

The Cleveland cake is fine grained, keeps its natural flavor and moisture; "the other" is coarse grained, as if the sugar was too coarse, soon dries out and becomes husky.

Cleveland's leavens best because its strength is produced by cream of tartar and soda only, not by ammonia or alum.

Dr. A. A. Howland. Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

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The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
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When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,
10 FRONT STREET.



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Gold, Silver and Nickel
Plater,

Bronzing, Lacquering and Oxidizing. Also job polishing.

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Done to Order.

Instruction given and material furnished. Goods sold on commission.

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RICH CUT GLASSWARENew and Beautiful Cuttings in
all the Latest Designs.**Parisian, Gothic, Strawberry
and Fan, Royal, Belmont,
Oriental, Russian, Black
Diamond, Etc.**

Water Bottles,
Celery Trays,
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Pitchers,
Knife Rests,
Individual Butters,
Mustards,
Spoonholders,
Punch Bowls,
Ice Cream Trays,
Ice Cream Saucers.

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Household.

Cleanliness, not only next to godliness, is part of coolness, says *The Ladies' Home Journal*. So take a plunge bath in the morning, letting the water be tepid, and afterwards giving yourself a cold shower. Omit starch from your clothes as far as possible. Eat a light breakfast. Greasy food, or a great quantity of food, taken in the mornnig, will most certainly heat your stomach for the entire day.

A woman who stays in the city and is always cool, gives this as her bill of fare: A cup of coffee in the morning with bread and butter; a luncheon of cold beef and baked potato, with lemonade or iced tea; and a dinner after sunset consisting of a little soup, a bit of meat and one hot vegetable, a cold green salad, a cold dessert, and a small cup of coffee. Keep this in mind also; there is no better preventative against heat than good temper, when you combine good bathing, proper food, and even disposition with it.

Neuralgia in the face has been cured by applying a mustard plaster to the elbow. For neuralgia in the head, apply the plaster to the back of the neck. The reason for this is that mustard is said to touch the nerves the moment it begins to draw or burn, and to be of most use must be applied to the nerve centres, ordirectly over the place where it will touch the affected nerve most quickly.

The skin of a boiled egg is the best remedy for a boil. Carefully peel it, wet, and apply to the boil; it draws out the matter and relieves soreness.

Large perforated and small, plain wooden spoons are needed in dessert making. On no account should butter be creamed, fruit juices measured, or cream beaten with an iron spoon.

How to Clean Engravings.

According to the *American Art Printer*, you should put the engraving on a clean board and cover it with a thin layer of common salt, finely pulverized; then squeeze lemon juice upon the salt until a considerable portion of it is dissolved. After every part of the picture has been subjected to this treatment, elevate one end of the board so that it will form an angle of about 45 degrees with the horizon. From a tea-kettle or other suitable vessel pour on the engraving boiling water until the salt and lemon juice are entirely washed off. The engraving will then be perfectly clean and free from stain. It must be dried on the board or on some smooth surface gradually, not by the fire or sun. Immerse the print for an hour or so—or longer if necessary—in a lye made by adding to the strongest muriatic acid its own weight in water, and to three parts of this mixture adding one of red oxide of manganese. India-ink stains should in the first instance be assisted out by hot water, and pencil marks should be taken out with India rubber very carefully. If the print has been mounted, the paste on the back should be removed with warm water. Another recipe is: Lay the engraving down on a smooth board with a clean sheet of paper underneath, and with a clean sponge and water wet the picture on both sides, and then saturate it well with a soft sponge with the following mixture: A quarter of a pound of chloride of lime, two onnces of oxalic acid, and one quart of soft water.



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CHAMBER SETS,

From \$18 upwards.

PARLOR SUITS,

From \$40 upwards.

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Reduced in price to close.

Plush 16th Century**Oak Platform Rockers,****\$8.50, worth \$10.****CARPETS**

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RANGES !

We sell the Crawford Ranges—none better—they always give perfect satisfaction, and the only range in the market that will bake in the lower oven, which we guarantee.

ANDES RANGES.

This is the best 8 inch Range in the market for \$25.

We sell a good Range for \$15.

Call and examine our

DINNER SETS, 112 pcs., for \$8.98**IT CAN'T BE BEAT.**

**Liberal Terms of Credit at
Cash Prices.**

PINKHAM & WILLIS,**355 MAIN STREET.**

About Folks.

C. S. Goddard and wife, Mrs. A. F. Prentiss, Miss Mabel A. Prentiss, Miss L. W. Holden and C. Frederic Goddard are at the Pawnee House, Cottage City.

Mrs. Alfred S. Roe with children, Lossie and Hattie, have spent the week in Ashland, with Mrs. Roe's parents.

John E. Bradley and wife, H. C. Bradley, F. W. Smith and wife, and Miss Laura Jarvis are at the Mountain House, Mt. Wachusett.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Spiers of South Dakota are in Worcester for the Summer. Mr. S. will take a year in John Hopkins for the degree of Ph. D.

H. D. Magee, manager of the advertising department of The Telegram, who had been absent two weeks, returned to his duties Monday.

H. A. Parker, Esq., is in Provincetown, as is Vm. L. Robinson, Jr.

Mrs. D. H. Hayter has been in Leominster for the week.

City Solicitor Frank P. Goulding and family are occupying the Oak Bluffs Club cottage at Cottage City for the Summer.

George W. Hastings, late druggist on Coral Hill, goes to Stoneham where he will be connected with the laboratory of manufacturing chemists.

Guy C. Whidden of The Telegram staff left Monday on his two weeks vacation in Maine.

At the direction of the Rev. H. T. Cheever, Mr. A. H. O'Connor is making a bust of President Cyrus Hamlin of Middlebury College.

Prof. Leonard Kinnicutt and wife are in the White Mountains.

J. O. H. Woodman of the Non-Secret Endowment Society has gone as far South as Charleston, S. C.

City Marshal A. W. Washburn went Monday to the Isles of Shoals for his vacation.

Arthur E. Dennis and family have vacation at Cottage City.

Mr. Herbert McIntosh has just returned from Philadelphia.

Rev. Thomas J. Fitzgerald, late of the Catholic University in Washington, but Worcester reared and educated has been assigned to West Fitchburg.

President C. F. Rugg and wife, Assistant Secretary W. B. D. Meade of the Young Men's Christian Association, F. C. Bancroft and F. H. Kelley will attend the Y. M. C. A. encampment at North Lubec, Me., in August.

Mrs. B. F. Barhydt and Mrs. Arnold Kabley are at Saratoga on a ten days' vacation.

The family of Ezra A. Day, the Mechanics Hall boot and shoe dealer, is nicely settled at Hampton Beach for the Summer. Lots of sand and lots of sea.

Mrs. Charles Stuhbs and Mrs. John Davis have gone to Cottage City for the remainder of July and the month of August.

Miss Anna Cavanaugh, Emma Goodwin, Addie and Bertha Yeaton, teachers, have gone to Rockland, Me., for their Summer vacation.

Phillip Russell, son of Principal Russell of

the Normal School, is teaching in Northampton.

Among the Sterling Summer campers are Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Coffin.

And now it is Judge George M. Woodward at the Central District Court for Judge Utley is away for his vacation.

Principal E. H. Russell and family have sought the peace and quiet of Sanbornton, N. H., for the remainder of the Summer.

Miss Nellie Thurston, Miss Ella M. Brown and Miss May Townsend, of the last Normal School class, are to teach in Lancaster next term. Miss Elizabeth A. R. Daniels of Greenfield, valedictorian of the 29th class will teach in Barre.

Mr. Henry M. Smith of 6 Forrest Avenue will have as guest, during the Summer, his brother-in-law, Rev. Frank D. Sanford, a missionary, who has travelled extensively in England and Italy.

Addison Macullar and wife and Mrs. Richard Fiske have gone to the Barre Hotel for the Summer.

Arthur C. Comins leaves today with a party of friends for a three weeks' vacation at the Stanley House, Southwest Harbor, Mount Desert.

John T. Sheedy of the University of Michigan is at home spending the vacation with his parents.

Arthur O. Knight, William E. Norcross, George W. Burnett and Thomas O'Gara have been "a fishing." Hope they caught something.

Dr. Archibald McCullagh left Saturday last on his vacation. He went first to Mt. Desert.

Owen McGee, a graduate of Holy Cross College, and of late a student at Brighton, is spending his vacation at Marlboro.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Myrick left yesterday for Princeton, to stay until the middle of September.

Rev. F. D. George, pastor of the Free Will Baptist Church, left Saturday, the 18th, for Bristol, N. H., to remain until September.

Mrs. F. H. Rice and Miss Minnie Rice are on a trip which will include a visit to Niagara Falls.

Samuel H. Putnam and family are at Center Harbor, N. H.

The veteran nurse, Mr. H. K. Cady, has recently been confined to his house, No. 15 Auburn Street, by a severe attack of eczema.

Miss Jessie Clapp, a member of the Normal School, Worcester, and Miss Carrie Cobleigh of Littleton, are attending the Summer Institute at Agassiz Hall, Cottage City.

Rev. C. E. St. John, pastor of the Unitarian Church in Northampton, formerly of this city, has resigned to accept the pastorate of the Unitarian Society in Pittsburg, Pa. Mr. St. John is a son of the late pastor of the First Universalist Church, a High School boy, '75, Harvard '79 and later of the Harvard Divinity School.

Miss Lillian E. Denny and her cousin, Miss Marian G. Denny, from Atlanta, Ga., are spending the summer with friends in Northfield and Montpelier, Vt.

Belle E. Smith and Miss Lotta F. Shellar are spending a few days in Uxbridge, the guests of Dr. Amos Fuller.

Dr. Warren F. Philbrick has returned from a week's trip to Quebec and Canada.

Dr. Edward A. Welch is studying manual training in the Hemenway gymnasium in Cambridge. Dr. Welch has charge of this department in a Pennsylvania School.

John Carney of the Knowles Loom Works is spending his vacation in Oakham on a farm.

Mr. Putnam, of the firm of Putnam & Sprague, with his wife and daughter, are spending their summer vacation in Grafton.

Misses Mamie Tracy and Mamie Sullivan of Dedham are visiting the Misses Casey of Vernon Street.

Miss Nellie M. White, late High School teacher, has passed the present week in Princeton.

Mrs. A. George Bullock with Judge Lathrop and wife of Boston has been visiting friends in Petersham.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Fernald, at the Sterling Camp Ground, have as guests Jennie E. and George H. Clemence of Southbridge.

Miss Mamie Deady, cashier at Fairbanks' drug store, will spend the first two weeks of August at Blackstone.

Vinton, the portrait painter is to paint the pictures of Hon. Jos. H. Walker and wife in the Fall.

Ben T. Hammond will soon sail for Europe, to be absent about six weeks. He will return previous to the music festival.

Lewis W. Hammond, with his father, has gone to Rye Beach for the benefits of sea air. He is improving slowly.

C. A. Page, Walter J. Denny, George A. Denny, Arthur Sibley, Herbert O. White, Lester Murdoch and Charles Waite of Leicester, George Onley of Cherry Valley, Misses Susan E. Knight, Maudana E. Snow, Bertha Denny and Mary Thurston of Leicester, Miss Claribel Moulton of Newburyport and Miss Alice Trask of this city have gone to Fryeburg, Me.

Artist Vinton has nearly completed portraits of Stephen Salisbury and Waldo Lincoln.

Misses Lizzie J. Ash, Lizzie D. Brophy and Agnes Judge will leave soon for a two weeks' vacation at Peaks Island, Me.

Frank Roe Batchelder has a poem, "Lost Land" in last week's Youths Companion. Wonder if he refers to the site for the Worcester Post Office.

Mrs. Lillie Wilkinson is at Rosedale, the residence of her cousin, Mrs. Ettie Henderson, on Cedar Avenue, Long Branch.

George F. Zaeder goes to Jamestown, R. I., for his vacation.

Jos. J. Melanefy takes his at Falmouth.

Mr. Paul Bronner, who recently purchased the confectionery establishment of Mr. A. J. Reinbold, at No. 131 Pleasant Street, will conduct the business at the old stand. Fruits in season, the purest confectionery, ice cream, fancy preserves, bread, cake, pastry, and all those delicious delicacies which are the product of modern skill, will be found here. Mr. Bronner intends to serve his patrons in that section of the city in the best possible manner, and makes a specialty of supplying parties and lodges with ice cream.

LADIES' SUITS!

RICHARD HEALY

Will close out this week:

\$5.00 White Suits for	2.75	20.00 China Silk Suits for	10.00
7.50 White Suits for	1.75	25.00 China Silk Suits for	12.50
8.75 White Suits for	5.75	25.00 Black Lace Suits for	12.50
4.75 Cambric Suits for	2.50	10.00 Tea Gowns for	6.50
7.50 Gingham Suits for	4.75	15.00 Tea Gowns for	8.50
12.50 French Gingham Suits for	7.50	20.00 Tea Gowns for	11.50

All Summer Goods Must be sold within 30 days.

RICHARD HEALY, - - - 512 MAIN STREET.

GEORGE W. PICKUP,

(SUCCESSION TO SAMUEL CLARK.)

TIN PLATE, SHEET IRON and COPPER Worker,

Stove, Range and Furnace Repairer. Conductors and Ash Chutes. Refrigerators Lined and Repaired. Tin Roofing and General Jobbing. 23 years' experience in the employ of Worcester's oldest business man, Henry W. Miller. All orders promptly attended to. Shop, 16 Pleasant St., up one flight, residence, 31 Laurel St.

TRY *Bonner's*

ICE CREAM! Delivered to all parts of the City. Supplying Parties, Lodges, etc., a specialty. No. 131 Pleasant Street.

ALL DISEASES

Of the SCALP Successfully Treated at

MISS C. KENNARD'S
HAIR-DRESSING PARLORS

387 MAIN ST., GROUT BLOCK.

Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting, Curling, Singeing and Shampooing. All kinds of Hair Work to order; Wig Making a Specialty.

THE CRITERION
Bakery and Restaurant.

Nothing but first-class material used. Table board at reasonable prices.

231 MAIN ST. AND 36 SHREWSBURY ST.

J. & T. CALDER, Proprietors.

LAWRENCE,
PHOTOGRAPHER.

492 Main Street.

TAKE ELEVATOR.

Crowding.

Worcester is everywhere praised for its beauty, because with its nearly one hundred thousand people, it is still so much just a great village nestling among and crowning her hills. She owes it to herself and to her county to keep her character; to keep herself, in every sense, literally and physically, The Heart of

the Commonwealth. Of the people who have come to her, who of this are not thoughtful, should she not, as mistress of her household admonish the erring, restrain the improvident and suppress the misrule of the willful?

Yes, we mean the rear houses whose offensiveness was mentioned last week, crowding into the areas till the walls touch—save for the prohibited two feet from either boundary—the dividing line. Were the distance fifteen instead of two, it could be just as well enforced, and the city's healthy growth would not be hindered while it would surely remain a healthier city. "Prevention is better than cure." The ills that exist in the matter of tenement houses better stop where they are than be increased a hundred fold. Then may our children rise up and call us blessed. Suppress the crowding and escape the woe against those "who join land to land and house to house till there is no longer any room where one may go and be alone."

Prohibition by law, of everything that would be a nuisance is an idea we ought to become used to—since it is God's law and the law of our forefathers; prohibition of all things that must prevent the highest good. Nor are the good citizens, who coming among us we have adopted, in anyway afraid of this principle, but want what will insure permanent thrift—their own and their children's best heritage. Only those, native or adopted, allow prejudice to rule them, who do not, or wish to, adopt the better way, but only seek their own gain without care who is hurt.

The width of the street is guarded by law, let the rear, too, of the dwelling be protected, or Five Points crowds up toward Broadway; which matters less, than that the whole community should be allowed to suffer loss for the greed of a handful. For the wealth and prosperity of the wealthy is not a matter of isolation. If some suffer, the whole body politic suffers with them.

The bird question is germane to this, for space for trees means room for the songsters. Have you retired early enough to wake with the first of the birds? Then you have heard from your pillow through your open window concerts that rival in sweetness the songs of Jennie Lind; for among the cherrytrees the birds love to congregate.

Did you notice, it took a week of days for them to recover from the Fourth of July?

HOME LOVER.

Mr. F. F. Bowles and family are at Sterling.

J. W. GREENE,
PLUMBER.

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection. 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.



BICYCLES.

Agency for Standard Wheels.

195 FRONT ST.

L. J. ZAHONYI,

Confectioner and Caterer,

348 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

J. S. WESBY & SONS,

BOOK * BINDING *

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

387 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

STARKIE'S DYE HOUSE,

12 Layard Place, (Old Stand,) Worcester.

Ladies and Gents' Garments

DYED * AND * CLEANSED
in a Superior Manner.

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Children's
Portraits
A Specialty

326 MAIN ST.,
Opp. Mechanics Hall.



F. S. BLANCHARD & CO.,

* PRINTERS. *

Book, Newspaper, Catalogue, Church, Society, Wedding and Commercial Printing of every kind executed in the best modern style.

No orders too large; none too small.

154 FRONT ST.

Horace Kendall,

DEALER IN

Furniture, Ranges, Carpets

AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices as low as any house in New England.

No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Mechanics Hall Building.



401-403 Main Street.

All our 12 1-2c Yachting Flannels at 9 1-2c a yard.

All 32-inch Satines 8c a yard; former price 25c a yard.

All our 12 1-2c Ginghams, in plaids, stripes and plain, 9 3-4c a yard.

All our styles in Outing Cloths 7 1-2c a yard; regular price 12 1-2c.

All 5c, 6 1-2c and 8c Challies 3c yard.

All our 37 1-2c and 42 Scotch Ginghams Novelties 25c a yard.

All 25c Ginghams 18c a yard.

Genuine French Muslin, in figures, 12 1-2c a yard. They were 25c a yard.

10c and 25c Mohairs 15c a yard.

French Satines, in black and white small figures, 10c a yard; regular price 37 1-2c.

EDW. L. SMITH & CO.

Visit our Stationery Dept.

BARNARD, SUMNER & CO.

They will go in a hurry.

If you want any part of them, you will come quickly for them.

There are only a thousand yards of them. They will make the loveliest rugs.

The cost will be so little that your interest must be excited.

We are talking about

Manufacturers' Samples.

Five Frame Body Brussels

At 50c a yard, instead of \$1.00 and more. These remnants are 1 1-2 yards long.

In them are every possible pattern.

There are to be found every combination of colors used in carpets the past year.

Have you a particular spot where you need a mat, and is it necessary that it should harmonize with particular shadings?

One of these handsome Brussels Mats will save the carpet in front of the piano.

One of them will look nicely in front of your dressing case.

Maybe you may need one in front of the sofa.

At any rate you will know just where you'll want one or more of them, and where they will add most to brightness to your home.

What we know is,

That these Short length body Brussels are splendid.

Splendid for mats.

They cost but a little.

50c a yard, 1 1-2 yards in the length.

They will go in a hurry.

If you want any,

Better come and pick them out pretty soon.

BARNARD, SUMNER & CO.

Church Notes.

Free Baptist—Pellett Brothers, contractors, are at work on the foundations of this church on Wellington Street.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Hope—This new enterprise, so well named, had a most enjoyable entertainment on the grounds of Mr. Chas. S. Hall, No. 5 Homestead Avenue, Tuesday evening. Quite four hundred people gathered to participate in the pleasures. Chinese lanterns were suspended from the trees, ice cream was served and a miscellaneous entertainment was given. The evening was an unqualified success, reflecting no little credit on the projectors and accomplished.

The proceeds will go towards the building fund. It is expected that the edifice will be completed next year.

Piedmont—During Dr. Mears' absence, the pulpit will be supplied as follows: July 26, Rev. Smith Baker, D. D., Minneapolis, Minn.; Aug. 2 and 9th, Rev. J. L. Withrow, D. D., Chicago; Aug. 16 and 23d, Rev. A. J. F. Berhens, Brooklyn; Aug. 30, Rev. G. H. Corey, D. D., Metropolitan M. E. Church, Washington, D. C.

Plymouth—Rev. Dr. Mutchmore of Philadelphia will preach morning and evening at the usual hours.

METHODIST.

Grace—Last Sunday, at the morning service, at the same moment, down parallel aisles were walking to seats well in front, a Chinaman, in the garb peculiar to his people, and a coal black African. The latter sat down by the side of a native of Germany. On every hand were Americans. Could there be a better illustration of the unifying power of Christianity. Here, at a glance, could be seen representatives of all the grand divisions of the earth's surfaces. Europe, Asia, Africa and America were all gathered under one roof. "Their lives have gone out through all the world."

Coral Street and Laurel Hill Churches united in a first-class picnic at Quinsigamond Park, Thursday.

Y. P. S. C. E.

The regular monthly meeting of the executive board of the local Union was held Monday evening in the Y. M. C. A. parlor. The time was spent in making plans for the Fall meetings of the Union and for aggressive no-license work during the coming months.

Y. M. C. A.

A. A. McLaughlin will lead the men's meeting tomorrow at four o'clock.

The boys' meetings will begin again the first Sunday in September, when N. S. Greet, the famous chalk talker of Boston will speak.

Secretary Parker is spending his vacation at the Sterling Camp grounds.

Secretary Gale will take his vacation the first two weeks in August.

Secretary Meade's vacation will include the whole of August. He will first spend a few days in and about Andover, Mass., and then will go to Lubec, Me., the Young Men's Christian Association summer resort. The last two weeks will be spent in Berkshire County, his home.

RAYMOND'S VACATION EXCURSIONS. ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED.

A party will leave Boston Monday, September 7, for the *Last Trip of the Season* to the

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

— AND — ACROSS * THE * CONTINENT.

The westward journey over the
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD,
and the homeward trip over the
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Incidential visits to Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, all the different points of interest in the Yellowstone National Park, Portland, the Columbia River, Puget Sound, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Banff Hot Springs, Winnipeg, Montreal, etc.

In addition to above, a party will leave Boston on the same date for the **Yellowstone National Park, the Pacific Northwest, and California**.

October 15—Excursion to **Southern California District**.

22 Trips to Eastern Resorts in September.
Send for descriptive circulars designating whether Yellowstone National Park Tour, California Excursion, or 22 Autumn Trips are desired.

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB,
296 Washington St. (opposite School St.), BOSTON,
MASS.

LEGAL NOTICES.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.
To WARREN J. CUTTING of Worcester, in the County and Commonwealth beforenamed, GREETING:
TRUSTING in your care and fidelity, I, WILLIAM T. FORBES, Esquire, Judge of the Probate Court in and for said County of Worcester, by virtue of the power and authority vested in me, do hereby ordain, constitute and appoint you to be administrator of the estate of ASA R. COLLER late of Blackstone in said County of Worcester, deceased, intestate:

And you are ordered to make and return to said Probate Court, within three months after your appointment, a true inventory of all the real and personal estate of said deceased, which, at the time of the making of such inventory, shall have come to your possession or knowledge.

To administer, according to law, all the personal estate of said deceased which may come to your possession, or of any person for you, and also the proceeds of any of the real estate of said deceased that may be sold or mortgaged by you.

To render, upon oath, a true account of your administration at least once a year, until your trust is fulfilled, unless so excused therefrom in any year by said Court; and also render such account at such other times as said Court may order.

To pay to such persons as said Court may direct, any balance remaining in your hands upon the settlement of your accounts;

To deliver your letters of administration into said Court in case any will of said deceased is hereafter duly proved and allowed;

And also, within three months, to cause notice of your appointment to be posted in two or more public places in the city or town in which said deceased last dwelt, or cause the same to be published three weeks successively in the **LIGHT**, a newspaper printed at Worcester and within one year return your affidavit of having given such notice, with a copy thereof, to the Probate Office.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of said Court to be affixed at Worcester, this Seventh day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

WILLIAM T. FORBES Judge of Probate Court.
Countersigned, F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

Commissioners Sale of Real Estate.

Will be sold at Public Auction on or near the premises on Norfolk Street, on Oak Hill, so called, in the City of Worcester, Mass., on Monday, the Seventeenth day of August next, at Eleven o'clock in the forenoon two certain tracts or parcels of land containing twenty thousand square feet more or less, and being all of lot No. (2) excepting two feet on the Northerly side thereof and all of lot No. (3) on a plan of lots recorded in the Worcester Distict Registry of Deeds for the County of Worcester, Book 455, Page 654, to which plan and record reference is hereby made for a more particular description of the premises.

WILLIS E. SIBLEY,
HENRY M. CLEMENCE, } Commissioners.
WILLIS F. PHILIPS, }
WORCESTER, July 23, 1891.

Sundry Estates to be Sold for Unpaid Assessments.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

Sidewalk Assessments.

WORCESTER, MASS., July 11, 1891.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the city and County of Worcester, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, all other parties interested therein, and the public, are hereby notified that the several amounts charged and assessed thereon by sundry decrees of the City Council of said city, passed 15, Oct 13, and Nov. 24, 1890, respectively, as hereinafter set forth, on account of the laying out and construction of sundry Sidewalks in said city, under sundry orders of the City Council of Worcester, passed on the several dates hereinbefore stated, said amounts being overdue, and the assessments therefor having been duly committed to me for collection, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale at public auction, at the office of the City Treasurer, No. 12 City Hall, in said Worcester, on MONDAY, THE SEVENTEENTH DAY OF AUGUST, 1891, AT TEN O'CLOCK, A.M., for the payment of said amounts so assessed, together with interest on the same at six per cent per annum from the several dates when the same became due and payable, respectively, as heretofore specified, and all costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged, viz:

No. 1823. LEON H. BASSETT.

About fifty-six hundred and fifty two square feet of land, situated on the easterly side of Millbury Street, between the estate now or formerly of Annie M. Erickson, and the estate now or formerly of the Heirs of Martin Madden, and now or formerly owned by said Leon H. Bassett.

Order of May 20, 1890.

Assessed Sept. 15, 1890.

Interest from Oct. 15, 1890.

Amount assessed \$37.91.

No. 1923. LUCY ANN DOLLEN.

About nineteen thousand, one hundred and fifty square feet of land, situated on the south-easterly side of Southbridge Street between the estate now or formerly of the Heirs of Michael McGehee, and the estate now or formerly of James A. Bowian, and now or formerly owned by said Lucy Ann Dollen.

Order of June 2, 1891.

Assessed Oct. 15, 1890.

Interest from Nov. 12, 1890.

Amount assessed, \$10.73.

No. 1924. DANIEL McCORMICK.

About seventy-four hundred and seventy-nine square feet of land, situated on the westerly side of Eastern Avenue between the estate now or formerly of Christine Lundberg and Farwell Street, and now or formerly owned by said Daniel McCormick.

Order of Oct. 29, 1888.

Assessed Oct. 13, 1890.

Interest from Nov. 12, 1890.

Amount assessed, \$50.49.

No. 1925. CATHARINE MULCAHY.

About fifty-six hundred and five square feet of land situated on the northerly side of Cambridge Street between the Providence and Worcester Railroad and Kansas Street, and now or formerly owned by said Catharine Mulcahy.

Order of Sept. 15, 1890.

Assessed Nov. 24, 1890.

Interest from Dec. 24, 1890.

Amount assessed, \$27.08.

WM. S. BARTON,
Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Worcester.

C. REBBOLI,

Confectioner * and * Caterer,
6 and 8 Pleasant Street, Worcester.

Worcester Coal Company,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A.
Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319
Southbridge St.

Chautauquans at Lakeview.

SOUTH FRAMINGHAM, JULY 22, 1891.

The largest audience of the season, so far, greeted Fred E. Brooks, on Monday evening when he appeared for the second time. Nearly every seat was taken. As a reader he is the best who has ever come before a Lakeview audience. Not only is he a humorist, but a real poet and many of his lines might be quoted for their real beauty of thought.

A person was heard to remark the other day that he saw very little of the spiritual element here. There are more classes than ever this year and the attendance is greater. Many will go to their homes and with the enthusiasm for Bible study obtained here, spread the good work of the Assembly in their own church. Interest in Bible study and Sunday School work is not flagging here.

The morning and afternoon lectures are on a variety of instructive topics and the evening entertainments are of a lighter character to relieve the strain of the day's work. No one can become aware of the amount of study crowded into ten days, unless he visits the classes, sees the earnest men and women, boys and girls, listening in wrapt attention to the teacher.

Tuesday evening the chorus gave the first concert. They sang four times; the other parts of the program were taken by the soloists and Prof. Schaufler played a violin solo.

Mr. Leon H. Vincent was heartily applauded as he stepped forward to deliver the first of his course of lectures on literature. The subjects of his lectures are Heine, Balzac, Thackeray and George Elliott. All who heard him last year want to hear him this year.

Preparations are being made for the crowning event of the Assembly—Recognition Day. Then every one entitled to wear the Chautauqua badge puts it on and joins the procession. The address is to be delivered by Pres. Gates of Amherst College.

Friday is Musical Day, two concerts will be given by the chorus and special artists.

By the time LIGHT reaches its readers, the Assembly will have closed.

FLAITEM.

N. H. C.

Comrade David Boyden gave the boys a talk, last Wednesday night, so full of life and zest and memory, that the lads were loth to let him go. For an hour, he gave them reminiscences of the "boys of '61" and with the youngsters stretched about him on the ground, with the campfire briskly burning, it did not require much imagination to fancy himself "On Old Potomac Shore." In fact, as he told his hearers of Fredericksburg, the glassy lake beside them was the Rappahannock which so many men crossed to their death. He was able to give them a very graphic description of that terrible fight, one that they will never forget. Time sped much faster than the boys or the speaker thought and time for "taps" came all too soon. "Finish that story" was the refrain that greeted him, when Comrade Boyden declared he must stop and go home. It was a racy evening, full of experience and adventure; a bright one in juvenile memory.

Sundry Estates to be Sold for Unpaid Assessments.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

Sundry Street Betterments.

WORCESTER, MASS., July 11, 1891.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate, situated in the city and county of Worcester, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the several amounts charged and assessed thereon by sundry decrees of the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of said city, adopted January 3, September 6, and Nov. 10, 1890, respectively, as hereinafter set forth, for their proportionate shares of the cost of laying out, locating and constructing sundry streets, under sundry orders of the City Council of Worcester passed on the several dates hereinbefore stated, and duly committed to me for collection, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale at public auction, at the office of the City Treasurer, No. 12 City Hall, in said Worcester, on MONDAY, THE SEVENTEENTH DAY OF AUGUST, 1891, AT TEN O'CLOCK, A.M., for the payment of said amounts so assessed, together with interest thereon from sundry dates, respectively, as hereinbefore set forth, when the same became due and payable, until the day of payment, and all costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged, viz:

No. 852. AMY A. HAGER.

About sixty-nine hundred square feet of land, situated on the easterly side of Florence Street, between the estate now or formerly of Alice J. Howarth et al, and the estate now or formerly of F. C. Walton et al, and now or formerly owned by said Amy A. Hager.

Amount assessed January 3, 1890,

\$10.00

Order of May 7, 1889.

Interest from February 3, 1890.

No. 900. JULIA HANNIGAN.

About seventeen hundred square feet of land situated on the easterly side of Harding street, between the estate now or formerly of Dennis Cahill and Franklin Street, and now or formerly owned by said Julia Hannigan.

Amount assessed September 6, 1890,

\$34.00

Order of May 20, 1889.

Interest from October 6, 1890.

No. 932. JAMES C. AND ELIZABETH LOVE.

About forty-three thousand, five hundred and sixty square feet of land, situated on the easterly side of Byron street between the estate now or formerly of Dolly H. Bennett and the location of the Boston and Maine railroad, and now or formerly owned by said James C. and Elizabeth Love.

Amount assessed January 3, 1890,

\$25.00

Order of September 24, 1888.

Interest from February 3, 1890.

No. 993. WILLIAM H. SHERMAN.

About sixteen thousand, four hundred and ninety-six square feet of land, situated on the northerly side of Prospect street, between the estate now or formerly of Eli A. Cross and Eastern Avenue, and now or formerly owned by said William H. Sherman.

Amount assessed November 10, 1890,

\$70.35

Order of May 26, 1890.

Interest from December 10, 1890.

W. M. S. BARTON,

Treasurer and Collector of Taxes for the City of Worcester.

WHENEVER GOOD

Eatables

are desired they will always
be found at

John A. Hartigan's

47 and 51 Pleasant Street.

THE INTERNATIONAL CYCLOPEDIA.

DODD, MEAD & CO., Publishers, New York.

* * *

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Latest and Best for

READY REFERENCE.

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Is your Cyclopedia not used because its articles are too long and too technical? Then write for our exchange price.

Is your Cyclopedia of little value because its articles are too brief? Then write for our exchange price.

Is your Cyclopedia so old that its information is no longer satisfactory? Then buy INTERNATIONAL.

Are you without a Cyclopedia, and looking for the latest, fullest, best? Then buy INTERNATIONAL.

SOLD FOR CASH OR ON EASY PAYMENTS. THE WHOLE SET DELIVERED AT ONCE in either case, freight charges prepaid

B. A. FOWLER & CO., NEW ENGLAND AGENTS, 36 BROMFIELD ST., BOSTON.

Mention this paper.



Is not
this
your
oppor-
tunity?

Captain Patrick Diggins.

There are few days now, when our G. A. R. flag is not at half mast for a comrade of Post 10 or some other Post in the wide connection. It is only an indication of the rapidity with which the "Boys of '61" are being mustered out. Sheridan rode his fierce steed up the valley to victory and immortality; but a fiercer steed pursued in 1888, one which he could not escape and grim death laid his icy touch upon him.

Our comrade of Post 10 had braved death on many a field. Like the Baron in the familiar stanzas he had

"Met him, faced him, scorned him
Where the fight was raging hot."

but the merciless foe sought him, in the quiet of his home and the valiant soldier was not.

For fifteen years, Captain Diggins has been a member of the Police Force, one of Mayor Jillson's appointees; and that he has been a faithful officer, everybody knows. As late as Sunday, the 12th, inst., he was at his post. Monday, he did not report, Tuesday he took to his bed and Thursday, he died, a victim of heart disease.

He was born in Ireland in 1838 and when a lad came to America, locating in Proctorsville, Vt., where he learned the moulder's trade. Later, he came to Worcester, and here the Rebellion found him. As a member of the Emmet Guards, he served three months at the outbreak, in the 3d Battalion. Then going to Vermont he enlisted in Battery G, the 1st Vermont Artillery, from which he was discharged in 1865 with the rank of Captain. Coming back to Worcester, he was a policeman for a short time in 1868 and was also a mail carrier under Postmaster Picket for about six months. Then he worked at his trade till 1875 when he went on the Police Force again. He married in Worcester and his wife, with a son and daughter, survives. The latter went from the High to the Normal

School, where she is still a pupil. The funeral was held at St. Anne's Church Sunday afternoon. Service was read by the Rev. Wm. Hartigan and the church was filled by the survivors of the Old Emmet Guard, the G. A. R., and the Police Force and many other friends. The burial was in St. John's cemetery, where Father Hartigan read the service for burial, and a quartet, composed of Eugene A. O'Connor, John F. McCartney, Daniel J. Kelley and Michael W. Handlin, chanted the "Benedictus."

The pall bearers were Captain Nicholas Powers, Capt. M. J. Connors, George B. Chandley and Maurice Foley of the Old Emmet Guards, and Nicholas J. Mooney, James P. O'Connell, Clarence J. Thompson and James Hackett of the Police Force.

The floral tributes were numerous and handsome, including a massive shield bearing the words, "Worcester Police," and the deceased policeman's number, "12," from the Police Force; a cross of Easter lillies from Mrs. George Crompton; a bouquet of carnation pinks from the Daughters of Veterans and bouquets of cut flowers from Mrs. Ann McLaven and family and Frank Rawdon.

"He sleeps his last sleep, he has fought his last battle
No sound can awake him to glory again."

The Last Yellowstone Park Tour.

Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb will have only one more tour through the Yellowstone National Park the present season. The party will leave Boston Monday, September 7, and a week will be passed amid the wonders of that region, after which there will be a tour through Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and British Columbia, the return journey being over the Canadian Pacific Railway via Vancouver, the Glaciers of the Selkirks, Banff Hot Springs, Winnipeg, and Montreal. Nothing could exceed this tour in scenic interest. Every stage of the journey is through a picturesque region, and two of the finest railway lines in the world are traversed for

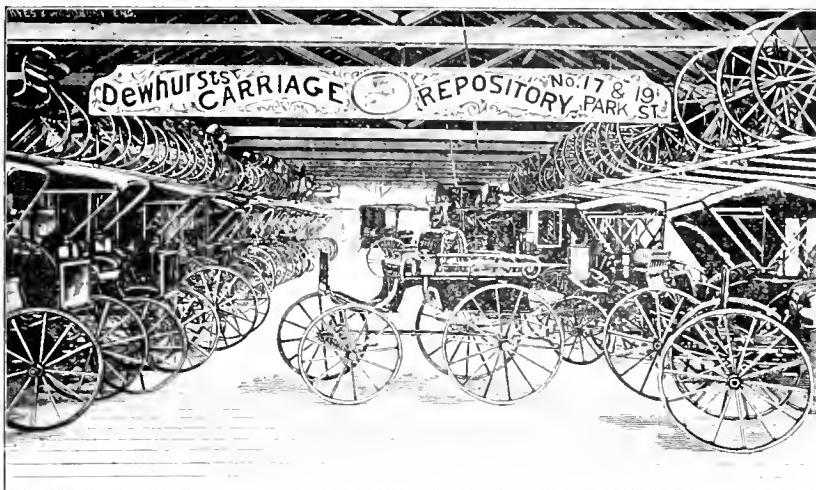
their entire length. The Puget Sound country, Portland, the Columbia River, Victoria B. C., and many interesting places will be visited incidentally. In fact, the route can only give a hint of the many points to be seen. An entire week will be passed within the Yellowstone National Park, a longer period than tourists usually have. On the same date a party will leave for the Yellowstone Park, the Pacific Northwest, and California, the return being by the Santa Fe line.

Descriptive circulars of the various trips will be mailed by Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb, 296 Washington street (opposite School street), Boston, on application.

"No Irishman."

This story is told on Front street. A certain itinerant Israelite, several days since, called at a place where a native of Erin, noted for his immense stature and strength, bought of the Jew a pair of suspenders. Now this Emerald Islander had a deal of heavy lifting to do and when he bent over the strain was enough to break a log chain, let alone a pair of peddler's gallowses. Well, they were broken all to smithereens and the owner just laid for that Son of Moses. When he came along he was assailed by the choicest collection of invectives that Patrick possessed. There was nothing too good nor too bad for him. Among other terms used he called the poor descendant of Israel a "Christ killer." All this time, the Wanderer was trying to get out of harm's way and when he thought he was safe, he shouted back in reply, "Vell, eef my beoples kill him eet wash our own peezness; he vash von of our own kind; he vash no Irishman."

A young Scotchman was halting betwixt two loves, one possessed of a beauty and the other of a cow. In despair of arriving at a decision, he applied for advice to a canny compatriot, who delivered himself thus: "Mary the lass that has the coo, for there's no the deiference o' a coo's value in any twa weemin in Christendom."



I HAVE THE LARGEST CARRIAGE :-: REPOSITORY

In New England. You can see over 200 elegant Carriages on one floor. GREAT BARGAINS in Carriages during the present month. This is my twenty-fifth year in business in this city, and my stock is the most extensive I have ever carried.

GEORGE C. DEWHURST,
Nos. 17 and 19 Park Street.

OPPOSITE
COMMON.

Hon. Henry C. Rice.

This gentleman, long identified with the interests of Worcester, died at his residence, 65 Elm Street, Thursday, the 16th inst. of a severe illness of ten days' duration; though he had not been in health for several years past. He was born in Millbury, August 22, 1827, the son of Oliver Rice, himself a member of an old Millbury family. He was a farmer's boy, getting an ordinary common school education till he entered Brown University in 1846, whence he was graduated in 1850. He studied law in this city with Peter C. Bacon, Judges Dwight Foster and P. Emory Aldrich. He was admitted to the bar in 1852 and in November of that year opened an office in the Brinley Block with Judge H. B. Staples and Colonel John D. Washburn. The old shingle yet hangs on the front of that ancient block, about midway, just over the stairway leading up to G. A. R. Hall. Very near it is the sign of J. Henry Hill who, also, has passed on. Mr. Rice's wife was Josephine Allen, a daughter of the famous Judge Chas. Allen, to whom he was married April 23, 1861 and who survives him. They have long been attendants at the First Unitarian church where Mr. Rice, for several years was superintendent of the Sunday School. He figured quite prominently in politics for a number of years and from 1859 to 1861 was a member of the State House of Representatives. In 1879 and '80 he was the Worcester State Senator. In local affairs, he had been a member of the Common Council in 1858 and '61. He was a cousin

of Dr. J. Marcus Rice, who at the same time, was his attending physician.

Mr. Rice has suffered for several years, from Bright's Disease, to which his death may be ascribed. He was one of the most respected men in our community, one of those who have given to our city its reputation for solid worth.

The funeral was held at his late residence, Monday at 2 p.m., the Rev. A. S. Garver officiating. The attendance was large, including many friends with representatives of the Worcester Bar. All the preparations were under the direction of Messrs. Henry A. Marsh and Nathaniel Paine.

The bearers were Hon. George F. Hoar, Col. J. W. Wetherell, Mr. S. R. Heywood, Hon. E. B. Stoddard, Hon. W. W. Rice, Mr. John C. Otis, Dr. J. Marcus Rice, Mr. Henry Woodward.

Among the prominent citizens present were the following: Judge P. Emory Aldrich, Major W. T. Harlow, Col. E. B. Glasgow, Mr. Thomas B. Eaton, Mr. C. C. Baldwin, Mr. Henry M. Witter, Mr. Geo. Sumner, George M. Rice, Mr. Samuel S. Green, Mr. Henry Bacon, Col. W. A. Williams, Mr. John A. Dana, Mr. C. I. Johnson, Mr. T. W. Hammond, Mr. Stephen Salisbury, Sheriff Samuel D. Nye, Mr. W. E. Rice, Mr. Fred J. Barnard, Mr. C. M. Bent, Mr. H. H. Chamberlain, Mr. James Green, Mr. William H. Morse, Mr. C. F. Aldrich, Mr. Edwin Brown, Mr. Charles A. Chase, Dr. George Chandler, Mr. Frank Staples, Mr. William Bush, Mr. C. E. Merrill, Mr. Charles E. Hale, Mr. Edward Aldrich.

The burial was in Rural Cemetery.

Boston & Albany Railroad.

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First-Class Through Car Route
TO THE
WEST!

Commencing June 7, 1891,
Through Trains Leave Worcester:

9:50 A. M. (ex. Sunday) Day Express.
11:40 A. M. Daily, "Chicago Special."
3:25 P. M. Daily, North Shore Limited.
4:17 P. M. Daily, Cincinnati and St. Louis Express.
8:00 P. M. Daily, Pacific Express.

SPRINGFIELD LINE FOR HARTFORD, NEW HAVEN AND NEW YORK.

LEAVE BOSTON.	ARR. NEW YORK.
10:13 A. M.	3:30 P. M.
12:12 A. M.	5:30 P. M.
5:06 P. M.*	10:00 P. M.
12:29 A. M.*	6:45 A. M.

*Run Daily.

For tickets, information, time tables, etc., apply to JAMES CUNNINGHAM, Ticket Agent, Union Station.
A. S. HANSON, Gen. Pass. Agent.

FITCHBURG RAILROAD.

Reduced Rates of Fare

For Round Trip Tickets on Account
of Summer

VACATION EXCURSIONS.

On Sale June 1st to September 30th, and good
October until 31st, 1891.

FROM BOSTON TO THE

Popular Resorts of New Eng- land, New York and Canada.

Including local excursions to places in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont. The only line running Quick Trains, Superb Equipment and Through Cars via

HOOSAC TUNNEL ROUTE FROM BOSTON TO
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BRANDON, BURLINGTON, ST. ALBANS,
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Summer Excursion Book

giving information in regard to routes, rates of fare and list of Hotels and Boarding Houses, can be obtained at the Company's office, 250 Washington Street, and mailed free on application to J. R. WATSON, General Passenger Agent, Boston, Mass.

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Invite attention to an extensive display of
Fine Clothing for Men, Boys and Children.

The Latest Fashions, Exclusive Styles from our own workshops, Honest Goods and the Lowest Prices, Grade and Quality considered.

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NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER.--A Great Fraternity.

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Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. State of the order March 18, 1891: Membership, 4915; Amount loaned for Relief, \$15,299; Reserve Fund, \$22,924.49; Balance of Relief Fund, \$6,759.08; Total, \$44,975.48. Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

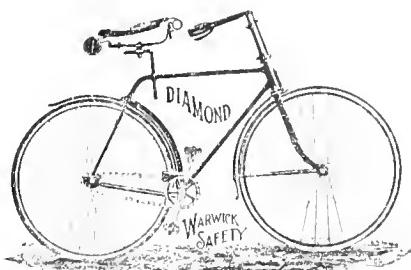
Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

Organizers wanted. Address NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 339 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Rooms 10 and 11.

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LEADING SAFETY BICYCLES.
Solid, Cushion and Pneumatic Tires. Full line of Supplies. Repairing a Specialty.
LEMONT & WHITTEMORE, 39 P ARL ST.
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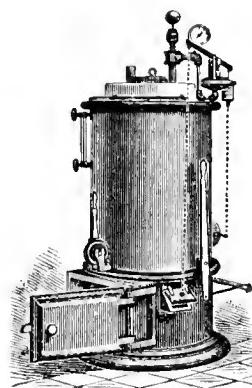
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Trunks, Bags, Shawl-straps, Bag-straps, Extension Cases, Etc. Agents Troy Laundry.

ROYAL STEAM HEATER.

Manufactured from the Finest Steel Plate and possessing all the latest Modern Conveniences.



This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

WORCESTER, MASS., APRIL 1, 1890.

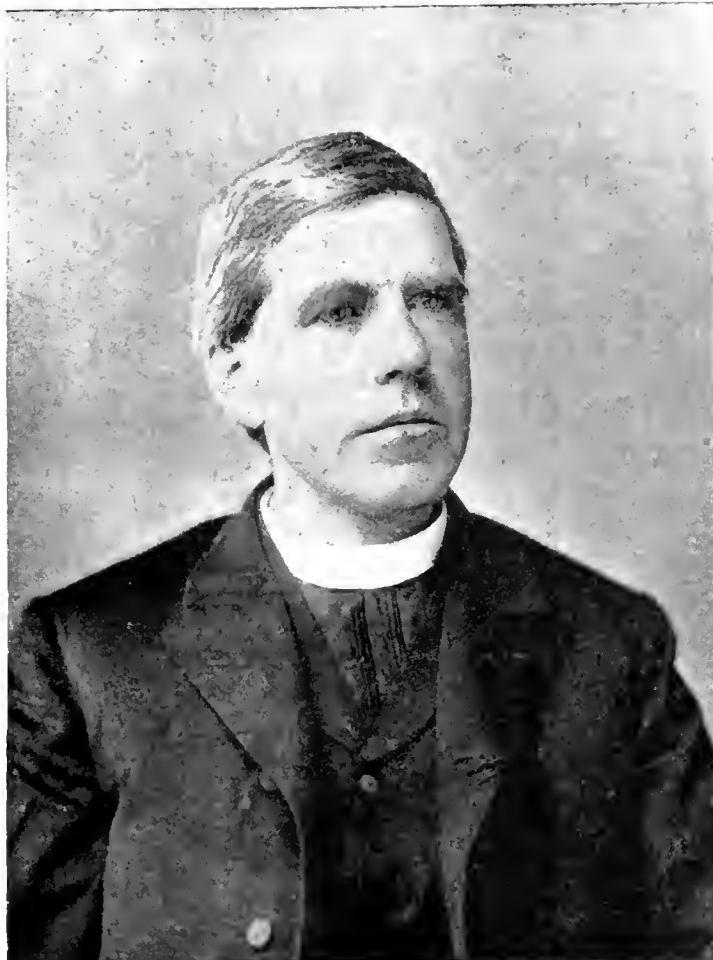
THE ROYAL STEAM HEATER CO.
Gentlemen:—Having purchased two of your Heaters, one now in use three years, the other 2 years, I can safely say we could hardly keep house without one. I would rather take care of our Heater with 13 radiators attached than one parlor stove where I had to bring coal and carry away the ashes. Anyone intending to heat by steam should examine the Royal and note the working of the Grate, which I think is far ahead of any I have ever seen. I will gladly give information to intending purchasers. Respectfully yours F. E. BARNARD. Barnard Bros., Trunk Manufacturers, 494 Main ST.

Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

LIGHT



VOL. III. NO. 22. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



REV. THOMAS J. CONATY, D. D.,

Pastor of the Church of the Sacred Heart.

[ENGRAVED EXPRESSLY FOR LIGHT.]

JULY 25.

PUTNAM & SPRAGUE CO:

FURNITURE and UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

We offer everything at a discount. SEE IN OUR WINDOWS samples of the best Refrigerators, and the best Baby Carriages marked in plain figures at prices that will ensure the sale of every one. We shall not carry them over. If you want one NOW is the time to buy.

247 and 249 Main Street, Corner of Central.

YARMOUTH S. S. CO.,
(United) Shortest and Most Direct Route Between United States & Nova Scotia via the favorite seagoing and new steamships "Boston" and "Yarmouth." Sea voyage only 15 to 17 hours. Tickets sold to all parts of Nova Scotia.

Steamer will leave Pier 1, Lewis Wharf, Boston, for Yarmouth, N. S., every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 12 M. Noon.

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Close connections made at Yarmouth with all Rail-

way, Steamboat and Stage lines to all points in N. S.
For further information write for folder or apply to G. Y. Lancaster, M. H. Church & Co., O. F. Rawson, Worcester, or L. F. Spurley, Agent, Pier 1, Lewis Wharf, Boston.

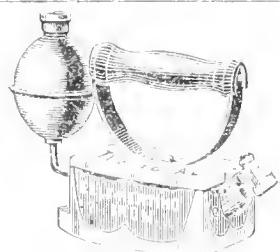
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permanently eradicated by the
ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

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Wagon always ready. Furniture and Piano
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Durable!
Odorless!
Clean!
It uses Time,
Labor and Fuel,
it's third cost
per hr. to Incubus
Mammal to
Gentleman even
from
TRY ONE.

With this Iron, no fire is needed in the stove. Don't suffer from heat. It can be used anywhere. Agents wanted. Also on sale at retail by SQUIER & BEALS, Mfg. Ass'ts, 311 Main St., Room 13, Worcester.

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OF DISEASE.

It is not a Drug, but Nature's true Restorative in debility and all disordered conditions of the system.

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RAYMOND'S
VACATION
EXCURSIONS.
ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED.

A party will leave Boston Monday, September 7, for the Last Trip of the Season to the

YELLOWSTONE
NATIONAL PARK

AND —
ACROSS * THE * CONTINENT.

The westward journey over the
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD,
and the homeward trip over the
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Incidental visits to Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, all the different points of interest in the Yellowstone National Park, Portland, the Columbia River, Puget Sound, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Banff Hot Springs, Winnipeg, Montreal, etc.

In addition to above, a party will leave Boston on the same date for the **Yellowstone National Park, the Pacific Northwest, and California.**

October 15—Excursion to Southern California Direct.

22 Trips to Eastern Resorts in September.
Send for descriptive circulars designating whether Yellowstone National Park Tour, California Excursion, or 22 Autumn Trips are desired.

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB,
290 Washington St. (opposite School St.), BOSTON
MASS.

Worcester Coal Company,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
COAL. COAL.

General office, 18 Pearl St., Y. M. C. A.
Building; Yards, 23 Manchester St. and 319
Southbridge St.

L I G H T

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1891.

NO. 22

"O beauty manifold, from morn till night,
Dawn's flush, noon's blaze, and sunset's tender light!"

"Just three months of license gone and the aggregate of arrests for drunkenness foots up a thousand."

Still that super-wise old owl will stand around and say, "There is just as much rum drank with no license as with it." What a dweller in dark recesses he must be!

Come out, neighbor, into the daylight. Cease your blinking in your voluntary darkness. Catch the rays of the rising sun and see that the world moves. Do you really think that the moon is composed principally of green cheese! You might just as well maintain that notion as the other one that you are eternally preaching.

One year since, the arrests in the same time were about one-fifth of those this year. A blind man could see the difference. Portions of our fair city that have been, till this year, unpolluted are now rendered nauseating by evidences of drunkenness. And, even were the records the same, the last year would be preferable, for then the business was under the ban; now it has the approval and sanction of the law.

So our Worcester G. A. R. men are off for Detroit. As usual, the gathering is foretold to be the greatest yet. This is said each year. Certainly, San Francisco will never see another like that of 1886 and Boston will not again, repeat the glories of '90. Very likely Detroit will entertain more G. A. R. men this year than she ever will again; but as to the assemblage being greater than that of Minneapolis and Boston, well that is to be demonstrated.

But the "Boys" will have a good time. They always do. Representatives of the same regiments will gather from all quarters of the Union and what glorious reunions they have. Never, anywhere else, are handshakes half so hearty as those which old comrades extend to each other. "Tenting together on the old camp ground" is wonderfully conducive to cordiality and the men who have "Drank from the Same Canteen" never need reintroduction. It doesn't matter a ha'penny who is the next commander nor where the next encampment meets; but how the "Boys" enjoy themselves is of supreme importance.

Michigan's governor distinguished and we hope extinguished himself by vetoing an order appropriating money to assist Detroit in paying the bills, incident to the assembling. The beautiful city, however, between the lakes, was equal to the emergency and private subscription has done what the government ought to have taken in hand. Detroit will be exceedingly blue next week and yet not exceedingly unhappy. Her G. A. R. guests in their suits of cerulean hue will be happy also. Here's happiness and pleasure to all!

But faces, long expected and ever greeted with gladness will be lacking. For the first time there will be no cheering for Sherman as the heroes of a hundred battles pass the reviewing stand. Of course, there are still notables, but there was only one Sherman. To some, his presence meant more than all the rest of the gathering. Sherman, Sheridan, Hancock, Logan, Grant, noble men, whom noble men revered, have joined the ranks on the other side. The "Boys" too are less boyish than they were thirty years ago. Soon the G. A. R. men on these occasions will have to ride, for their marching days will be over.

One of the most notable articles in the Current Atlantic is the one upon Switzerland or "Six Centuries of Self Rule." The compact of the Three Forest Cantons was made August 1st, 1291. So then LIGHT has the pleasure of making its weekly bow on the 600th anniversary of that auspicious event. Uri, Schwyz and Unterwalden were the three states or cantons that entered upon the agreement that finally developed into the Switzerland of today. All about the famous Lake of Lucerne are still retained memorials of the beginning. The fathers built exceedingly well.

For some time the Boston Traveller has been waging a wordy war against the Hoodlum. The purpose of the paper is admirable. There is no place, large or small, in the United States that has not its representatives of this most objectionable class; but the Traveller deceives itself if it supposes that Hoodlumism can be abolished by decree. It is a product whose sources are deep seated in our body politic. It is difficult to reach the fountain head. To remove the hoodlum of today is only a temporary relief; it would be like getting rid of one crop of drunkards while licensed dram shops were sending out as many or more new ones.

No, dear Traveller, you are like Don Quixote in his famous windmill tilt. You may cut and thrust and parry; but you don't get down deep enough. The causes lie in loose immigration laws, in poorly enforced school laws, and in parental indifference. A paper cannot reform all these faults in a season; but the Traveller's ambition is laudable. Let other sheets take up the refrain. Let us clamor for less license, but with all necessary liberty. When we sort and cull our new arrivals, when we enforce the go-to-school and the go-to-work laws, then and not till then will Hoodlums disappear. We are cursed, as a nation, with what is popularly termed, liberty; but it is a misnomer. It is not liberty at all. It is tolerated license and it is filling our jails, prisons and poor houses and graduating Hoodlums into tramps and often criminals.

We are in for the war against crime of every kind, whether it be that of an adult or a youth; but let us, in our application of remedies, cut

deep down into the bone if necessary to eradicate the evil. If possible let us go to the dangerous sources and dig them out. We have no end of work before us. Society itself needs an upheaval.

Explanatory.

"A Parent" writes to LIGHT objecting to the use of, "Arise, let us go hence," in closing an editorial paragraph in last week's paper and, again, to the childish attempts at christening, given in the story, p. 492. I wish the writer would call at this office, I should like to say to him or her that no one will go further than myself in demanding and enforcing regard for sacred things. However the expression may have struck the writer, there was no irreverence intended in using the Bible sentence, no more than there was in the mind of the Hon. Charles J. Noyes when he used the same words at the end of his Memorial Day address in Mechanics Hall in 1882. My thought was, "Let us get out of the present P. O. quarters as soon as possible." Then as to the story! Children play. Many of us in childhood were married "By the holy Leviticus Law" and if any children of Christian parents have attained maturity without "Playing meeting" they are worthy of exhibition as curiosities. Those children meant no harm. The boy became a clergyman. They simply did what they had seen their elders do. It is a truthful picture of childhood. Still, in spite of truthfulness and illustration, I should not have used nor allowed any expression that would injure the feelings of any parent, no matter how sensitive, had any such result occurred to me.

A. S. R.

Mr. A. M. Gould and wife and daughter Edith are at their summer home in Barre.

George N. Morse is at Sterling.

Edward Bates, formerly manager of L. Merrifield's music store, now of St. Paul, Minn., is visiting friends in this city.

Fred A. Bigelow, of this year's class at the Polytechnic Institute, leaves August 12 for Germany for further study in chemistry.

Officer John E. O'Day of Station 1, accompanied by his wife, left Monday for a ten days' visit at Monument Beach and Lowell.

Charles M. Thayer of this city has been admitted to the Suffolk Co. Bar.

District Attorney Francis A. Gaskill's children have returned from Portland, Me.

Miss Carrie M. Cady is visiting in Athol.

George Aldrich will spend most of his vacation at the Highland, Belchertown, Mass.

Mrs Thomas Plunkett and son will spend the last three weeks in August at Salisbury Beach.

City Auditor John F. Howell is having a week's vacation at the seashore resorts about Boston.

Miss Nellie A. and Mabel A. Abbott are spending a few weeks at Block Island.



A JOURNAL OF SOCIAL WORCESTER AND HER NEIGHBORS.

Published every Saturday. Price \$2 00 per annum, 5 cents a copy.

Advertising rates upon application.

ALFRED S. ROE, Editor and Proprietor.

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Telephone No. 141-5.

Entered at the Post-Office, at Worcester, Mass., as
second-class mail matter

WORCESTER, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1891.

Two Bicycles!

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS?

One will be given to that boy or girl who secures the most cash subscriptions for *LIGHT* between this date, May 30th and August 1st, 1891.

The other is for the boy who sells the largest number of papers during the same time.

Come up to the office, boys, and talk it over.

Every failure to receive *LIGHT* promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet *LIGHT* is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in *LIGHT*, not ascribed, save receipts, squibs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

C ptain Glazier.

From Dubuque, Ia., comes the Times of that city, presumably from Mr. J. C. Crane of Millbury setting forth the merits of the new expedition, now on its way to the headquarters of the Mississippi. A good time for the voyagers is assured any way.

The Monthly Calendar, sent out by the Rev. Fr. Conaty of the Church of the Sacred Heart, for the month of August is, as usual, filled full of matter, pertinent to the theme, "A Rose of Gold," specially written for the Calendar is excellent. Two articles call special attention to the desirableness of Total Abstinence.

The mountains have come to Mahomet or what is much the same thing, the Berkshire Hills Record comes to our office. The paper

brings visions of that rural paradise that gladden the memory. It is elegantly presented on the best of paper in the best of type. The managing editor is W. H. Chase, a Worcester boy, now in Williams College. It is published during the society season, in Pittsfield, and ought to have a popular following in that delectable region.

No. 3 of the Veteran makes its appearance and it contains a deal of matter useful and entertaining to G. A. R. readers.

The Week.

CITY.

July 17 "Tis even said that the P. O. may go to the Rink. It might do much worse.

Cars for the Spencer and Leicester R. R. arrive.

18 - Swedish churches hold a mass meeting to concert action against the Rum Traffic.

Mr. Wm. Hays, Main street market man robbed by till tapper.

19 - Large G. A. R. and police attendance at funeral of Captain Patrick Diggins.

James Gallagher, who robbed Wm. Hays arrested; but the money was gone.

20 - Central church accepts resignation of Ass't Pastor, Leon D. Bliss.

Battery B gives ex-Captain Allen a fine picture "1807."

21 - Joshua Mitchell, 11 years, loses both feet by cars, So. Worcester, trying to climb on.

Edward L. Pierce commits suicide, Cor. Pleasant and Sever Streets.

Ex-Alderman Sawyer "held up" by a ruffian who was drunk or crazy.

George S. Evans, P. M. Inspector, approves the suggestion to move the P. O. to the Rink.

22 - Worcester Emmet Guards win all the honors at the Framingham Camp.

Odd Fellows go to Rocky Point and Newport.

St. John's Guild goes to Quinsigamond Park for Picnic.

23 - Mayor Harrington goes to Framingham camp. "He would a soldier be."

24 - Worcester Lodge of Royal Ark gives up the ghost. "That's the way the money goes."

Steam, horse and electric railways to the Lake the chief themes of discussion now-a-days.

25 - Alderman T. Frank Gates entertains friends at Quinsigamond Park. Clam bake and rain. Clams are said to be happiest at high water.

Worcester Post Office made a first class one.

26 - Rev. Alonzo Sanderson of Laurel Street preaches to R. R. men.

27 - Street Railway makes a test case of B. F. Boyden's refusal to pay fare. He had a transfer check which should have been used on preceding car.

Harry L. Dadmun reaches New York, returning with the Manhattans.

28 - James Ghegan, a veteran of the 25th Regt., buried from his late home, 106 Canterbury Street.

Judge Hamilton B. Staples continues dangerously ill.

Mr. Cutting's plan for a new Post Office much admired.

29 - A large excursion from this city witness evolutions of the White Squadron at New London.

The Greendale omnibus sadly wrecked. Luckily, no one was seriously injured, though there were twenty-six passengers.

30 - Owing to license and new drunk law our jail on Summer Street is running over full.

COUNTY.

That's a funny list that the last Southbridge Journal gives. Every dog in town and his owner. Quite an assortment of names, 262 in all.

17 - Burglars at work in Grafton. They crack the safe in the P. O. The same gentrified or others like them make Westboro people anxious.

Miss Annie McClellan buried from her father's residence in Grafton, Rev. B. A. Robie officiating.

18 - A disastrous fire in Clinton.

20 - In Webster, Patrick Morrissey is thrown from a hand car and severely if not fatally injured; blouse caught on the handle by which the car was propelled.

21 - Horace Pike of Worcester is building a road for Senator Hoar to the top of Asneumskit, in Paxton.

Miss Martha S. Makepeace, deceased, late of West Brookfield, among other public bequests gives \$500 to Congregational Church of that town.

22 - Sterling Camp Ground is rapidly filling up. People of various sects and diverse localities find the place a pleasant one.

23 - Barre has annual celebration and parade. It was success itself.

At Hillside cottage, Sterling Camp Ground, Mrs. J. H. Martin entertains Loyal Women of American Liberty.

24 - The Heywood shops in Fitchburg are being put in shape to receive Ivers Johnson's machinery.

25 - Disastrous fire in Dudley, property of Andrew Whiting. House, barn and contents, including six cows.

Milford is jubilant over the consent of Houghton, Coolidge & Co., of Ashland to remove their extensive shops to the former place.

27 - Leicester people complain because bicyclists use the side walks. Elderly people injured.

Hannah Larned Amidon dies in Dudley, in 96th year.

Mrs. Alfred D. Ladd dies in Clinton, in 84th year.

30 - Westboro is chiefly interested in the affairs of the closed out Broncho Cycle Factory.

COMMONWEALTH.

17 - Lynn suffers from another big fire \$300,000.

18 - Childrens' Day at Lake View, New England Assembly.

19 - Rev. Albert Banks, the Boston preacher, continues his valuable sermons on the various phases of the Labor Question.

- 20—Jennie Collins commemorated for her devotion to the poor and afflicted. She was the projector and manager of Botkin's Bower.
- 21—Camp of 2d Brigade pitched in Framingham. The Emmet Guards are there.
Lakeview Assembly hears Daniel Dorchester, Jr. talk about Hamlet.
- 22—The Springfield Union says that Worcester is no longer the heart but the Refrigerator of the Commonwealth.
- 23—Governor Russell visits Lakeview Assembly. Did not get a degree.
- 24—Governor Russell visits the 2d Brigade Camp in Framingham.
- 25—Mrs. Mark Hopkins Searles dies in Methuen of La Grippe. She was a resident of Great Barrington, and very wealthy.
Ex-President Cleveland received and dined and talked to in a manner befitting his exalted position.
- 26—Rev. L. A. Banks continues his discussion of Labor oppression. Hope he may help the poor; but it is doubtful.
- 27—Democrats decide to hold their next convention in Worcester, Sept. 29th.
Malden members of the Royal Ark expect to lose \$15,000. N' Ararat for them.
West Medway assaulters of Herbert Pratt held for the Grand Jury.
- 28—F. C. Allen, noted publisher of Augusta, Me., dies at Parker House, Boston.
Boot treers strike in Drakes Factory, Quincy.
- 29—New Bedford Royal Arkers expect to have their matured claims paid.
- 30—B. W. Potter's term of office as ballot law commissioner having expired, the governor nominates Samuel W. McCall of Winchester.
Hon. Charles Robinson, brother of the Ex-Governor, dies in Newton, 62 years.
- NATION.**
- 17—Kentucky has a characteristic episode. Officers ambushed by desperados. Then the citizens lynch one of the ambushers. "The dark and bloody ground."
Census Commissioner Porter says the field is now practically covered.
- 18—Alexander Gourley dies at Soldiers' Home, Leavenworth, Kansas, aged 98. He had served in War of 1812, the Mexican and War of the Rebellion.
- 19—It is claimed that Senator Quay will retire from the chairmanship of the National Republican Committee.
- 20—Two thousand immigrants land in New York. How long can this kind of thing last?
- 21—Senator W. H. Ross, Chief of Cherokees, I. T., died yesterday at Fort Gibson.
In N. J. 3,000 acres of land are purchased for a Hebrew Colony.
Statue of Stonewall Jackson unveiled in Lexington, Va. Interesting ceremonies.
- 22—Owing to the eleventh hour intercession the advertised prize fight in St. Paul did not take place.
Prospects favorable for ending the Tenn. labor troubles without bloodshed.
- 23—The Tenn. miners will allow convicts to dig till the Legislature can change the law. Almost a revolution.
- 24—Maine druggists denounce Prohibition.
"Never culprit felt the halter draw
With good opinion of the law."
- Sixty refugee Russian Jews landed in New York. Immediate advance in "old does."
- 25—General Draper gives a dinner at Narragansett Pier in honor of Mrs. Jeff. Davis, but she does not appear. Hardly a secession.
- 26—Northwestern University receives \$50,000. Blaine and Anti-Blaine war still raging. "A curse on both your houses."
- 27—Ex Gov. Paul Dillingham of Vermont dies, 91 year.
Ex Pres Cleveland will not speak in Ohio.
Rev. Wellington White and three members of his family killed on R. R. crossing in Elmira.
- 28—Arms for Chilean rebels shipped from San Francisco.
Statistics show increase of criminals in this country.
- 29—Collector Erhardt of New York resigns. Senator Fassett takes his place.
Henry G. Hubbard of Middletown, Conn., dies, very wealthy, 77 years.
Ex-Gov. Dillingham of Vermont buried.
- 30—Quay, late secretary of the National Republican Committee, denies that the President requested him to resign.
- WORLD.**
- 17—The Kaiser sends numerous presents to the English.
France lowers duty on American Pork.
Germany doesn't like the massing of Russian troops on her frontier.
- 18—London Congregational Congress does not believe in fraternizing with Unitarianism.
Famine impending in Russia.
- 19—Aged Gladstone writes a beautiful letter to seriously ill Spurgeon.
De Lesseps derided and hooted where he once was feted and honored.
- 20—Dom Pedro is seriously ill at Vichy.
- 21—Condition of Ireland said to be improving.
- 22—Great Wagner Festival at Bayreuth.
Shah of Persia seriously ill.
The Coldstream Guards, London, mutinous over extra duty on account of the Kaiser's visit.
- 23—American World's Fair Commissioners dined and wined in London. How the Fair will boom now!
France proposes to return flags to Russia captured in the Crimea. This will forward the projected alliance.
- 24—Memorial to the Pilgrims unveiled in Amsterdam.
The outlook for English Tories grows worse and worse.
- 25—President Carnot's wife, France, escapes assassination. Obviously, her husband was meant.
Henry M. Stanley reported seriously injured while climbing in the Alps.
- 26—Apparently infernal machines are becoming popular in France. Three officials receive them.
- 27—Forty-three people killed in the St. Mandé R. R. calamity, France.
It is now claimed that the revolt in Chili is nearing its end.
Terrible floods in Germany.
- 28—Welch tin business coming bodily to this country.
Chilians elect a new president, Claudio Vacuna. This ends Balmaceda. Will it end the rebellion?
- 29—Russia has another Nihilist scare. Twenty-eight officers arrested in St. Petersburg.
President Diaz of Mexico recovering his health.
- 30—At St. Mandé, France, 25,000 people witness the funeral of the victims of the late R. R. accident.
- ABOUT FOLKS.**
- Miss Annabel C. Roe is spending a week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Metcalf in Ashland.
The plans for the New Post Office as suggested by Architect A. P. Cutting are meeting much and deserved approval.
Miss Minnie Williams of Congress Street is visiting in Gardner.
Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Kent left Thursday for an extended trip to Deer Isle, Me. Mrs. Kent will spend most of her time in sketching.
Miss Ella Gibbs of 25 Maple street has gone on a month's vacation to Mystic, Conn.
Misses Minnie Eaton and Kittie McTier are spending the spending their vacation at Nantasket.
Alfred S. Roe talked to the boys at Natural History Camp Wednesday evening on Rebel Prison Life.
E. H. Kemp and George Sargent of this city are off for a two weeks' outing in Nova Scotia.
Mr. and Mrs. Jos. W. Bartelle and children are passing a week's respite in West Dedham.
L. A. Whittemore, junior member of the firm of Lemont & Whittemore, bicycle dealers, is listening to what the wild waves are saying on Nova Scotia's rock-bound coast.
Mrs. W. A. Denholm, whose mental condition, since the death of her husband, has occasioned her friends much anxiety, will enter Dr. Walter Channing's private retreat in Brookline today. She has been for some time in Shrewsbury.
C. P. Haselden, of the W. H. S. '01, who sails for Europe next Wednesday, was agreeably surprised, Thursday evening, at the church parlors of All Saints, by the presentation of a fine ebony stick, gold headed cane. This was from the Young Men's Guild of the church, of which Haselden has been president since its organization. The recipient is to study dentistry in Basle, Switzerland, next year.
Rev. J. O. Knowles, of the Coral Street M. E. Church, takes his vacation in parts. Monday, he will drive with his family to Hubbards ton and thence to East Templeton, returning later in the week. A good way to have an outing.

Rev. Thomas J. Conaty, D. D.

There are eight Roman Catholic churches in Worcester. Of these, in point of age, the Church of the Sacred Heart ranks sixth. It is located near the east end of Cambridge Street and like so many churches in our city, faces toward the north. Organized as late as 1880, it has, nevertheless, seen many changes in its immediate vicinity. Where were, then, open fields, now houses or factories are found. Starting very modestly, the church has excellent appointments and prospects. The pastor and people, now that they are safely beyond them, like to recall the privations of the beginning, when with only a foundation wall, built and roofed over, in this rich and populous city, they worshipped upon the bare earth with scant covering above them. But from that day, little more than ten years away, they have made a great advance and from basement to auditorium, few are better provided for, than those who worship in the Church of the Sacred Heart. After some months of occupying the basement of the proposed edifice, it was thought best to go on and complete the structure. This was done and Sept. 21 1884, it was dedicated by Bishop O'Reilly. Meantime, a very handsome structure had been erected hard by as a parochial residence. Back of it is a building devoted to church society purposes and a gymnasium.

The clergyman who has been the motive power in all this work is still at the helm, constant and assiduous in his labors. The Rev. Thomas J. Conaty was born August 1, 1847, in Kilnalick, County Cavan, Ireland. This county is the most southerly of the old division of Ulster. By a singular coincidence, LIGHT devotees these columns to a sketch of Father Conaty's life on his forty-fourth birthday. He was scarcely three years old, June, 1850, when his parents came to America and settled in Taunton, where other members of his father's family had resided from 1832.

In fact, his grandfather was one of the first Irish settlers in that place. When in his teens, the father of our subject, who had gone to the same schools in Taunton that his own sons afterwards attended, went back to Ireland and there married. Afterwards, as stated, he came back to America with his family.

Fr. Conaty had his preliminary training in the public schools, and in 1863, Dec. 30, entered Montreal College, whence he came to Worcester to the College of the Holy Cross in September, 1867. He was graduated, thence, in 1869. He returned to Montreal for the study of Theology and was ordained to the priesthood, Dec. 21, 1872. His first assignment was to St. John's church, Worcester, as an assistant to the Rev. Thomas Griffin, and there he continued till he was appointed to the new parish of the Sacred Heart, January 24, 1880. His labors here have been indefatigable. He has been constantly at his post save as the calls from some of the interests to which he is devoted have withdrawn him and, in 1882, when he made a trip to Europe for recuperation, and at the same time to accompany home his brother, the Rev. Bernard S. who had been a student in the College of the Propaganda, Rome.

That we may better know the Reverend

gentleman, let us call upon him at his home. At the left of the main entrance is the waiting room, having reminders of the calling of the resident and of the fact that he is interested in Ireland and Irish matters. Passing down the hall we are admitted to his study. This is a large room, having south and west windows. The walls are covered with book shelves. As nothing so proclaims the man as the books that he reads, let us glance around. Next the south window are cases filled with Theological works, interesting and valuable to the clergy but rather provocative of weariness of the flesh to laymen. Turning the angle, on the east side, we find books devoted to History and Education. Among these, possibly, the most valuable are volumes made up of excerpts on the subject of education, taken from the current reviews and magazines. These command a wide range and indicate the interest that Fr. Conaty takes in this most important matter. Passing the door, we come again to cases, this time filled with Cyclopedias and general literature. Here are the "American" and the "Britanica." Also we see the familiar backs of "Dickens," "Thackeray," "Carlyle," "Ruskin," "Cooper" and many others who have helped to make life worth living. Still journeying around the room we come to a well filled case of books pertaining to general history, along with some bound magazines as "The Catholic World" and "The Nineteenth Century." If we read our host aright there is no one of these cases that gives him more pleasure than the next and last, for it is filled with books that describe Ireland, past and present, physically, socially, religiously and politically. He sought far and wide for some of the books that rest upon these shelves.

In addition to these books, thus displayed, ready for use, with no intervening glass doors, Fr. Conaty has long been a scrapbook maker. In above thirty volumes, thus made, he has an invaluable running history of Temperance, the Irish Land Movement and other causes that have, first and last, excited his interest. Well indexed, there is nothing so useful as the carefully kept scrapbook. Upon the walls, in the few vacant spaces are frames containing addresses offered to him by certain societies, abroad. One is from the Young Ireland Society of Cork, another from the Total Abstinence Society of Dublin, and a third from the St. Patrick's C. T. A. Union of Cork. These are engrossed in a most superior manner and are elegant souvenirs of his trip to Europe.

Aside from his regular duties as a pastor, Fr. Conaty has shown an earnest devotion to the Temperance cause. From the date of his beginning to labor here, he has been a promoter of Total Abstinence among his people. When in 1877, the Total Abstinence Union of the Springfield Diocese was formed, he was made the first president and represented the Union in the National Convention in Buffalo, the same year. In National affairs, however, his pressing home duties prevented his participating till 1885, when at New Haven he was made one of the Vice Presidents, and, again, the following year at Notre Dame, in Indiana, he was re-elected. At Philadelphia, in 1887, and at Boston, 1888, he was made President of the Association.

Perhaps no citizen of Worcester has more thoroughly identified himself with the move-

ment for the liberation of Ireland, than the pastor of the Church of the Sacred Heart. From the start, he was prominent in the Councils of the Land League, for several years was treasurer of the Massachusetts division of the League, and was also treasurer of the Parnell Testimonial Fund. He was Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions at Buffalo and Chicago and in Philadelphia was the leader of the Conservative forces. Possibly, of American speakers, there was no one more ardently listened to on the subject of Ireland's wrongs than Fr. Conaty.

His readiness of speech, his fund of information, his elegance of diction, have made him a popular speaker through a large portion of the East, particularly on Irish, Temperance and Educational topics. He has been the orator at the Soldiers' Monument on Memorial Day in this city and in 1890, he was the speaker on May 30th in his boyhood's home, Taunton. On the death of General Grant in 1885, he was one of the speakers on our Common at Worcester's Memorial exercises.

He has been a frequent contributor to the current literature of the day, and is not slow to take up argumentative arms in defense of what he believes to be right. The Catholic World has had several of his contributions on matters pertinent to the times. For thirteen years, he was a member of the School Board of this city and was ever deemed an efficient and painstaking worker. He is now serving his second term as a member of the Board of Directors of the Public Library.

On leaving the clergyman's pleasant study, should we enter the parlor, at our left, we should see faces pictured there, which will remind us that all the duties of church and public life do not crowd out the thoughts of home and loving friends; for here, with others, are semblances of his brother the Rev. Bernard S. rector of the Cathedral in Springfield, of Bishop O'Reilly of the Springfield Diocese and, best of all, of the mother who has passed on to the other shore and of his father still living in Taunton.

As we shut the door of the pleasant home behind us, we take a parting glance at the church and its surroundings. Thrift and perseverance have done much for the locality. Were we to enter any of these homes, hard by, we should hear pleasant words concerning the gentleman whom some of his parishioners call "Father Tom." He is fortunate in having in his parish some of the bright young teachers of the city and they are efficient helpers in many of his undertakings. During the present year, he has sent out, each month, a Calendar, prepared for the information and profit of his congregation. While this is a labor of love, it has entailed no little effort, but no work, no hardships balk him in his desire to further the interests of his church and people.

In conclusion, it is hardly necessary to describe the personal appearance of our clergyman. He is well known in Worcester, and he maintains the respect of people of all denominations. He is true to the tenets of his own faith and is deeply read in the doctrines of his church. In 1889, Feb. 20, at the centennial of Georgetown College, District of Columbia, he was honored with the degree of Doctor of Divinity, conferred by Cardinal Gibbons, a recognition that was particularly agreeable to his many friends of all churches and to the city of his adoption.

About Folks.

Pastor Worth, Grace Church, and family started for Cottage City, Monday.

Rev. C. M. Southgate has his vacation in Gloucester.

Churches, Sunday Schools and places of amusement shrink fully one half in attendance during this dull season.

Mrs. Chas. M. Roe and son of Newbury Street have been visiting in Newton.

James M. Daly, W. H. S. '90, has received an appointment as sub-clerk in the mailing department at the Post Office. The work will be daily in all respects.

Mr. A. H. Howard of 16 West Street is in receipt of another installment of old clocks from England. All of us have hobbies.

Miss S. E. Bates of Salem is visiting at H. W. Badger's, No. 7 Dix Street.

Mrs. W. E. Bowen is at Falmouth Heights; her mother, Mrs. Metcalf, at Hopedale.

On the occasion of the meeting of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., of the Lower Provinces of British North America, which convenes at Yarmouth, N. S., Wednesday, Aug. 12th, 1891, the Yarmouth Steamship Company will issue return tickets at one first-class fare, good to return up to and including Saturday, Aug. 15th. Excursionists can leave Boston either Monday, Aug. 10th, or Tuesday, Aug. 11th, and can return either Friday, Aug. 14th, or Saturday, Aug. 15th. Among other attractions will be the laying of the corner-stone of the new Odd Fellows building, an excursion and fishing trip, etc.

George P. Davis and his brother, Edward H. Davis, are spending the summer at Lake Champlain.

Mrs. J. P. Green and Miss E. M. Green of Cohoes, N. Y., are visiting at the residence of Thomas A. Green, 22 Harlem Street.

City Engineer Charles A. Allen, with Mrs. Allen and family left Saturday for a two weeks' vacation trip to Orland, Me.

William A. Gilfillan, class of '91, Holy Cross College, is spending his vacation with friends in Boston and suburban towns.

Mrs. Margaret Smith and family of Plymouth Street, are spending the hot months at a summer residence in Greenville, near Rockdale.

Master Wilfred D. White, son of J. D. White of White & Conant, is spending a couple of weeks with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Grover at Brookfield.

Miss Throop and Miss Lulu Throop are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Nichols, at Rockport.

It is worth noticing that the office of Dr.'s A. A. and F. H. Howland, dentists, No. 11 Pleasant Street, is open during the season. As aching teeth know no season, these gentlemen are ready to impart all the alleviation possible.

Miss Flora Minor of Worcester has been the guest of Miss Lena Schomburg. Miss Minor is a member of Grace Church choir and well known in musical circles in Worcester.—Southbridge Press.

Mr. John P. Marble, Miss A. L. Bean, Mr. Chas. E. Smith and his daughter, Ruth, all of 33 Harvard Street, are at Falmouth Heights.

Alderman Webster Thayer and wife will spend the month of August at Brant Rock.

Mrs. C. H. Draper and daughter, Miss Luta H. Draper, have gone to Lake Pleasant.

Chas. H. Sibley, the newly appointed principal of the Sterling High School, is a brother of Willis E. Sibley, Esq., of this city and is a recent graduate of Amherst.

Miss Carrie M. Adams and Miss Anna M. Murray, both teachers in the public schools, have gone to Deer Island, N. B., for the remainder of the vacation.

The circular recently sent out by F. L. Hutchins contains the latest information concerning the progress of Volapük. There are three pages of foolscap size, written in parallel columns, English and Volapük, so that all who receive may read. Mr. Hutchins is doing much to promote interest in this language.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Locke, Miss Hattie and Master Warren Locke with Miss Nellie Baker leave today for a trip to Indianapolis and Louisville, Ky., via. White Mountains and Niagara Falls returning home through Canada.

VOLAPÜK.

Studels!

Iso gibob penedi ole pepenöl fa volapukon in Graz, Austria, lovepololös omi.

F. L. HUTCHINS,
GRAZ, 1891, VII Jul, 6id.

Söl palestimööl!

Potu funam volapukakluba olas benovipob ladlikuno oli demu seks jönik steifas zilik ola pakön volapüki in Nolumelopik. Vipob Ka nudiko, das klub yunik olas flomöös e plöbomos aiplu, e das döl genialik sóla Schleyer tuvomös suno zuwanis lemödik in Melop!

Is sibinom lilaclazilak volapükik; ab anu sunobs volapukoklubi zenodik plo Stir'an (Styria), spelo ko sek gudik.

Begob divodikun oli glidolos plidikiino kop-analis ledivikun valik kluba olas nemu ob, e lensumolos flenikuno glidis ladlikum oba.

Disopenob lestunafuliko
as D. D. O.

LUDWIG ZAMPONI.

The Coates Clipper Co. in view of their increasing business in foreign countries have secured a volapük clerk lenunomis das ospe and advertise to correspondents vpo. Ya eget pond in this language. oms nunis volapükik. They have already received communications in volapük.

The Music Festival.

The managers of our annual feast of music are busy arranging for the coming festival which is to occur September 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25.

Our reporter does not succeed in getting at the full scheme of the management, but is assured that the great public who have so implicitly put their faith in the hearty and unre-served efforts of the committee of arrangements these many years, will this season more than ever have occasion to be enthusiastic over grand results. It has become public that, after years of endeavor, beginning when Madame Nordica made her first great suc-

cesses in England and on the continent, three years ago, the committee have at length secured the lovely and accomplished vocalist for service at a Worcester festival.

Assurances are given that the other assisting artists are worthy to aid in carrying out the great plans for the present year.

Rehearsals of the chorus are to be resumed Friday, August 25th, at Association Hall.

UNIFORM STR KNIGHTS

Order Sons of St. George. Second Annual Excursion August 15, to Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island. An excursion full of pleasure, only \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75. For tickets and other information call on George Y. Lancaster, Agent, at 431 Main Street, opposite Front Street, Worcester.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Mr. Ernest L. Fetter, collecting agent, gives personal attention to the collection of bills. No. 4 Pearl Street.

Geo. E. Kirby & Co., Dealers in Cloth Goods, Repairing and recovering a specialty, 39 Main St.

Boston Store.

Established 1854.

Gentlemen's Gloves
Sole
Agency
F. C. Burt's Shoe
Boston Kid Gloves

For a costume that is appropriate to wear upon most all occasions, what takes the place of a Black Dress? Every woman has at least one in her wardrobe, be she in mourning or not.

To meet this demand one make of goods for its excellence of quality has risen, so that it is now the acknowledged standard in Black dress goods. The name of B. Priestly & Co. upon a piece of Black or Grey dress goods is a guarantee of quality.

A full line of B. Priestly & Co.'s goods will always be found in our Black goods stock. Please notice that Priestly's goods are rolled upon a varnished board and that the name "B. Priestly & Co." is stamped on the under side of the selvage.

This week we sell:

40 in. Priestly's Silk Warp Aranee, \$1.
49 in. Priestly's Silk Warp Lamese, \$1.
49 in. Priestly's Silk Warp Crevent Cloth, \$1.

New Gift Books:

The World's Wonders, by J. W. Buel,

Sea and Land, by J. W. Buel,
Story of the Wild West, by Buffalo Bill, (Hon. Wm. F. Cody),
Cloth, \$1.00; Full Morocco,
\$1.25.

DENHOLM & MCKAY COMPANY.

Church Notes.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

St Anne's Church will be dedicated on Sunday, October 18. This event will be the grandest in the history of the church. Pontifical high mass will be celebrated by Bishop P. T. O'Reilly. This church is one of the most beautiful in the state, occupying one of the most commanding heights of our city. It is a matter of congratulation to Rev. Denis Scanell, the present pastor, that he has finally finished his task, commenced so long ago. It is remembered that Father John Power had charge of the parish before assuming the pastorate of St. Paul's. The church is in every particular a model of elegance and beauty, both exterior and interior, and is one that the people ought to be proud to worship in.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. Dr. A. Z. Conrad's series of summer sermons has attracted considerable attention, the Old South Church being filled to overflowing every Sunday evening. The series was completed last Sunday evening when the subject was "Wives, the secret of supremacy."

Rev. I. L. Wilcox, the new pastor of Park Church, commences his work at that church tomorrow.

At a special meeting of Belmont Church Wednesday evening George Knight was elected treasurer in place of L. M. Smith, resigned and H. W. Clifford was elected deacon in place of P. C. Smith, resigned.

The council to act on the resignation of Rev. I. L. Wilcox met at the Congregational church at Shrewsbury Tuesday afternoon. The churches represented were the Northboro, Grafton, Leicester and Boylston Congregational churches, and the Belmont Church of Worcester. Rev. R. M. Taft was also a member by invitation. After hearing the report of the doings of the church and parish, Mr. Wilcox's request for dismission was granted. In the evening an informal reception was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox.

Rev. Dr. Geo. W. Phillips of Rutland, Vt., formerly pastor of Plymouth Church, this city will preach at Pilgrim Church tomorrow morning and evening.

Rev. Dr. McCullagh has returned and will occupy his pulpit at Plymouth Church tomorrow.

Y. M. C. A.

Harry B. Wentworth will attend the Summer training class at the Springfield School during August. Harry Davis will take charge of the boathouse at the Lake during his absence.

Mr. E. W. Wilder, the new physical director is expected in town today for a brief visit. During August he will attend the Summer School at Springfield. He will commence his work here September 1.

The gymnasium, including the bath rooms, will be closed during August for repairs.

Several papers devoted to bicycling, including "Bearings," and "The Referee," have been added to the list of periodicals in the reading room.

The bicycle club has adopted for club colors olive and red.

Secretary Parker returned from his vacation yesterday.

MASSACHUSETTS SLAVERY.

BY SYLVIA A. MOSS.

Eleven years ago I was walking up Main Street with my little boy. He was about four years old. Suddenly he clasped my hand a little closer and said:

"Mother I think I know the names of the two largest halls in Worcester, will you tell me if I am right?"

"Certainly."

"Mechanics Hall and Alcohol!"

I hesitated.

"Tell me am I right mother?"

"Yes my son you are right." I replied, hesitating no longer. You have told me nearer the truth than I could possibly have told you.

When will Massachusetts break the bonds,
Of all the slaves within her lands?
Not those the ship Desire brought down
And landed first in Salem town,
Not those that other ships brought back,
Though some were white and some were black,
We of the white slaves little know.
The black went Southward years ago,
When their descendants' chains were riven
The bravest blood was freely given.
Yet still a curse at home we keep,
A slavery both strong and deep,
A slavery that has seemed to come
From Medford and New England rum,
Massachusetts slavery is to blame,
For every crime that men can name.
Not here alone on her own soil,
The woe, the poverty, the toil,
The drunkard's wife and children cry
To their dear God who rules on high.
The drunkard makers, day by day,
Kneel to their God and to him pray
For the base gold that rum will bring.
Massachusetts will do anything,
And Congo Valley barrels fill,
With rum made close by Beacon Hill.
A blighting slavery has come
From Medford and New England rum,
Our fathers riveted the chains,
By moderate drinks and certain gains.
The Indian owes his abject place,
The blighted honor of his race,
And lack of franchise, as we know,
To the fire water of his foe.
Will men still see their children slaves
And criminal courts and drunkards graves
Filled fuller than the house of prayer?
No, God forbid it everywhere!
And take the deep disgrace away
That threatens this fair state today
Destroy the slavery that has come
Through Medford and New England rum.

*There are seven distilleries in New England, six of these are in Massachusetts.

Worcester Driving Park Company.

Judging from the list of entries the coming races at the Park are to be the very best ever held there. This company is trying hard to maintain a clean record of contests, free from all the besetments that have tainted such affairs in other places. The public, or that portion thereof interested in horse flesh, ought to give the coming exhibition a liberal support. One hundred and fifteen entries are given in the advertisement, including some of the famous trotting stock of New England.

Our Worcester Association wishes to demonstrate that trials of speed with horses can be had in a perfectly straight-forward way from the word go. Worcester people should see that the experiment succeeds. Aug. 4, 5, 6 and 7 will be noteworthy days in Worcester racing annals.

No creature smarts so little as a fool—Pope.

"FOR THE SCIENTIST."

AN ANSWER.

JULY 27, 1891.

MY DEAR SIR:—Noticing your query regarding the apparent 12 spokes in reverse wheels of cash mechanism, the following explanation occurs to me.

Let wheel which turns to right be A	
" " " " " left " B	
No. of spokes in each	6
Speed uniform.	

Then, each spoke of A, in a complete revolution, will meet and pass 12 spokes in B (or each spoke twice) and there will be 12 places of meeting, six at one instant (one for each pair of spokes 60° apart) and six at points half way between these at the space of one-twelfth revolution later. These meetings repeat indefinitely during motion of wheels.

Now at the instant of meeting, each moving spoke makes a distinct impression on the retina and for a trifling space each side of the point of meeting. Each spoke takes the position just passed by the other, so that for a brief period there seems to be a continuous impression on the retina which it recognizes only as a single image; and before the retina recovers from this impression the next pair of spokes meets at the same place, and produces an additional impression. So the impression really becomes continuous, and the eye seems to see a stationary spoke at each of the places of meeting.

When the rate of speed varies slightly the points of meeting are not constant but have a revolution of their own, much slower than the motion of the wheels and moving to the right or left according as the relative speeds of the wheels vary. For instance if A goes faster than B then the motion of these 12 images of spokes will move to the right until A goes three times faster than B when the images will again be stationary but there will be 24 of them instead of 12. When A goes seven times faster than B there would appear to be 48 spokes. If the wheels went slowly enough, so the real spoke could be readily distinguished, I would suppose that the images referred to would cease to be noticeable.

I have never noticed this illusion; but it struck me as an interesting problem, hence, this somewhat unwieldy attempt at an explanation. If lack of proper thought (or lack of brains) has put me on the wrong track, I would be glad to receive the correct explanation.

Very truly yours,
JOHN F. KYES.

Senator Hoar.

Recent papers, read by Senator George F. Hoar before the American Antiquarian Society have been issued in pamphlet form, the same being taken from the proceedings of that venerable organization. These papers are, "Government in Canada and the United States," presented April 29, 1891 and biographical sketches of Charles Devens, Henry M. Dexter and Edward J. Thomas, given in the report of the council at the same time.

All of these sketches are in the vim that gives so much charm to all that the Senator writes. The Canadian sketch is particularly valuable in the light of growing prospects of annexation to this country.

The College of the Holy Cross.

Its New Building.

"Matre, Pulchrior Filia, Pulchra."

The college is being enlarged by a new building, magnificent in proportions and elegant in structure. At length, this handsome college, the first to attract the eye of the western traveler, known throughout the Catholic world for its high attainments and for the honorable quota of professional men it is yearly sending out into the battle of life, has gained the end for which it has long been striving, the means of accommodating all students who seek education within its halls.

The new building is to adjoin the old one at right angles on the east end and will extend south 220 feet and west 110 feet. The addition will be four stories in height, with a basement, and will front the avenue which is as beautiful an approach to a college as there is in the country. The basement will be a gymnasium and will be provided with all the latest apparatus. The gymnasium will be 140x18 feet and will have a running track, 15 laps to the mile, raised about eight feet above the main floor. There will be an enormous swimming tank, 50x34 feet, besides the regular bathing rooms with conveniences for all kinds of baths. The first floor will contain a lecture room, class rooms, laboratories and parlors. The second floor will contain a large hall, class rooms and the library. The third floor will contain 32 rooms for the Philosophy or Senior Class. The fourth floor will be used as a dormitory. Each floor will have wide corridors in the middle and will be connected by grand staircases. The main entrance to the building will be in the middle of the new wing, of stone, and with a vestibule. The building will be of brick with granite trimmings. The basement will be of granite to correspond in style with the rest of the building. There will be a gigantic tower about 150 feet high, just over the main entrance, while the north end will have a similar smaller tower.

The building in itself will cost close on to \$150,000, and will be something worthy of our already beautiful Heart of the Commonwealth. As one must notice in observing the building, there is a steep inclination along the terrace. The excavations for the new building will form the material for a new base ball field on the lower terrace. It is an immense task, but when completed it will furnish Holy Cross students a handsome opportunity to witness college games on its own grounds.

In the graduation exercises of '03, the college will observe the golden jubilee of its 50th anniversary. It is then that the new building will be thrown open to the public and to the students and it is safe to say that at this time will occur the grandest celebration in the history of Holy Cross.

Edward Fay, a graduate of the Brussels Conservatory of Music, and a pupil of Liszt and Mattei, who has taught in Fort Augustus College, Scotland, and Ramsgate, England, has been engaged as professor of music at Holy Cross College.

Pronouncing Modern Greek.

As many may know the pronunciation of the modern Greek language is by accent, and not by quantity, as in England and America has been the custom with ancient Greek ever since the time of Erasmus, the Dutch precursor of Martin Luther. Of late years the American schools have been pronouncing more and more by accent, and the custom has even invaded England and Germany. Now it seems that the German scholars in Athens, noticing the interest taking by the young emperor in matters of education, have petitioned him to make the pronunciation in German schools conform to the usage of the modern Greeks. Were this done it would be much easier for a German in Greece to understand the spoken language, which he can read easily in the newspapers, but cannot comprehend when he hears it at his hotel.—Boston Advertiser.

"Through an unsuspected slip in the rules, a woman was a few years ago admitted to the law school at Yale College, and graduated with honor. But she was the only one, for the college straightway closed the gate. Now the only certificate ever granted to a woman in the college proper has been issued to Miss Irene Coit, of Norwich, Conn. There is, it seems, no law to prevent a woman paying the Yale examination fee and testing her ability to cope with young men in answering the entrance questions. Nevertheless, she cannot enter the college, and Miss Coit, though she passed the examination with marked distinction, is elbowed out of the way by some youngster of the other sex who has not a tithe of her ability or acquirements. It is not in reason to suppose that such a condition of things as this can last much longer."—Housekeeper's Weekly.

Suppose that a young man should, by some means, be admitted to the examinations for Vassar, Smith or Wellesley and suppose, he were able to pass. All will admit that he might pass. What then, would be admitted? Well hardly. But why not think that just as strange as the foregoing? Is not the whole system of separate colleges for the sexes a remnant of mediaeval monasticism, entirely unworthy of this day and generation? The sooner the plan of dormitories which take away home restraints, is done away with the better.

Boys, and girls, too, for that matter, should be educated where the refining influences of home may be daily felt. Hail to the institutions that have taken down the shutters and have let in the light of the Nineteenth Century. Let us hope that all newly founded institutions will be on the broad foundation of absolute equality in all things for both sexes.

Worcester Boys, not from our High School, who have passed their college examinations: Joseph Sargent, Jr., son of Joseph Sargent of this city, Merrick Lincoln, son of Waldo Lincoln, passed the entrance examinations to Harvard University without conditions.

Willard D. Thompson has successfully passed his preliminary examinations to Amherst college.

George Crompton, Earle Brown and Arthur Morse have been officially informed that they

have passed the Harvard entrance examination.

W. F. and George Hogg, having graduated from Phillips Exeter Academy will enter Harvard College in the fall.

Chetwood Smith has passed his preliminary examination to Harvard University.

George William Throop has passed his preliminaries for Harvard University without conditions.

Two Corner Stones.

The *Central Christian Advocate* says that the great event at the Commencement of the Nebraska Wesleyan University was the laying of the corner stones of "the finest manual-training-school building in the United States." Its dimensions are 120x60 feet. It will cost \$50,000, and is the gift of Jacob Haish, of De Kalb, Ill. The department is to be endowed when the building is done. Bishops Warren and Newman and Gov. Thayer made the addresses. One of the stones was laid by Mr. Haish himself; the other was to have been laid by Mrs. Haish, but, unable to be present she delegated that honor to Mrs. Chancellor Creighton. The significance of two corner stones is in the fact that co-education is emphasized. Both ladies and gentlemen are to enjoy the benefits of this department. Mr. Haish laid the one stone, declaring that the building was erected to benefit "both women and men." Carved on each stone is a border of barb wire, expressive of Mr. Haish's invention, from the profits of which he set apart a portion for this building.

The papers of the large cities are all right if you want them, but it is the local paper that advertises your business, your churches, your numerous societies, sympathizes with you in your affliction and rejoices with you in your prosperity. In short, it is the local paper that mentions the thousand and one items in which you are interested during the year, and which you do not find in the papers of the large cities.—Elmira Advertiser.

John Wanamaker is a successful business man. He has made a most successful postmaster general. The department has been run on business principles. He says: "I never in my life used such a thing as a poster or dodger, or handbill. My plan for 13 years has been to buy so much space in a newspaper, and fill it up with what I wanted. I would not give an advertisement in a newspaper of 500 circulation for 50¢ dodgers or posters." There is nothing sentimental about this statement. It is pure business.

Bridget has a kitchen full of her company: Mistress (from the head of the stairs) "Bridget!" Bridget—"Yis, ma'am." Mistress—"Its ten o'clock." Bridget "T'ank ye, ma'am; an will ye be so kind ez to till me me whin its twelve?" Judge.

An Effective Delivery.

Visitor Your pastor seems to be a very earnest man. His voice trembled with emotion when he read the lessons this morning.

Soprano. It wasn't that; he had just had a row with the choir leader, and he was mad clear through!

Books and Bookmen.

An Ancient Book Hunter.

That the Book-Hunter has not been evolved by modern civilization, but was fully developed long before the invention of the art of printing, will be apparent to anyone who reads the following lines which I translate from the *Noctes Atticae* of Aulus Gellius, a Roman grammarian, who lived in the second century of our era.

"As we were returning from Greece into Italy we came to Brundusium and, stepping ashore from our ship, walked about that celebrated port, which Q. Ennius, by a somewhat far-fetched but very fitting word, has called *præpetem* (*swiftness of flight, nimble*); he evidently considered it a *just token*; we saw the sign exposed of books for sale, and I eagerly and immediately went to the books. Now they were all Greek books, full of wonders and fables; things unheard of, incredible; old writers of no small authority, Aristaeas Proconnesius and Isigonus Nicaensis and Ctesias and Onesicritus and Polystesphanus and Hegesias.

Certainly the volumes were rough and filthy from their long exposure, and they were unsightly in aspect and appearance. Yet I approached, inquired the price, and induced by the remarkable and unexpected cheapness, bought many books for little money; and during the next two nights I hastily ran through them all; and in the reading I made certain extracts, and also marked striking passages, and those almost untouched by our authors, so that who may hereafter read them with attention will not appear altogether unlearned and stupid in hearing of such things.

For instance, there were written in these books such as the following: The most distant Scythians who inhabit the extreme North, eat the bodies of men and protract life upon the aliment afforded by those conquered: they are called *anthropophagi*. There are also men under the same part of heaven having one eye in the middle of the forehead, who are called Armaspi; poets say that the Cyclops had a similar face. There are other men in this region of singular fleetness, having the tracks of their feet turned backward, and not as with other men, looking forward. Furthermore it is related and asserted that in a certain far distant land which is called Albania, men are born who become gray in childhood, and who see better with their eyes by night than in the daytime. It is also stated and believed that the Sanromatae, who live far beyond the Borysthenes river, take food but every third day, abstaining between.

We also found written in these books, what I afterwards read in the seventh book of the Natural History of Plinius Secundus, that there are in Africa certain races of men with voice and tongue having the power of fascination. If these by chance highly praise beautiful trees, luxuriant crops, lovely children, fine horses, or well-kept herds, all quickly die from no other obnoxious cause. It is also written in these books that the power of fascination becomes deadly in the eyes; and it is related that there are men in Illyria who kill by sight alone those whom they look upon with wrathful eyes; and that the men and women so readily susceptible to this fascinat-

ing influence have themselves two pupils in each eye. That there are also in the mountains of India men with the heads and bark of dogs, who live by hunting birds and wild beasts. Moreover, as other wonders are men in the farthest regions of the Orient, who are called one-legged, running by jumps on their solitary legs and are of long lived agility. Certain ones also without necks, with their eyes set upon their shoulders.

And indeed it passes on beyond wonder itself, because these same writers declare that there is a race of men in farthest India with hairy bodies, and wings of birds, who take no food, but live upon the perfume of flowers drawn up their nostrils; and not far from these are produced Pygmies, of whom the tallest are not more than two and a quarter feet high. These and many other things of the kind we read."

Thus much, and more, Gellius found in this particular "find" of a book-hunter. That he was a true hunter as I have termed him, is proved to the satisfaction of any of his kind by one or two of his statements. He stops at Brundusium for a short time, and walks about to see the town; spies the old-book stall and makes no further mention of the city. And again his many books for little money (*libros plurimos aere paucis emo*) and sitting up the next two nights to run through them (*cu sim transio*), pictures him to my mind as some men I've known.

That there were other of his ilk with whom he could compare notes—and what hunter of any kind was ever quite happy, lacking opportunities to exhibit his game? is shown by another brief passage from an article on an altogether different topic. "It occurs to my mind that a renowned Roman grammarian showed me a book of the Aeneid of wonderful age, bought for twenty golden Sigillaria, which he believed to have been Virgil's own copy." There you have it; he *believed* it to have been *Virgil's own copy*, just as the bibliomaniac believes, albeit with scanty evidence, that he possesses Washington's prayer-book, or Lincoln's Blackstone. Verily there is nothing new under the sun!

L. J.

Frances E. Willard recommends that, in view of the service which Anna Dickinson rendered in helping to pioneer the way for women as public speakers, each woman now in the lecture fields devote the proceeds of one lecture to the fund for Miss Dickinson's benefit.

Edward Eggleston, the author, says Flarper's Weekly, resides way up in northwestern Vermont, in the midst of the primeval woodland, and far removed from any railway, in a rambling old homestead rejoicing in a quaint designation of "Owl's Nest." His versatility is as amazing as his energy is unbounded. He has been a preacher, a poet, a journalist, a novelist, and is now a historian. For several years past new tales from Mr. Eggleston have been as scarce as angels' visits, the reason being that the popular novelist, in a heroic moment, set aside the better portion of a decade in order to write a "History of Life in the Thirteen colonies."

Many people never knew that the octogenarian poet Tennyson had an elder brother living

who, half a century ago, was thought to be a greater poet than his brother Alfred. A London publisher, however, now announces a new volume of verse by his elder brother, Frederick Tennyson.

The Home of Hamlin.

High-perched among the hills of Oxford County, Maine, is the birthplace of the late Hannibal Hamlin, one of the most distinguished citizens of the state. About this illustrious name and around the little village of Paris, clusters many events and noted persons. The village is built upon the summit of a hill of the same name, commanding a view of hill and valley, with the White Mountains as a background, their peaks either buried in clouds or standing out in bold relief against the cold blue sky. Hannibal Hamlin's old home is a large, square, old-fashioned mansion, on the very verge of the hill, looking over the valley of the Little Androscoggin river, and across to the hills and mountains beyond. It is a beautiful spot, and the visitor loves to watch from the lawn the silver thread of the river winding through the valley.—From "The Birthplace of Hannibal Hamlin," by Charles E. Waterman, in New England Magazine for August.

The Atlantic Monthly for August, 1891. Contents. The Lady of Fort St. John, IV—VIII, Mary Hartwell Catherwood; A Disputed Correspondence, Harriet Waters Preston and Louise Dodge; Notes from the Wild Garden, Edith M. Thomas; Two Little Drummers, Olive Thorne Miller; The Pea Fields, Charles G. D. Roberts; A Colonial Inquisitor, Charles Henry Lea; General Sherman, John C. Ropes; Harebell, Edmund Clarence Stedman; The House of Martha, XI—XLIII, Frank R. Stockton; The Queen's Closet Opened, Alice Morse Earle; The Reform of the Senate, Wendell P. Garrison; The Marriages, Henry James; Sweet Peas, Juhe M. Lippmann; The Oppression of Notes, Agnes Repplier; Six Centuries of Self Government, W. D. McCrackan; Browning's Life; Murray's Memoirs, Canada and the Canadian Question, Novel Economies, Comment on New Books, The Contributors' Club.

For mid-summer reading the Atlantic, with the possible exception of the continued stories, might be called a trifle heavy this month. Everything is good and ought to be read; but it will not be strange if some of the articles are compelled to wait till Fall or Winter for a thorough perusal. For instance "A Disputed Correspondence" is learned and lengthy and all that; but in August, most people care little about the letters of Seneca and St. Paul. "Notes from the Wild Garden" is not up to the natural history articles of the former two numbers, nor is "Two Little Drummers" so entertaining as the Humming Bird articles of June and July. "A Colonial Inquisitor" is a lurid picture of Inquisitorial iniquity in South America in the 17th Century. General Sherman is treated quite too technically by Mr. Ropes to interest the general reader. Mr. Garrison sees in the manner of electing the United States Senate more grounds for fear than does the public generally. Those who like Mr. James will read his "The Marriages" with interest; but everybody doesn't like Mr. James. "The Oppression of Notes" is useful but hard reading. One of the best contributions to the number is "Six Centuries of Self

Government," setting forth briefly, a history of the Republic of Switzerland. The book reviewers, are as ever, fair and discriminating. The Contributor's Club is not so long as we could wish. A peripatetic vacation School in Switzerland is interesting enough to make one wish for youth again. A love episode in Robert Fulton's life is particularly bright.

American Literature, an Elementary Text Book for use in High Schools and Academies, by Julian Hawthorne and Leonard Lennan, Superintendent City Schools, Sherman, Texas. Boston, D. C. Heath & Co., 1891, \$1.25.

A new text book in literature is not calculated to excite much expectation in the mind of the average teacher. But this book, produced by the combined labors of Julian Hawthorne and a Texas Educator ought to awaken curiosity at least. The very undertaking of preparing a single book which shall be a picture of the writers and the literature of a given period and, at the same time be more than an enumeration of names, generally appalls the man or woman to whom the matter is suggested. It is probable that this is Mr. Hawthorne's first appearance as the preparer of a school book though it may not be his last. A co-partnership of such remote workers makes us wonder in what way their respective labors dovetail together. This can be no Erckmann Chatrian business.

But as to the book itself. There are eleven chapters, the preface, words to teachers and the introduction. Colonial literature is first treated, wherein are named Capt. John Smith, John Winthrop, John Eliot and others. It is one of the best chapters in the volume. A whole chapter is given to Benjamin Franklin, and then comes the Revolutionary Period, which includes Freneau, Trumbull, Barlow, Paine, Jefferson, John Adams, Hamilton and many more. In the Pioneer Period are Irving, Cooper, Poe and several lesser lights. Suggestions for class exercises follow this discussion and they ought to accompany every chapter. Some statesmen and historians are tain such men as Calhoun, Sumner, Clay and Webster, Bancroft, Motley and Ticknor. Chapter VI really begins American Literature as we know it today, for here are Bryant, Longfellow, Halleck and Drake, with selections from Longfellow. "Religious and Social Reformers" is devoted chiefly to Emerson, then to Thoreau, Margaret Fuller Ossoli and a few more. Chapter VIII is Nathaniel Hawthorne, Chapter IX, From Hawthorne to Bret Harte, Chapter X, "The Innovators" and, finally, Chapter XI "Writers of Today." No one can classify for another, neither would one man's list be like that of another equally competent judge. So we must not wonder why one name is taken and another left. There are pictures of writers through the book; but these vary much in quality. The same may be said of the chapters. It is a defect that class questions and suggestions do not obtain throughout the work. Again some abstracts are so much longer than others that some seem to be slighted. Obviously, Walt Whitman is not a favorite with the writers nor does E. P. Roe receive as much praise as Col. T. W. Higginson would have given him.

After all in the hands of a good teacher with a well selected library, hard by, it will do much towards awakening interest. It has the

merit of bringing the subject down to date, thereby being a great improvement on all other books now in use.

"Let no one rashly conclude that Miss Wilard has written a book in this year, when she is off the platform. Her "Classic Town" was written in installments for the Evanston Press, in a series of pithy sketches, and these she has collected, furbished and added to. It is now on the press, and its appearance is awaited with eagerness by the residents and friends of that favored city favored, indeed, in having such a historian."—Union Signal, July 10, 1891.

The book is out and in the trade. It is one of the best books of the season.

St. Nicholas, from the Century Co., New York.

Its frontispiece is Puck and Fairies, and it has a rhyme to go with it by Helen Gray Cone. "Four sides to a triangle" is a story on boating in which a race and the hero's struggle with himself are the main points. "The Crowned Children of Europe" is explained by its title. "The Fortune of Toby Trafford" leaves him putting out a fire on his wharf, and his readers in despair that no more can be known till next month. An article on hunting, one on birds, several pages of vacation letters, two chapters of the eastern story, a bit about a cat, the new tale of a tub are all fully illustrated. "Some incident's of Stanley's expedition" is well worth reading, and "The story of my life" with the picture of the narrator has a deal of interest. Could we mention and describe each picture it would take a column, so you must get the magazine and see for yourselves what a choice book these publishers are willing to place before your children.

The Ladies' Home Journal from the Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

Twenty-eight different topics some of them having several papers by different writers. To describe all would give you but little idea of what there is in this number. It is surely a Summer number for there is a page on "Summer ills and Summer dangers. The "Types of American girls" is well written, and everybody will rejoice that the page for the boys contains so much that belongs to them and that this page is now an established feature of the paper. Lady Tennyson is the wife whose sweet pictured face is before us this month, the unknown wife of a well known man. The premium offers of this paper are wonderful and all should read its contents.

Wide Awake, from D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

The most noted articles in this number are "Peg's Little Chair" by Sara Orne Jewett, which is a story of a little New England girl, and which cannot fail to please all readers, and "How the Cossacks Play Polo" by Mme. de Meissner. The continued stories are as interesting as any one could wish, and no doubt the older people are reading "Five Little Peppers grown up." There are papers on "Shells of sea and land", "How to dry star fishes," and one on "An odd set" which must be read to be appreciated. An article on "Very Old Toys" goes back ages, and with its illustrations tries to picture the playthings

of the little Egyptian children of those days. Several short stories, and the Wide Awake Postoffice complete the number.

Scientific American for July. Contents.

Whaleback Steel Merchant Barges; American Saltpetre Caves; Electrical Block System; Uranium in the Black Hills; Phosphate Beds in our Southern States; Drawing of Financial Bills by the Casanova Apparatus; Improved Methods of Building; Uncle Sam's Currency; Antiquity of the Electric Light; Writing Inks; The Rolling Wheel; Military Dovecotes in Europe; Sandstone Industry; Science of Old Age; Diamond Cutting; The North River Tunnel; Notes of the Amazon; Photographic Notes; Science in the Theatre; Edison Dynamo and Motor; Tests for Olive Oils; Supplying Moving Trains with Water; Mammoth Cave of Indiana; Licorice; Locust Visitations.

The above list includes only the names of the longer articles. Little comment is necessary after such an array of titles. They include almost every subject of science. If your boy is of a scientific turn of mind let him have the Scientific American to read. He will await its weekly visits with great interest and will there find suggestions enough to keep himself busy for a long time in trying to make rude models of the machines described; or he will be invited to hunt up the flora of his native town; or to supply the house with electric bells, etc.

A mine of information is here furnished in such sized pieces, as to be carefully examined and treasured up.

Austin G. Fitch.

This gentleman died in Watertown, Mass., Monday, July 20th. He was born in Guilford, Vt., in 1813 and he married in Worcester, Sept. 24, 1840, Miss Mary Charlotte March. His death is of special interest to Worcester people, in that it was through his influence that the teaching of music was introduced into our public schools.

Dr. and Mrs. M. J. Halloran returned Sunday from a very enjoyable trip of two weeks' duration to Niagara Falls, the Thousand Islands and St. Lawrence River.

Dr. A. Z. Conrad is off taking his annual outing at Pigeon Cove, and White Mountains. So hard a worker deserves a respite.

Hereafter, C. I. Rice will confine his musical teaching to Worcester schools, having resigned his instructorship in Ware.

Osgood Plummer, wife and daughter, Miss Stella, are at Weirs, N. H.

Walter S. Bliss and George R. Bliss, Jr., will spend the month of August at the Bliss homestead, in Gill. Mrs. George R. Bliss will join them the latter part of the month.

Mrs. J. Frank Quinn and Miss Kate Fitzgerald left Monday for a two weeks' visit to friends in Brooklyn.

Harry S. Davis will take charge of the Y. M. C. A. boat house at the Lake Aug. 1st. Harry Wentworth, who has been in charge, will enter the training school at Springfield.

Allie J. Doon and Thomas Simons of Natick have been in town.

Misses May and Edith Mecorney, daughters of Charles L. Mecorney, are in Hillsborough, N. H., visiting friends.

Faces and Pictures.

In Memory's Hall.

(Continued from last week.)

It is June, when all nature is in sympathy, and the Heavens, the earth's canopy, fall like a blue gauze over and around the world's frameless space.

We stand as it were before a finished painting, defying the greatest artist in its perfect grandeur of creation.

As we glance here and there, the eye is delighted with some beautiful tint just peeping from under heavier color, which the varying changes have wrought. So do our delicate traits even more soften and tone down the roughness of our nature. Just as the high colors are relieved by the gentler tints, O, so many times are we forgiven the boldness of our presence, when instinctively a glimpse is caught of the more refined shadings of our character. To-day the breath upon our cheeks inspires the soul.

We seem to live a life; and as the thought comes to us, we marvel at the words, "Eye hath seen nor ear heard—" O, Thou greatest of all artists, who hast made this wonderful panorama in which is seen the beginning of real life, wherein the brick-a-brack of man's ingenuity is builded but put away by an unseen hand!

Here and there through the fields are seen the wild flowers nodding and courtesying before the gentle breeze with the air of, "My face is my fortune," gazing innocently upwards. Prompted by our inconsistent nature, we put forth the covetous hand and snatch one after another from its stem, and with fond admiration drink in the faint aroma of our charmers, as they slowly and silently droop on our bosom. But soon the ruthless hand removes the little dagger that has pinned these things of beauty to their resting place, and with fond touch turned fiendish, casts away the once cherished emblems of love. The birds are joyous: singing I am so happy, so happy.

Every-thing is happy now.

'Tis as easy now for the heart to be true,
As the grass to be green and the sky to be blue
'Tis the natural way of living.

But ah! One half the world little knows how the other half is living.

The sun may give its warmth and light to one half the people while the other may be hid under the threatening clouds of despair, which ravage the soul and bury the people in a deluge of tears. But to-day we are in the sunshine. And what a reverie to be enjoyed while under those delightful trees, whose outstretched branches are beckoning us on!

But time thou art a thief or the present has swift wings.

'Tis Noon!

The great orb has reached its meridian.

The zenith of life is soon reached and is very short, but short as it is, our thoughts can reconnoitre in the past and measure the breadth of the future.

And we see Ruth and David as they are coming down Lover's Lane. We leave them here, and looking down the vista of years we see the sweet face of little Ruth now round-

ing out into womanly beauty. Not long ago was it, that with dinner pail swinging in one hand, and sun-bonnet forgetting its duty, chasing in the other, little Ruth tripped merrily to school.

No jumping of fences, or runs from plaguing boys distract that dainty lunch for mamma's hand piled those beautiful slices of butter and bread.

Between the two hard boiled eggs, so carefully is laid that mysterious paper parcel pinched at both ends, containing the salt and pepper well mixed; and last but not least lies temptingly, the savory morsel that school girls so delight in, which some-how finds its way from under the basket cover and goes slyly into school under the shelter of a little white apron, too often leaving traces of its route, although soon confined beneath the desk.

But when the sums get to be puzzling, the pickle is brought out and while vainly attempting to stifle the smacks, the brain works out the problem, but—. After school the sunbonnet is not swinging but is tied tightly under the chin, to screen from the fast setting sun, those tear stained eyes. And the pickle! Where is it?

After visiting the next neighbor for her to take one delectious bite, it is carried home, and at night when mamma clears out the dinner pail she throws away the lasting emblem of a school-girl's days.

No finishing touches at Smith or Wellesley; no dish washing or bed-making at Mt. Holyoke; but a private tutor had Ruth, with whom skillful training in physical culture was gained at the bread-board; and the general affray in the dish-pan sounded like some musical strain from the touch of dear little hands.

And 'tis "The mother's hour" that can best fit her child for one of the noblest walks in life, and as Ruth stands at the entrance gazing pensively off, a youth appears.

There are the ringlets; there are those same beautiful eyes: the same unrestful spirit burns within, and still to look is to be conquered; but they bear another character now.

The boy is not there.

He has left his college life behind him too, and unconsciously the poetry within him now and then warms his soul into a burst of eloquence.

With what gentleness the branches are pushed aside, while with the gentle breeze, we listen and catch the words, spoken in reverential voice, "My people"—

"Their guide;" and in that time of bliss, like the gentle zephyr's whisper we hear the answer, as it comes wafted upon the breeze—the words of Ruth "Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God." And now they disappear amidst the toils of life, their private griefs cementing the spring time to that perfect season, which so soon is followed by the hand of time; when "The grass withereth" and "The flowers fade."

The sun has gone down and night is stealing upon us, leaving in its trail sweet and sad memories of the past. Time, we would say, is gone like a shadow; only that the dial designates its travel on to Eternity. So it has passed with our friends, till many years have flown and we return once more to the country.

The cottage stands the same.

There on the steps in vividness of imagination are seen the stains of mud pies made by little hands, and although leading not to a palatial residence, it has been the stage on which real life has been acted.

How we think we hear the echo of childish glee and the murmur of gentle tongues, then the beauty of summer comes before us, and love and maturity are blended in our dreams. But that awful noise of these angry waves seems to swallow up the past and the present stands before us cold and cheerless.

With a feeling of fear we look up to the windows, and instead of the pictured faces, we find they are frames to emptiness.

But the present urges us on, and gaining the front room in this cottage by the sea, we sit with the mourners, by the bedside of him who is waiting for the sentence "Dust to dust."

The storm comes with its wreck at sea, making desolate homes and hearts.

Death is partial, for sometimes while one may cling to this world, fighting the enemy with his last and only weapon, Hope, he comes to another and gently stills the breath of mortal life.

As his grim presence is felt in this cottage, a sad joy is visible on the faces around the dying, for "There is never a cloud without its silver lining;" and a rent is seen in the clouds—the fury of nature is turned to gentle tears.

As the sun peeps from behind the now fast breaking clouds and comes as if to bid farewell to the dying, in that front room in the cottage by the sea, little David, in an old man's garb and crown of snowy white hair, looks out and sees a speck of Heaven.

He hears the "Come" and the holy light that shines and illuminates those fine features of a face calm and serene is the index of a soul which points to where life's sunshine, love, is soon to be perfected.

The sun rises clear on a mellow autumn day, when the air is perfumed with falling leaves and the sky hangs like a drapery resplendent with autumn shades. The winds whisper "Peace, be still," to the ocean whose bosom heaves only to breath out repose.

The sandy beach lies basking in the sun, which shines upon a newly made grave; where with loving hands they lowered and laid away earth's casket by the side of his companion, who was "Not dead, but gone before."

BERTHA BRIDGMAN.

Mrs. H. W. Eklund.

This estimable lady, the wife of the Rev. H. W. Eklund was very pleasantly remembered Friday night, the 24th, ult., by her friends who invaded the home circle, fully fifty in number, mostly from the Thomas Street Church. In behalf of the friends, Mr. John F. Lundborg presented Mrs. E. with two sums of money, one from the young ladies society of the church, the other from the older ladies. Refreshments, music and social pleasure occupied the evening. The day itself was Christina's day and her friends made it doubly for Mrs. Eklund, for Christina is the Christian name of the pastor's wife.

Mrs. DeWitt Clinton Wheeler, Jr., née Mary Davenport, is with her family at 72 Pleasant Street, for two or three weeks.

Success of Wm. A. Howland.

Review of his past Season's Work.

Mr. William A. Howland, the youngest son of Dr. A. A. Howland, of this city, has been studying music for the last two years in New York City. Mr. Howland had always lived here until he was graduated from the Worcester High School, 'Class of '89. He then began the study of music, his first year being passed in laying a careful and thorough foundation.

The past season, which has also been one of hard study, has had a sufficient amount of successful concert work, to prove that his choice of the musical profession was no mistake.

Perhaps there is nothing so encouraging as success, and while Mr. Howland realizes that he has made only a beginning, yet he has been already so successful that his future appears very bright. Besides studying the art of singing, he has also continued his study of the piano and harmony, with the intention of becoming a thorough musician.

Mr. Howland not only holds the position of bass soloist in one of the leading Episcopal Churches in New York City, but he sings in a Jewish Synagogue Friday evenings and Saturday mornings, and also in a quartet at the Bloomingdale Asylum every Sunday afternoon. Last November, he was engaged as bass soloist of the Beethoven Concert Company, signing a six months' contract, and on January 1st, 1890, was chosen its musical director. The company consisted of a solo quartet, reader and harpist, and gave concerts only in New York, Brooklyn and vicinity. In speaking of the formation of the company, the Brooklyn Citizen (Nov. 20, 1890) said:

"A preliminary rehearsal of the recently organized Beethoven Concert Company, was held yesterday. It was somewhat premature to enter into particulars of the merits of this company, though sufficient was heard to warrant the prediction that it will prove one of the most attractive there has been for years. * * * * Mr. Howland, though quite a young man, possesses a resonant and sympathetic voice, of ample range."

Mr. Howland's concert work, however, has not been limited to this company. He has been helped a great deal through the kindness of Mr. Ericsson Bushnell, basso of the famous choir at Dr. Paxton's church, where Mlle. Dever, Mme. Baron-Anderson and Mr. Charles Herbert Clarke are the singers. Mr. Bushnell, who was taken suddenly ill, telegraphed Mr. Howland (December 8th) to learn the cantata, "Rose Maiden" by Cowen, and sing it in Waterbury, Ct., the following night, as his substitute. To learn the bass rôle of an entire cantata and sing it, in one day's notice, is not an easy task, and had Mr. Howland not had a good knowledge of music, he could not have done it. Among the other soloists were Mr. Whitney Mockridge, the famous tenor, well known to all who have attended the Worcester Festivals. To make the concert still more difficult, Mr. Howland had never sung with orchestral accompaniments, they being furnished by the Boston Germania Orchestra (30 pieces) Emil Mollenhauer, concert master. However the concert was a great success,

which must have been very encouraging to Mr. Howland, especially when the press notices a stranger as well as it did him. The following is from the Waterbury Republican:

"The rendition of the baritone solos by Mr. William A. Howland, of New York, was excellent. He has a voice that will one day be heard of more. It is a voice pure and rich in tone, of generous volume, is sufficient to fill any hall, and controlled with such skill and perfection, as to show the true artist in every note."

As Mr. Howland's substituting was so satisfactory, Mr. Bushnell, who was still indisposed, gave him two more engagements, equally important. One was the following week, when he learned and sang the sacred cantata, "The Ten Virgins," by Gaul, in Elizabeth, N. J., with the Amphion Musical Society. The other soloists were Mrs. Chas. Herbert Clark, Mme. Baron-Anderson and Mr. Clarke. The following is a notice from the Elizabeth Daily Journal:

"Mr. Bushnell, who was on the program as the baritone, was unable to appear, and Mr. Howland, a young singer from New York, was called, upon short notice to take his place. He has for so young a man, a phenomenal voice. It is under excellent cultivation and is managed with positive musical skill and intelligence. There was much work for him and hard work, and he did it all satisfactorily." Also from the Herald: * * * * *

"Mr. Howland's good nature in taking Mr. Bushnell's part at so short notice, would of itself remove him from criticism. But, by his quiet, unassuming, self-effacement as the 'Narrator' in Dr. Gaul's cantata, and the tasteful, truthful, and harmonious rendering of his part in the various quartets he proved himself a thorough artist."

Wednesday, December 17, 1890, the following night Mr. Howland sang with the Cecilia Society, Brooklyn. The first part of the program was miscellaneous, while in the second part, Mr. Howland took the bass solos in the cantata given. The Brooklyn Daily Eagle said: "Mr. E. F. Bushnell was to have sung the part of the Prince, but owing to his sudden illness, Mr. William A. Howland took the rôle upon short notice, yet scored a pronounced success."

The New York Herald said: "Mr. W. A. Howland sang— which drew a hearty recall."

The following February, he sang at a miscellaneous concert at the Hyperion Theater in New Haven, and received a hearty welcome. May 1, Mr. Howland was re-engaged at the same church where he had been singing, at a generous advance in salary, receiving this year more than the church has ever paid any singer, a fact which shows their appreciation. On June 1st, Mr. Howland, with his teacher, Mr. Bristol and party, started on a concert trip of three weeks, which included the cities of Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis. Following is one of the notices he received, taken from the Minneapolis Tribune:

"It is a great treat to hear Mr. William A. Howland, who accompanied Mr. Bristol from New York. He is quite a young man, with a good basso-cantante voice. He sings with intelligence, and the good taste of a musician. * * * * Mr. Howland sang the

Aria, 'Honour and Arms,' from Handel's 'Samson' with such vim and expression, as to win him a vigorous encore. * * * * * Mr. Howland also played two accompaniments, and did it tastefully."

Returning East, Mr. Howland sang in New Haven, June 30th, at the Musical Convention of the Teachers of Connecticut. In describing the concert in which he sang, the New Haven papers said:

"Mr. Wm. A. Howland, of New York, also came in for a large share of the applause, his smooth, pleasing baritone voice being heard to great effect."—Morning Courier

"Mr. Howland sang his selections in excellent style, and made a particularly good impression in the Aria from Samson, 'Honour and Arms.'"—New Haven News

"The popular young baritone from New York, Mr. Wm. A. Howland, rendered two solos. * * * * His voice is of that full resonant quality, that is always so pleasant to hear, and he was heartily encored."—New Haven Palladium.

Besides studying and concertizing, Mr. Howland has had several pupils in voice and piano during the winter and spring. He will remain in New York until his church vacation, and then will spend a month at his home in Worcester, and several weeks at the summer residence of his vocal teacher, Mr. F. E. Bristol, at Martha's Vineyard.

Mrs. H. W. Ware and son, Master Carl, accompanied by Mrs. M. B. Lane and Miss Sears of North Attleboro, left Tuesday for Lake Memphremagog and Quebec, to remain one month.

Major William T. Harlow, first assistant clerk of the courts, is at Plymouth for a few days.

Miss Annie G. Thompson has returned from a week's visit to New York, and will spend the rest of her vacation at West Falmouth.

John Barber and James G. Colles take vacation at Centre Harbor, N. H.

Dr. Trowbridge and family have returned from a trip to Maine.

Mrs. Henry A. Marsh and daughters are at the Sea Cliff, Nantucket.

Mrs. E. M. Caslar and daughter, Minnie, and the Misses Josephine and Ethel MacCall of New Jersey are visiting friends in Worcester.

Mr. W. C. Breed left last Monday on his vacation to Block Island.

Misses Lina and Arolin Johnson, Carrie Williams and Helen D. Marshall left, Thursday, for a month's stay at Bailey's Island, Me. Miss Marshall will improve the opportunity for sketching.

Mr. Ernest W. Marshall is at the Long Point Hotel, Seneca Lake, New York. He is the leader of the Elberon Orchestra, a Worcester organization that combines business with pleasure in this vacation season.

Charles E. Black, book keeper for the Ware, Pratt Company, is spending his vacation at Holden, accompanied by Mrs. Black and Miss Kitty Black.

Will F. Burbank is off to the beach at Salisbury, the guest of George E. Howe and family. He deserves a week of all the enjoyment that can be crowded into that time.

English Beggars of Today.

Every town has its beggars. Whether it has reached maturer years, attained intellectual eminence, is famous for its moral excellence, or religious institutions, the vagrant class is there. At home or abroad, on the land or the sea, the traveller is greeted with the "I beg your pardon sir, but would you give me —." I am an Englishman, recently arrived from "mine ain countrie," and being accosted on the street of this my adopted city by a doubtful character, who asked for two cents towards a five cent meal, it did not seem amiss for me to describe to the readers of *LIGHT*, the amateur and professional beggars of the land of my nativity.

As the halfway house between two populous and contending cities, Manchester and Liverpool—the link between two important counties

Lancashire and Cheshire, and a stage of halt upon a national highway, Warrington receives, retains, and sustains more than its full quota of beggars. Whether from the gullibility, the soft-heartedness, or the timidity of its inhabitants, certain it is that in this busy and expanding town of 45,000 inhabitants, beggars thrive to such an extent that they are loathe to leave its hospitable boundaries. The critic who troubles himself to watch the four main avenues leading into the borough any evening, Summer or Winter, may see entering the town with every conceivable variety of gait, such a motley assortment of weather beaten, travel stained individuals, that will fill him with astonishment as to how they find food or shelter. The astonishment, however, will be of short duration if the observer carefully follows any one of these weary wayfarers.

The old hands, of course, have visited the town before, and with the familiarity born of previous acquaintance, they betake themselves direct to the tramp's haven of rest, where they report their arrival. If in possession of money they sit about preparing their evening meal. If without funds, they learn the residences of the regularly generous, and are not long in obtaining sufficient "browns" to provide themselves with a night's "doss," and a good supply of victuals.

The English beggars are divided into two classes, the amateurs and professionals. In the evening about six o'clock, the "greenhorns" may be seen in Indian file along the outer wall of the Police Parade Room, waiting their turn for tickets of admission to the vagrant ward of the public workhouse. Being insufficiently versed in the arts of "cadging," and loving liberty too much to court being "bagged," these junior members of the begging fraternity think discretion the better part of valor, and consequently seek a night's lodging, gratis, in the local workhouse supported by the rates. The granting of tickets is a severely business like affair. As if afraid of making too close acquaintance with the official establishment, the applicants steal suspiciously into the spotlessly clean public office, polluting its very atmosphere with their unwashed clothes and unkept persons. The idlers! On the counter of the office lies the ticket book, and over it stands the stern officer in charge with as forbidding a countenance as he can command. Scant ceremony is shown to the dusty trav-

lers, as may well be imagined, and in applying for tickets a dialogue somewhat after the following outline ensues:

- Officer (gruffly) "What's your name?"
 Applicant (fearfully) "Michael Muldoon."
 O. "What's your age?"
 A. "Thirty five years."
 O. "What's your height?"
 A. "Five feet, six inches."
 O. "What's your complexion?"
 A. "Fresh."
 O. "Color of your hair?"
 A. "Brown."
 O. "What's your occupation?"
 A. "Laborer."
 O. "Where were you born?"
 A. "Roscommon."
 O. "Where ate you last from?"
 A. "Manchester."
 O. "Where are you for?"
 A. "Liverpool."

All being apparently satisfactory, the ticket is granted to the applicant, who hastens out of the presence of his benefactor, and with quickened steps makes for the "Union."

Professional Cadgers.

The real professionals amongst these migratory people avoid the Union, and the stone breaking in the morning, by means of which, compensation for a bed and breakfast is returned. Formerly their haunting places were the low lodging houses on the town hill where many amazing examples of the hypocrisy practised by these hardened deceivers were to be witnessed. The whole company would congregate in the back yard of the house, and display to the edification of their frères the rôles by which they avoided work, while the Sabbath bells were ringing. How many times have we chuckled over the "hard" lot of the one armed man who maimed himself daily by first inserting his elbow into his sleeve instead of his hand! How we have laughed, too, over the trials of the "poor cripple" as he has hobbled round the yard with a sympathy moving limp, which has periodically changed legs! What mariners we have come across who have never been on board a ship in their lives; and what miners who are shut out in hard times yet have never seen the inside of a coal-pit! Town-hill swarmed with men "on the road" on Saturday night, and afforded splendid opportunities for the study of human nature. They squatted in scattered groups on the doorsteps and side-walks, or leaned lazily against dilapidated buildings, drawing all the possible sweetness from their short black clay pipes. Here were located the lodging-houses, where a bed and shelter could be obtained for six or eight cents. From these seething dens, which, to their patrons, were perfect homes of philanthropy, emanated far-reaching, stuffy odors, betraying the good times the birds of prey were having inside—times far superior to those of the genuine poor, who too often fail to elicit the substantial sympathy the professional beggar knows so well how to obtain.

As town improvements have swept away this nest of dwellings on town-hill, the vagrants colony has migrated to a narrow lane, the officer's happy hunting ground, off one of the main streets. Here, any morning from nine to twelve o'clock, may be seen the gentry who are "working the town" taking a pleasant

airing previous to beginning the day's employment. The men lean lazily against the pillar that blocks the entrance of the lane against teams, and take whiffs from stumpy clays with the air of self-satisfied persons. The women hang in groups about the corner, or stand about the side-walk gossiping with the vivacity of people who have a lot to say, and little time to say it in. After dinner the companies are impressed with the necessity of sallying forth to earn their living; lest, perchance, the closing eve should find them unprovided with means for a resting place. Having no authentic reasons for following the vagrant life they resort to numerous artificers and innumerable lies. One man declares that he is "just a half-penny short of his night's lodging money" with such persistence that, even meeting with a negative reply from nineteen houses, ventures to try the twentieth. So successful has this wail proved, that the man has been known to unblushingly commence collecting his half-pence at breakfast time!

Then another will try the confidence trick as follows: "May I speak to you a moment, sir?" "Yes, as long as you like!" "Well, sir, I am sorry to trouble you, or to take up any of your precious time, but begging is a thing I am totally unaccustomed to; but, sir, through lack of work I have been forced to it." In this strain he continues until he shows unmistakably to those who "know the runs" that he is a transparent fraud. Another man professes to be at the end of his tether. He has no money, no acquaintances, his physique is weak, he knows not where to go. His whole make-up is woe-begone, and calculated to excite pity. He puts on the most fetching facial aspect he can possibly contract. This individual generally turns out on a wet day, and not unusually has a couple of ill-clad children with him, whom he has hired from the central depot. "Nowhere to go on this wet day, and no shelter for the bairns." I repeat after his appeal, "Where all the tradesmen of the town contribute their share towards providing such as you with food and lodging?" "The Union I suppose you mean?" "Yes." "Well go there yourself," savagely exclaims the man, at the same time preparing to depart, half fearing lest I should become mad with his remark.

Others have a peculiar mania for walking. (Of course this is one of the characteristic features of an Englishman.) They will tell you they have tramped an impossible number of miles, and nothing has passed their lips during the proceeding twelve hours, whilst at the same time abominable fumes of liquor and tobacco give the statement the lie, as also does the absence of any signs of fatigue. A female pedestrian met a friend of mine one day, and told him most earnestly that she had walked all the way from Warrington. "Is that so?" he replied. "It is indeed," responded the old hypocrite. "Why you are in Warrington now," he said. "Oh excuse me, I meant Liverpool."

Of all the beggars in the world women are the most persistent. They set out determined to gain their end, no matter what it necessitates. A very plausible old lady used to haunt the streets, attired in a dirty grey shawl and dress, shabby bonnet and white apron. She invariably carried a bag containing a number of knitted articles. Her's was a tale of former gentility, but since her husband's death she

had been reduced in circumstances. She saw a wily old creature, and completely got over a gentleman who takes a friendly interest in the deserving poor. For weeks together, she kept in the good graces of this benefactor, until the latter happening to mention her to a relieving officer, found to his disgust that she was a rank imposter.

This little, smooth-tongued woman would button-hole any respectable woman, and would pour out her piteous story. Failing to obtain money, she would produce her wares, asserting that she had obtained an order for some knitting from a lady. She had been to take the work home, but the customer was not in, and she consequently did not know where to turn for the next meal as all her money was exhausted. She would beg the lady to advance her a trifle on the articles which she would leave in her charge until next morning. If the vagrant obtained money enough she failed to return, as the bag and its contents were only worth a few coppers. Some of the fraternity are perpetually under bereavement. Usually their children are dead and they have nothing to bury them in. The gift of an old garment would be thankfully received, which, when once obtained, is forthwith packed off to the loan office.

Now what is the conclusion that may be drawn from the preceding facts? It is a simple one, viz., charity is practically wasted on beggars. Begging would almost choke an honest and industrious man, who has sufficient pride to make him noble; and if people who have any clothing or money to spare for their poorer neighbors would send it to someone they know to be deserving, and not bestow it on the first person that asks, greater good would be achieved. It is the dissolute and shiftless who usually get the gifts of the benevolent, as they have implicit confidence in the scriptural injunction—"Ask, and ye shall receive."

J. E.

Miss Lydia Saunders and Charlie Smedley returned Monday from a two week's sojourn at A. Smedley's summer home in Halifax, Vt.

Miss Julia Davenport is spending ten days' with Mr. and Mrs. Clark at their summer cottage in Webster.

John Daesen, Worcester Polytechnic Institute, '89, of the Fitchburg Machine Company, is visiting his home in this city.

Mrs. J. R. Black left Tuesday for a visit to New Haven, Birmingham and Thompsonville, Conn.

The faculty of Holy Cross College have returned from their villa at Woodstock, where they have been passing the vacation.

Forrest E. Beal and family have returned from Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. John Timon are at home from Newport, where they have been spending a couple of weeks.

Miss Anna Ryan and Wm. J. Ryan went to Nahant Wednesday for a two-weeks' vacation.

Joseph King, head dyer of the Adriatic mills went to Block Island, Thursday, to spend his vacation.

Clark Mahan of the State Department, Washington, D. C., is the guest of Felix Belisle of this city.

Public Library Additions.

Books added during the first part of May.

I indicates that the book is in the Intermediate department and may be taken out if specially called for.

ABBOTT, M. The Beverleys; a story of Calcutta	34006	ser.)	34031
AINSWORTH, W. H. The Spanish Match; or Charles Stuart at Madrid; new ed.	34026	GRIEVEDOFF, V. The French Invasion of Ireland in '98; leaves of unwritten history	33993
ALCOCK, D. The Spanish Brothers; tale of the 16th century	34027	HALLIBURTON, W. D. Text-book of chemical physiology and pathology	34035
BALCH, F. H. The Bridge of the Gods; a romance of Indian Oregon	34007	HARRISON, Mrs. W. (ps. Lucas Malet) The Wages of Sin	34004
BALDY, A. M. Romance of a Spanish Nun	34008	HENTY, G. A. A Hidden Foe	34015
BANDELL, M. Novels; done into English by J. Payne, vol. 4 6	1	The Young Buglers; tale of the Peninsula War	34036
BOSANQUET, B. "In Darkest England;" on the wrong track	33987	HOUSTON, Wm. Documents illust. of the Canadian Constitution; with notes, etc.	1
BOWDITCH, H. P. Hints for teachers of physiology, (Guides for science teaching, No. 14)	34046	HUBERT, J. The Art of Retouching, etc. (Amateur photographer's Lib. No. 6)	34037
BRABAZON, E. J. Historical Tales; from History of the Muslims in Spain	34028	HUDSON, W. C. (ps. Barclay North) The Man with a Thumb	34016
BRAY, A. E. The Talba; historical romance	34029	HYATT, A. and Arms, J. M. Insecta (Guides for science teaching)	34017
BURGESS, J. W. Political Science and Comparative Constitutional Law, 2 vols.	33946 7	KELAN, H. F. The Iron Game; a tale of the 'Var	34018
BURKE, U. R. The Great Captain; chapter in Spanish history	34039	KNIGHT, E. F. The Cruise of the Alerte	34038
CALL, A. P. Power through Repose	34005	KOBEL, G. New York and its environs; maps, etc.	34019
CARPENTER, J. E. The first three Gospels; their origin and relation, 2nd ed.	33988	KULP, G. B. Families of the Wyoming Valley, vol. 2 3	1
CHITTENDEN, L. E. Recollections of President Lincoln and his Administration	34009	LANG, A. Essays in Little	34003
CLAPP, H. L. Thirty six observation lessons on minerals (Guides for science teaching, No. 15)	34047	LILLIE, L. C. Phil and the Baby; and False Witness	34027
CLARKE, J. F. Autobiography, Diary, etc.; ed. by E. E. Hale	34010	LOH, C. S. Examination of Gen. Booth's social scheme	33999
CLARK, L. Development (Amateur photographer's lib., No. 5)	34045	LYALL, SIR A. C. Asiatic Studies: religious and social	33991
COMEGIN, B. B., ed. Primer of Ethics	34011	MARTINEAN, J. Essays, reviews and addresses, 2 vols.	34 39 40
DAVIS, V. J. Jefferson Davis; memoir, 2 vols.	33985 6	MEREDITH, G. One of our Conquerors	33995
DOWNING, R. F. & Co. New Tariff of U. S. Customs, Duties, etc.	1	OMAN, C. W. Warwick the King-maker (Eng. men of action)	34021
DUNCAN, S. J. An American Girl in London	34001	POLITIKOS, pseud. Sovereigns and Courts of Europe; with portraits	34024
DWAER, P. General Booth's "Submerged tenth;" wrong way to do the right thing	33989	PRATT, M. L. The Fairyland of Flowers; popular illus. botany	33994
ELDERTON, W. A. Maps and map drawing (Macmillan's geog. ser.)	34034	Society for Psychical Research, Proceedings, vol. 5 6, 1888-90	1
FALCONER, L. Mademoiselle lxe ("Unknown" Lib.)	34012	SONNENSCHEIN, W. S. The best Books: a reader's guide, 2nd ed.	1
Farjeon, B. L. A Very Young Couple	33992	TILLIER, C. My Uncle Benjamin; tr. by B. R. Tucker; with sketches from life by L. Pfau	34022
GALLWEY, R. P. Letters to Young Shooters; ser. 1	34032	United Australia; public opinion in England as expressed in leading journals	34044
GENUNG, J. F. The Epic of the Inner Life: Book of Job, trans. anew, with notes	33984	WARNER, C. D. Our Italy	34023
GILBERT, W. S. Songs of a Savoyard	34013	Washington Cook Book; autographic receipts by Mrs. Benj. Harrison and others	34025
GODWIN, M. W. A Vindication of the Rights of Woman, etc.	34 42	WILKINS, M. E. A New England Nun; and other stories	34004
GONCOURT, E. and J. de. Sister Philomène; tr. by L. Ensor	34014	WRIGHT, L. Optical Projection: treatise on the use of the lantern	34043
GOSSE, E. Northern Studies (Camelot		Rev. C. H. Pendleton's family will spend the month of August on Lake Champlain, at a point beyond Vergennes, Vt. They left town Wednesday.	
		Mrs. Charles E. Grover of 5 Chatham Place is at Saratoga Springs.	
		George C. Whitney, Esq., and family are at the Springfield House, Nantucket, till Aug. 4.	
		Arthur S. Longley, who was attacked with a severe hemorrhage Monday, is now convalescent.	



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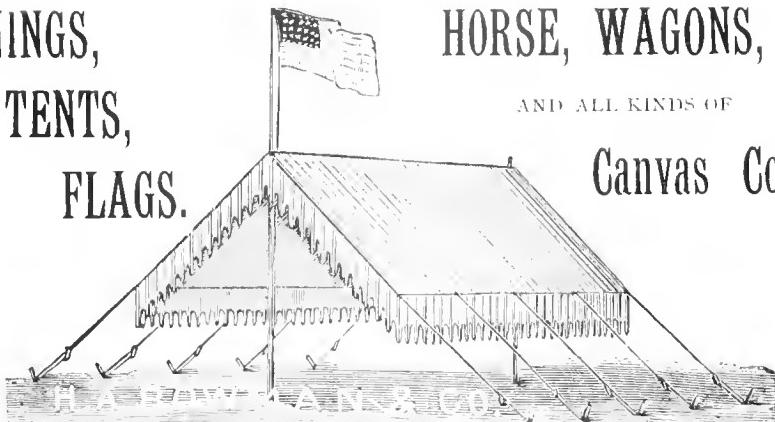
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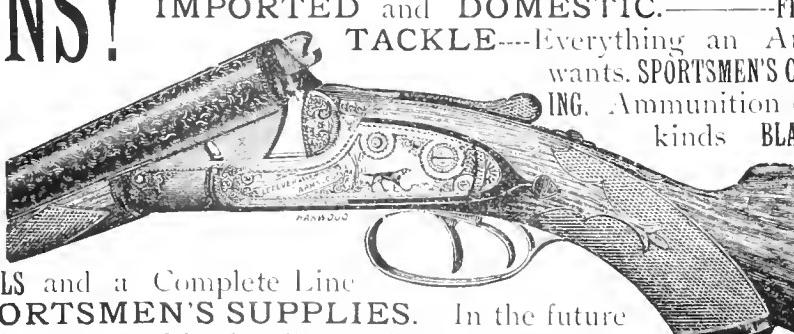
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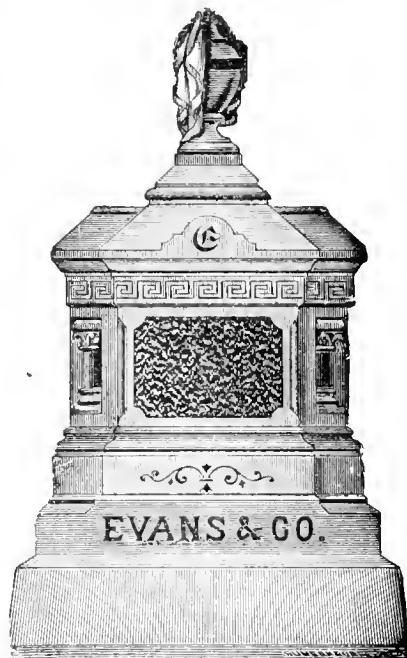
No one is a hero to his valet.—French.

Rev. John Brown of Haddington was in the habit of proposing on festive occasions a certain young lady as his toast. Having abandoned the practice he was asked for a reason. "Because," said he. "I have toasted her for sixteen years without making her Brown, and so I've resolved to toast her no more."

Nothing succeeds like success.

A young minister was preaching in Seabrook a short time since from "I am the light of the world," and made poor work of it, stammering and stammering and almost stopping, when an indignant huckleberry picker, a sort of masculine woman, shouted out: "If you are the light o' the world, you need snuffing."

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Silvered Piano Lamps, complete with linen shade and holder from \$13 to \$40.

Banquet Lamps "CENTRAL DRAFT" Complete with linen shade and holder, \$4.50, \$5, \$5.50 \$7, \$7.50, \$8.75, \$11, \$13.50, \$15, \$17, \$18, \$20, \$25.

"CENTRAL DRAFT" Table Lamps \$2.25, \$2.75, \$3.75, \$4, \$5, \$7, \$8, \$10.

TABLE LAMPS with shade to match all complete \$2.00 \$2.50 \$2.75 \$3.50 \$4.50 \$5.00 \$7.00 \$8.00.

The "MAMMOTH CENTRAL DRAFT" HANGING LAMP 300 candle power—suitable for Halls, Stores, Restaurants etc.

We have also a nice line of Hall and Library Lamps—with colored globes and Decorated Shades.

Also Kerosene Chandeliers, in any number of lights.

THE CLARK-SAWYER Co.

472 to 482 Main Street.

Household.

Mrs. Ewing, who is now giving lectures on cooking before the Summer Chautauqua at Glen Echo, has something to say of hot rather than iced lemonade; of hot water always, rather than iced water. One great hindrance to the success of the hot water gospel, for, indeed, it is quite entitled to that appellation, is that people do not understand how and when to take it. Prevention is traditionally said to be better than cure, and any excessive thirst, and almost, one might well say any thirst at all, can be prevented by drinking the pure hot water on rising,—two glasses full—and it can be taken almost bubbling from the urn, by slowly sipping it. A spoon placed in a glass will prevent its breaking when pouring the hot water into it, and it is more palatable in a glass than in a cup. A pint of hot water drank an hour before breakfast will almost, if not entirely, prevent any thirst for the day.

Hot water, externally and internally, is the salvation of health and energy in the extremely warm weather, and it is such an absolute gospel of enlightenment that too much cannot be said by way of commanding it to the general public.

Try eggs as to freshness before you boil them; put them into cold water and if they sink to the bottom they are fresh. An egg more than a week old will not sink but swim on top. Wash and clean them before boiling. This is very particular, because the dirt clinging to them will enter inside through the many small pores of the shell. When eggs are doubtful it is best to open them and use them, as long as they are not spoiled, for poaching, frying, scrambling etc.—Advertiser.

Bathing the nose with water in which there has been put a few drops of camphor is said to whiten it. But as redness of the nose usually results from some stomach trouble, it would be wise to search for the cause and get rid of it before you apply external remedies. —Boston Budget.

To remove scratches and bruises from furniture, rub them gently with a fresh walnut, butternut or hickory nut kernel, and they will disappear as if by magic.

To remove the unsightly marks caused by drippings from the faucets in marble basins, or in the water-closet bowl, nothing equals pulverized chalk, moistened with a few drops of ammonia. Apply with an old tooth-brush and they quickly disappear.

In cooking vegetables, always remember that boiling water evaporates rapidly on the approach of a storm or when it is raining. —From the Ladies' Home Journal.

Commissioners Sale of Real Estate.

Will be sold at Public Auction on or near the premises on Norfolk Street, on Oak hill, so-called, in the City of Worcester, Mass., on Monday, the Seventeenth day of August next, at Eleven o'clock in the forenoon two certain tracts or parcels of land containing twenty thousand square feet more or less, and being all of lot No. (2) excepting two feet on the N. westerly side thereof and all of lot No. (3) on a plan of lots recorded in the Worcester District Registry of Deeds for the County of Worcester, Book 455, Page 654, to which plan and record thereof reference is hereby made for a more particular description of the premises.

WILLIS E. SIBLEY,
HENRY M. CLEMENCE, { Commissioners,
WILLIS F. PHELPS,
WORCESTER, July 23, 1891.



Offer Special Bargains in all Lines of
HOUSE----FURNISHINGS !

and those who buy now can save money.

CHAMBER SETS,

From \$18 upwards.

PARLOR SUITS,

From \$10 upwards.

SIDEBOARDS,

ODD EASY CHAIRS

Reduced in price to close.

Plush 16th Century

Oak Platform Rockers,

\$8.50, WORTH \$10.00.

Carpets

AT LOW PRICES.

Ranges!

We sell the Crawford Ranges—none better—they always give perfect satisfaction, and the only range in the market that will bake in the lower oven, which we guarantee.

ANDES RANGES.

This is the best 8-inch Range in the market for \$25.

We sell a good Range for \$15.
Call and examine our

DINNER SETS, 112 pcs., for \$8.98

IT CAN'T BE BEAT.

Liberal Terms of Credit at
Cash Prices.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

355 MAIN STREET.

JACKETS

THE BALANCE OF OUR MEDIUM AND
LIGHT WEIGHT JACKETS WILL BE OFFERED FOR

HALF REGULAR PRICE

BEFORE STOCKING.

RICHARD HEALY,

512 MAIN STREET.

GEORGE W. PICKUP,
(SUCCESSOR TO SAMUEL CLARK)

TIN PLATE, SHEET IRON and COPPER Worker,
Stove, Range and Furnace Repaireer. Conductors and
Ash Chutes. Refrigerators Lined and Repaired. Tin
Roofing and General Jobbing. 23 years' experience in
the employ of Worcester's oldest business man, Henry
W. Miller. All orders promptly attended to. Shop, 16
Pleasant St., up one flight, residence, 31 Laurel St.



ICE CREAM! Delivered to all parts of the
City. Supplying Parties, Lodges, etc., a
specialty. No. 131 Pleasant Street.

ALL DISEASES
OF the SCALP Successfully Treated at
MISS C. KENNARD'S
HAIR-DRESSING PARLORS
387 MAIN ST., GROUT BLOCK.

Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting, Curling,
Singeing and Shampooing. All kinds of
Hair Work to order; Wig Making a Specialty.

THE CRITERION
Bakery and Restaurant.

Nothing but first-class material used. Table
board at reasonable prices.

231 MAIN ST. AND 36 SHREWSBURY ST.
J. & T. CALDER, Proprietors.

THE : RESERVE
The only Weekly Paper published in the
interest of the
Sons and Daughters of Veterans.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

Our standing offer:

A HOUSE LOT

near a growing city, for 20 subscribers. KELLEY & FORD, Publishers, 367 Washington St., Boston, Mass. CAPT. C. F. KELLEY, Camp 97, Brookline, Mass.

J. W. GREENE,
PLUMBER.

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces.
Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its
branches promptly attended to. Telephone
Connection, 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.



BICYCLES.

Agency for
Standard Wheels.

195 FRONT ST.

L. J. ZAHONYI,

Confectioner and Caterer,

348 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

J. S. WESBY & SONS,

BOOK * BINDING *

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

387 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

STARKIE'S DYE HOUSE,

12 Layard Place, (Old Stand,) Worcester.

Ladies and Gents' Garments

DYED * AND * CLEANSED
in a Superior Manner.

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Children's

Portraits

A Specialty

326 MAIN ST.,

Opp. Mechanics Hall.



F. S. BLANCHARD & CO.,

* PRINTERS. *

Book, Newspaper, Catalogue, Church, So-
ciety, Wedding and Commercial Printing
of every kind executed in the best modern
style.

No orders too large; none too small.

154 FRONT ST.

Horace Kendall,

DEALER IN

Furniture, Ranges, Carpets

AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices
as low as any house in New England.

No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Mechanics Hall Building.

LAWRENCE,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

492 Main Street.

TAKE ELEVATOR.

Boston & Albany Railroad.

ONLY
First-Class Through Car Route
TO THE
W E S T !

Commencing June 7, 1891,
Through Trains Leave Worcester:

9:50 A. M. (ex. Sunday) Day Express.
11:40 A. M. Daily, "Chicago Special."
3:25 P. M. Daily, North Shore Limited.
4:17 P. M. Daily, Cincinnati and St. Louis Express.
8:00 P. M. Daily, Pacific Express.

SPRINGFIELD LINE FOR

HARTFORD, NEW HAVEN AND NEW YORK.

LEAVE BOSTON.	ARR. NEW YORK.
10:13 A. M.	3:30 P. M.
12:12 A. M.	5:30 P. M.
5:06 P. M.*	10:00 P. M.
12:29 A. M.*	6:45 A. M.

*Run Daily.

For tickets, information, time tables, etc., apply to JAMES CUNNINGHAM, Ticket Agent, Union Station.

A. S. HANSON, Gen. Pass. Agent.

FITCHBURG RAILROAD.

Reduced Rates of Fare.

For Round Trip Tickets on Account
of Summer

VACATION EXCURSIONS.

On Sale June 1st to September 30th, and good
October until 31st, 1891.

FROM BOSTON TO THE

Popular Resorts of New Eng- land, New York and Canada.

Including local excursions to places in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont. The only line running Quick Trains, Superb Equipment and Through Cars via

HOOSAC TUNNEL ROUTE FROM BOSTON TO

TROY, ALBANY, SARATOGA AND NIAG-

ARA FALLS, AND VIA LAKE

CHAMPLAIN ROUTE FROM

BOSTON TO

WEST PORT, PORT HENRY, PLATTSBURG,

BRANDON, BURLINGTON, ST. ALBANS,

ADIRONDACKS and MONTREAL.

Summer Excursion Book

giving information in regard to routes, rates of fare and list of Hotels and Boarding Houses, can be obtained at the Company's office, 250 Washington Street, and mailed free on application to J. R. WATSON, General Passenger Agent, Boston, Mass.

Good to Eat.

Whole Eggs Fried.

Boil eggs hard, and when cold remove the shells. Beat two raw eggs, dip each boiled egg in the beaten egg, then in cracker dust in which a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and the same quantity of pepper has been mixed. Repeat the dipping and rolling a second time, then lay the eggs away to dry. Half-fill a small skillet with boiling lard, boil one egg at a time. They will brown quickly, and are then done. Serve hot, garnished with water cress, to be eaten with the eggs.

For a Luncheon Dish.

Cut six large tomatoes and two small green peppers into thick slices. Put butter the size of an egg into a hot gratin dish and when melted add the tomatoes and peppers. Simmer for an hour or until thoroughly cooked; then drop enough eggs to cover the tomatoes and peppers; dust with a little salt and pepper and put the dish into the oven long enough to set the eggs nicely.

Old Fashioned Gingerbread.

One cup butter, two cups molasses, one tablespoon of ginger, one-half a teaspoon salt, and a handful of flour; heat a cup of sweet milk in which two teaspoons of soda have been dissolved, and pour hot over the other ingredients; stir well; add flour till quite stiff, then dredge flour over it; turn out on the moldingboard, roll out, cut into shapes, and bake in a hot oven. California.

An Economical and Dainty Dessert.

Every housewife knows that when she comes to fill her jars with the preserved fruits of the season, there is always a quantity of the liquid in excess of the solid fruit. This liquid can be utilized as a sauce for various kinds of puddings, but a still more attractive way of serving it is to add to it a sufficient quantity of gelatine to give it solidity, and set it aside to cool in a mould. When ready to serve, turn out on a small platter, and serve with whipped cream poured around it. Any kind of fruit juice will be palatable served in this way; but the most spicy dish is made from that of the small, yellow, plum-tomato preserve, flavored with lemon juice and vinegar.—Housekeeper's Weekly.

To Preserve Green Peas for Winter Use.

Shell the peas, wash and scald them in hot water. Drain them and put into bottles, filling each bottle with a strong brine of salt, or into close covered earthen crocks; at the top of each bottle pour a thin layer of salad oil. Cork and seal the bottles, which must be quite full, and stand upright. String beans, which of course should be left in the pod, merely stringed, and butter beans can be preserved in the same way; but be sure to ascertain if it is necessary to steep them in fresh water before boiling them and serving them in Winter, or the grimaces may be direful.

Cocoanut Macaroons.

Beat the whites of five eggs until light, not stiff; then add by degrees one pound of powdered sugar; add a teaspoonful of rose water and a half-pound of shredded cocoanut; mix carefully and thoroughly together, and place by teaspoonfuls on greased paper. Bake in a moderate oven until light brown. They should be first dusted with powdered sugar and placed at least two inches apart on the paper. Boston Budget.

Original. No. 66.

Breakfast Fruit Cake

BY MARION HARLAND.

1 quart of flour, 2 cups of milk, 2 tablespoonsfuls of butter, 1 tablespoonful of lard, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful salt, 1 quart of strawberries, huckleberries, blackberries or raspberries, 3 cup of sugar, 2 teaspoonsfuls of Cleveland's baking powder.

Sift flour, baking powder and salt together, chop in the shortening, stir in the milk with a wooden spoon. The dough should be just stiff enough to handle. Roll into two sheets, line a baking pan with one, put in the berries, strew with sugar, lay the other sheet and bake. Cut into squares, split and eat hot with sugar and butter.

Use only Cleveland's baking powder, the proportion above make for that.

The leavening power of Cleve Land's Baking Powder comes from cream of tartar with soda, nothing else; that is why Cleveland's is perfectly wholesome, leavens most, and leavens best.

Dr. A. A. Howland.

Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

11 Pleasant St.,
Worcester, Mass.

Residence, 61 West Street.

Office open during the summer.

The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find

In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,
10 FRONT STREET.



W. H. TWICHELL,
Gold, Silver and Nickel
Plater,

Bronzing, Lacquering and Oxidizing. Also job polishing.

18 Mechanic St., Worcester, Mass.

ART NEEDLEWORK AND STAMPING

Room 1, Burnside Building, 339 Main St.,
Mexican Work, Embroidery, Fine Needlework,
Done to Order.

Instruction given and material furnished. Goods sold on commission.

Mrs. S. M. KEYES.

CHARLES L. WRIGHT.

CHARLES H. WOODCOCK.

"WEST SIDE MACHINE CO.,"

Manufacturers of the improved "Wright Drill," embracing features not applied to other drills.

The "Wright Counter Shaft and Clutch," just patented. The cheapest, most positive in its action, with scarcely perceptible shock or jar, and decidedly the best device for the purpose ever in the market. Every one interested is cordially invited to come and see it. The "Woodcock Universal Door Opener." By simply pressing a button on either side of the door, it causes the door to swing open. Can be quickly and cheaply applied to the door. Must be seen to be appreciated. A Carpenter's Gauge for Hanging Doors accurately and very quickly. No carpenter can afford to be without it. "The Swivel Crotch Center." No more broken drills by work catching. Hundreds of dollars saved. "A Cuff Holder." The cheapest and best ever seen. We are prepared to make the most reasonable terms for all kinds of special machinery. Repairs promptly done and satisfaction guaranteed. Factory less than two minutes' walk from Pleasant-street cars.

No. 28 Bellevue Street, Worcester, Mass.

New * York STORE.

Great closing out sale.

Everything marked down.

Special Bargains in Perfumes, Toilet Soap, Tooth Powder, etc.

All Dress Goods at Cost and many lots at less. Come and see if you want bargains.

Z. F. Little & Co.,

234 and 238 Main St.

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN.

Lippincott's Magazine for August 1891. Contents.

A Daughter's Heart, Mrs. H. Lovett Cameron; Thoreau and his Biographers, Samuel Arthur Jones; A Damascus Blade, Clinton Scollard; Walt Whitman's Birthday, Horace L. Traubel; At a Poet's Funeral, Anna Reeve Aldrich; My Adventure with Edgar Allan Poe, Julian Hawthorne; Fancy, Daniel L. Dawson; A Culprit, Charles Henry Lüders; A Plea for Patriotism, Mary Elizabeth Blake; Re-roasted Chestnuts, George Grantham Bain; The Slave and the Indian Empire, Clarence Bloomfield Moore; Walt Whitman's Last,—"Good-bye, my Fancy," Walt Whitman.

The novel for this month is accompanied with a picture of the author.

Walt Whitman is minutely reported on the occasion of his 72d birthday; he also contributes a short article concerning his last book, Good Bye, my Fancy.

He tersely sets forth the theory of his "Leaves of Grass," of which he calls his last book the "Concluding Annex." Speaking of this "Annex" he says, "The book is garrulous, irascible (like old Lear), and has serious breaks and even tricks to avoid monotony. It will have to be ciphered and ciphered out long, and is probably in some respects the most curious part of its author's baffling works."

The writer of Thoreau and his Biographers reviews four of the Lives of Thoreau, and then gives his own opinion as follows: "He is no longer considered a misanthrope or a cranky hermit, who masqueraded at Walden Pond; the seriousness of his life is being recognized, and the wisdom of his philosophy is becoming more apparent."

The adventure with Edgar Allan Poe is a curious story by Julian Hawthorne.

The Worcester Athletic Club's grounds at Lake View will be a lively place this Fall. At a meeting of the board of managers, held this week, it was decided to hold three or four weekly games during September. The events will all be handicaps and will be open to club members only, the object being to develop the club's athletes. Cups and medals will be given as prizes. There will be four or five events at each meeting and no two programs will be alike. The first of the series will probably be held the second Saturday in September. These games will also serve to get the athletes into good condition for the open handicap games which the club will hold October 10.

During September, too, base ball will be carried on more systematically. There is material in the club for a first class amateur team, and one will be organized after the vacation season is over. The attempts at the game during the Summer have not been very successful as many of the best players were away. But September will see an improvement.

Special endeavors are now being made to increase the membership of the club. There are now three hundred members and it is hoped that when the next meeting of the board of managers is held, which will be in about ten days, that there will be a sufficient number of applicants to raise the membership to five or six hundred. If every member brings in a new member the desired result will be accomplished.

J. H. Adams, Frank Ellis, W. H. Partridge and Walter Allison will represent the Worcester Athletic Club at the Riverside Boat Club's handicap games at Spy Pond Grove, Arlington, today.

Miss Annie Athy.

This young lady, whose first public appearance, last season, was so successful is to play the coming season with the Miss Effie Ellsworth Company. They will play Miss Manning and Hazel Kirke.

At the Lake.

The Lakeview Rod and Gun Club is to have a Championship Shoot, beginning next Tuesday at 6:45 p. m. Entries must be made on or before August 3d. Entrance fee, 50cts.

Thomas V. Phelps.

Thomas V. Phelps, who died Tuesday, was buried from his late residence, 59 Prescott Street, Thursday, the Rev. H. J. White, officiating. Buried in Hope Cemetery.

Weddings.

In the Church of the Sacred Heart, Thursday, by the Rev. Thomas J. Conaty, Patrick T. Conlon of 109 Ward street was married to Miss Minnie A. McIntyre of 7 Worth street.

At St. John's church, Thursday, Mr. Louis A. Madaus of 48 Vernon street was wedded to Miss Mary J. Ronayne of 176 Washington street. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. M. C. O'Brien.

Charles Augustus Stiles.

This gentleman, born and reared in Worcester, died in Philadelphia, for many years his home, last Wednesday. He was a brother of Major F. G. Stiles and a son of the late Charles and Lucy M. Stiles. He learned the painting business from his brother, the Major, and was long employed by the Adams Express Company of the Quaker City doing their ornamental lettering. He was fifty years old at his death, which resulted from dropsy and rheumatism.

Misses Lightbourne, Amy Todd and Belle Smith are helping represent Worcester at Cottage City.

Misses Alice, Effie and Lizette Draper leave Monday for Bridgeport, Conn., to be gone the remainder of August.

Rain interfered with the arrangements made by the Worcester Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, for their lawn party Thursday at James Draper's, at Bloomingdale. Early in the afternoon it rained and then later it cleared. Consequently some came but more staid away. For the benefit of those who did come the program was carried out. There was singing, dancing, bowling, croquet, etc. A novel feature of the entertainment was a war dance in which twenty people took part. The party was repeated yesterday afternoon and evening.

The Davis Art Co., 18 Pearl street, opposite Post Office keeps nothing but fresh choice goods but until Sept. 1, framed pictures, novelties, low cost unframed etchings, photographs and pastels, will be sold at greatly reduced prices. Another advantage is offered to prudent buyers. They are forced to remove their factory to more spacious quarters, which necessitates going over the entire stock of mouldings on hand. They will mark them all at low prices. This will be just the time for patrons having pictures awaiting framing to secure a rare bargain in some dainty combination.

The Worcester Driving Park Co. will hold the Races of its Four-Days' Meet on August 4, 5, 6 and 7.

FIRST DAY, AUG. 4.

THREE MINUTE STAKE.

Fred M. Smith, Boston, b. s. Forestwood, by Redwood. C. B. Cook, Worcester, b. g. Whist, by Motion. J. A. Doolittle, New Haven, Ct., br. s. Woodmansee. E. M. Gillies, Boston, sp. g. Lexington Chief, by Aristos. J. H. Carmichael, Springfield, b. m. Bella Wilkes. H. Elgin Wells, Laconia, N. H., c. m. Lucy K., by Gilford Boy. Spencer Stock Farm, Spencer, g. g. Col. Mansur. N. D. Allen, Greenfield, bl. g. Shillaly, by Bona Fide. E. H. Stearnes, Leicester, b. s. King Charles, by Sir Charles. Geo. H. Hicks, Allston, bl. m. Lizzie L. 2.27 CLASS, TROT—PURSE \$400, DIVIDED. John E. Thayer, Lancaster, b. m. Tiny B., by Charley B. C. W. Richardson, Apponaug, R. I., b. g. Fowler Boy, by Electioneer. J. V. Gatcomb, Greenfield, b. g. J. Y. G. L. S. Grant, Providence, R. I., b. m. Katie B., by Lord Nelson. J. H. Washburn, Worcester, b. g. Prince A., by Buckman Idol. C. B. Cook, Worcester, b. g. Winnebago, by Oshkosh. G. H. Hicks, Allston, bl. g. R. W. S. Rockview St. Farm, Providence, R. I., b. m. Maid C., " Maggie T. J. S. Carpenter, Cranston, R. I., bl. g. Hugo II., " g. Archie B. A. Johnson, Brockton, br. g. Classmate. Chas. Yapp, Lawrence, r. g. Telle, formerly Telephone, b. m. Lynde. J. Trout, Moodus, Ct., s. m. Nellie C. H. B. Tozier, Gardiner, Me., bl. m. Bird, by Starlight.

SECOND DAY, AUG. 5.

FOUR-YEAR OLD STAKE.

John E. Thayer, Lancaster, c. s. Neponset, by Alcyone. E. Frost, Worcester, bl. s. Oxide, by Rumor. B. F. & F. H. Briggs, Auburn, Me., b. g. Palm, by Messenger Wilkes. Hicks & Post, Allston, c. s. Surprise Franklin, by Ben Franklin. 2.35 STAKE. E. M. Gillies, Boston, b. g. Frank. W. A. Baggs, Springfield, br. m. Little Maud. Spencer St. Farm, Spencer, br. s. Lamont, by Redwood. 2.37 CLASS, TROT AND PACE—PURSE \$400, DIVIDED. W. N. Berry, Worcester, b. m. Fanny G., by Volunteer Boy. Geo. W. Hill, Brockton, c. s. Rockaway. Sloan & House, Worcester, b. g. Tempest, by Elias G. Admission to the Grounds 50c. Carriages Free.

E. M. Gillies, Boston, b. g. Col. Hooker. E. E. Cogswell, Hyde Park, br. s. Arago, by Steele. " " " " b. m. Hulda, by Gen. Grant.

E. A. Weymouth, Boston, b. g. J. W. T.

Chas. E. Davis, Boston, b. g. Ivy Ray.

Falmouth St. Farm, E. Sudbury, br. s. Sangerfield, by Roman Chief.

Air Line St. Farm, Middlefield, Ct., dun m., Richheld Maid.

Rockview St. Farm, Providence, R. I., b. s. King Charles, by Sir Charles.

Jas. Carpenter, Cranston, R. I., b. g. Stridaway.

J. H. May, Boston, w. m. Music.

A. Johnson, Brockton, bl. g. Edward H.

W. A. Baggs, Springfield, s. g. King William.

Chas. Yapp, Lawrence, b. s. Cromwell Jr., by Cromwell

W. Warren, Westfield, b. m. Lizzie II.

J. H. Nay, W. Roxbury, g. m. Kitty Clinker.

C. L. Vizard, Brookfield, b. m. Azal a, by Alcazar.

THIRD DAY, AUG. 6.

2.49 STAKE.

Thordale St. Farm, Andover, b. s. Twang, by Alcyone.

E. M. Gillies, Boston, b. g. Cootie, by Crittenden.

W. A. Baggs, Springfield, Senator Spagie.

J. W. Howe, Clinton, c. m. Almont Maid, by General Withers.

B. F. & F. Briggs, Auburn, Me., b. s. Ben V., by Red Wilkes.

G. H. Hicks, Allston, b. s. King Charles, by Sir Charles.

2.33 CLASS, TROT—PURSE \$400, DIVIDED.

C. W. Richardson, Apponaug, R. I., b. g. Fowler Boy, by Electioneer.

W. N. Berry, Worcester, b. m. Fanny G., by Volunteer Boy.

Sloan & House, Worcester, bl. g. Tempest, by Elias G.

S. Hanson, Worcester, b. m. S. H., by Cromwell.

E. E. Cogswell, Hyde Park, b. s. Arago, by Steele.

G. H. Hicks, Allston, c. s. Peerless Ben, by Ben Franklin.

E. A. Weymouth, Boston, b. g. J. W. T.

" " " " b. g. Royal Oaks.

Rockview St. Farm, Providence, R. I., b. g. Pilot.

J. Carpenter, Cranston, R. I., b. m. Lady Douglass.

A. Johnson, Brockton, br. g. Classmate.

Elm City St. Farm, New Haven, Ct., g. m. Lady Thompson, by Simmons.

T. B. Hoadly, Springfield, bl. m. Gertie, by Sprague's Hambletonian.

J. Trout, Moodus, Ct., b. m. Susie C.

Wm. Warren, Westfield, b. m. Lady Warren.

H. P. Martin, Providence, R. I., b. g. Davy Crockett.

R. S. Bent, Natick, s. m. Sunshine, by Charlie B.

C. L. Vizard, Brookfield, b. m. Azalia, by Alcazar.

Races Called at 2 P. M. Music by Worcester Brass Band. J. F. KNIGHT, Secretary.

BARNARD, SUMNER & CO.

Ladies White Underwear.

It's not so large a department as many in our store.

Not that it might not be if we only had the room for it.

Large as our store is, yet, it is not quite large enough to give enough room to all the growing sections.

The Cotton Underwear section though is in a quiet corner by itself on the second floor.

You can examine all the white necessities at your leisure and take comfort in it because nothing can come to disturb you.

There is the greatest care taken to select goods known to be well made.

The manufacturer offers the merchant his choice from among a hundred different styles, perhaps.

Some houses would select a coarse wide stunning Hamburg trimming while another house would pass that by for something more delicate and dainty.

This simple little illustration gives you the key to the difference between "Our" goods and many others.

At the present time you can see an abundance of garments you want, and, as a matter of course, lower prices than usual rule.

Good night gowns can be had for 50c, and, of course, you can have Night Gowns fine, soft and delicate for as much as you'll care to pay.

Splendid White Skirts are offered for 75c and from that up.

Corset Covers begin at a very low price, and before you go very high you'll find them in extremely dainty styles.

There's everything you may want in good garments at our fair prices.

BARNARD, SUMNER & CO.

Boston Store Vacation Notes.

Henry A. Gross spends the next two weeks at Niagara Falls and Detroit.

Miss Mildred Day is at Chester, Mass.

Mr. Adams and wife go to Detroit for their outing.

Miss Tomlinson is at Manchester, N. H., a guest of Mrs. James Logan.

Miss Katie Shea rusticates at Paxton.

Miss Minnie Phelan spends her vacation at Princeton.

Miss Maggie O'Neal will be away at Cape Ann for the coming two weeks.

Miss E. A. Benoit goes to Newport.

Hattie Muir is in Fitchburg.

Minnie Eaton is in Boston for two weeks.

Dennis Murphy is taking a much needed rest at Crompton's Park.

Charles Brown goes to Gloucester.

Austin Bradshaw leaves Saturday night for a two weeks' outing.

Conlin & Howard join a party of eight and go to Portland where they are to camp out.

Frank Wood spends the next two weeks at Boston and the White Mountains.

Owen H. Conlin, principal of the Lamartine Street school, Edward A. Quinlan and Thomas W. Butler, principal of the boys' parochial school of St. Johns parish, are at the Ocean House, Old Orchard, Me.

Prof. George E. Gladwin, professor of drawing at the Technical School, leaves today for a three weeks' vacation at Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.

W. H. & E. S. Minor, Brattleboro, Vt., g. g. Col. Mansur.

Geo. Duckworth, Providence, R. I., b. g. Happy Home.

W. H. Sears, Worcester, b. g. Heenan, by Macedonian.

FOURTH DAY, AUG. 7.

FREE FOR ALL, TROT AND PACE—PURSE \$400, DIVIDED.

Geo. W. Bixby, Boston, b. g. Bud Onward, by Onward.

Robert Wilcox, Pascoag, R. I., b. g. Honesty, by Geo. Wilkes.

J. Golden, Medford, b. g. Gratz, by Bourbon Wilkes.

E. E. Frost, Worcester, b. g. Protection.

J. W. Knibbs, Worcester, c. s. Gov. Benton, by Major Benton.

Rockview St. Farm, Providence, R. I., br. m. Mattie K.

J. Carpenter, Cranston, R. I., c. g. Chance.

A. Johnson, Brockton, b. g. Warren H.

Elm City Farm, New Haven, Ct., b. m. Blanch, by Middletown, Jr.

Elm City Farm, New Haven, Ct., b. m. Maud, by Young Napoleon.

J. Trout, Moodus, Ct., b. g. Hy Wilkes.

" " " " b. g. Gossip, Jr.

W. H. Moody, Lowell, b. g. Arthur Wilkes, by Mambrino Wilkes.

F. L. Clark, Providence, R. I., c. m. Minnie L.

G. H. Hicks, Allston, bl. g. Dynamite, by Ben Franklin.

2.29 CLASS, TROT AND PACE—PURSE \$400, DIVIDED.

John E. Thayer, Lancaster, b. m. May Bird, by Jay Bird.

Dr. E. H. Ellis, Marlboro, c. m. Stubby S., by Tyrone.

George W. Hill, Brockton, c. s. Rockaway.

J. Y. Gatcomb, Greenfield, bl. g. J. Y. G.

L. S. Grant, Providence, R. I., b. m. Katie B., by Lord Nelson.

C. B. Cook, Worcester, b. g. Whist, by Motion.

F. A. Newell, Boston, bl. m. Hazel Kirke.

G. H. Hicks, Allston, bl. g. R. W. S.

Rockview St. Farm, Providence, R. I., b. m. Maggie T.

" " " " b. m. Mattie K.

" " " " br. s. Lamont, by Redwood.

J. Carpenter, Cranston, R. I., b. m. Dunnette.

Elm City Farm, New Haven, Ct., br. s. Milan, by Victor Von Bismarck.

L. D. Harlow, Woonsocket, R. I., br. g. Frank Wilkes, by George Wilkes, Jr.

C. Yapp, Lawrence, r. g. Tellie, formerly Telephone.

" " " " b. m. Lynde.

J. Sanderson, Willimantic, Ct., b. s. Alcyone.

H. A. Worthley, Lexington, sp. g. Lexington Chief, by Aristos.

R. Caldwell, Lee, N. H., br. m. Flossie R.

Geo. Duckworth, Providence, Providence, R. I., b. g. Happy Home.

Want a kid glove for a dollar that is worth a dollar, or a little more?

It won't rip the first time you try it on, or crackle, or the color rub off. It will fit and wear well and look well. Failing in any of these, return to us for exchange.

Tried on at counter if you wish.



Do You

want a kid glove for a dollar that is worth a dollar, or a little more? It won't rip the first time you try it on, or crackle, or the color rub off. It will fit and wear well and look well. Failing in any of these, return to us for exchange. Tried on at counter if you wish.

EDW. L. SMITH & CO.

To the Land of Evangeline.

Through the courtesy, primarily, of Hon. L. F. Baker, president of the Yarmouth Steamship Company and later of the superintendents of the Western Counties and Windsor & Annapolis Railways, I enjoyed a few weeks ago, a very pleasant trip through Nova Scotia. I found it an intensely interesting country. It is larger too than I had thought. Though I was there nearly two weeks and traversed but a little more than one-half of the peninsula, I felt, when about to return home that I had not even done that half justice. There was so much to be seen; an entire week could have been very enjoyably spent at every one of the places visited. Yet, I succeeded in getting a very good general idea of the country and in removing some false notions of it which I had.

Nova Scotia is increasing rapidly in favor as a summer resort. Every year the number of visitors is increasing. This has been especially noticeable during the past four years since the Yarmouth Steamship Company put on its magnificent, new, fast, steel steamships.

Before the "Yarmouth" began its regular trips in 1887, a trip to Nova Scotia was considerable of an undertaking. A long weary-some journey of several days by rail through New Brunswick and across the isthmus or a tiresome sail of two days in small steamers confronted the tourist who desired to see Nova Scotia. Consequently in those days tour ist in Nova Scotia were somewhat of a rarity. But all this has changed now.

Five or six years ago the Yarmouth Steamship Company owned several steamers which ran between Yarmouth and Boston, St. John, N. B., and various Nova Scotian ports. The largest of these was the "Dominion." There were not many passengers but the freight business was good. In 1886 the demands for passenger service had increased so that the company decided to add to its fleet a boat better adapted to that service. An order was given to one of the most famous of the builders of the Clyde for such a boat.

In 1887, the "Yarmouth," as the new boat was christened, began regular weekly trips between Boston and Yarmouth. The public appreciated the improvement at once. Though the old "Dominion" was and is today a good boat, the "Yarmouth" was so much better that the change was very noticeable. The new boat made the trip in about seventeen hours, while the old ones required nearly thirty. In the building of the boat nothing was left undone which would add to the comfort and safety of the passengers. All the modern improvements in machinery were to be found in the engine-room, the hull was fitted with improvements to prevent excessive rolling, the boat was lighted by electric lights, the saloon was splendidly furnished, the state-rooms were large and comfortable and the table service was to be excellent.

For several summers the "Yarmouth" and the "Dominion" were equal to the demands, though the number of passengers was constantly and rapidly increasing, until in 1889 it was apparent that another boat was needed.

Accordingly the Scotch ship-builders received another order. This boat was to be even faster than the "Yarmouth" as well as

more palatial. The builders carried out the wishes of the company to perfection and the "Boston" began regular trips between Boston and Yarmouth early in 1890. It covers the distance generally in fifteen hours though it has done it in thirteen when all the conditions were favorable. It is built like the large trans-Atlantic steamers and is the fastest boat of its size afloat. It is as comfortable living on the "Boston" as in the best of the hotels.

This summer the number of passengers carried is larger than ever. The "Yarmouth" and the "Boston" each make two trips each way per week. During July, these two boats have carried to Nova Scotia each week more than nine-hundred passengers. People have begun to realize that the only true way to see Nova Scotia is by taking this line to Yarmouth and then going over the Western Counties and Windsor & Annapolis Railways to Halifax.

To anyone who desires a pleasant Summer tour simply for sight-seeing and recreation, this route offers special attractions. In the first place there is the delightful ocean sail, differing only from a trip across the Atlantic in time. It is of just the right length to give all the pleasures of ocean travel and yet not become tedious. Then when the country itself is reached there is a sufficient variety of scenery to please all tastes. Mountain, hill, valley, forest, meadow, lake, river, bay, ocean—all are found in the ever beautiful and ever changing landscapes which greet you as you ride toward Halifax.

The Nova Scotian summer resorts by the sea-side are surpassed by none in the world. No matter how hot it may be elsewhere it is always cool there.

The geologist or mineralogist finds in Nova Scotia rich plunder in the way of specimens. Fossil remains are so numerous that in nearly every home are found large numbers of splendid specimens, most of them picked up on the surface of the ground. Gold, iron, coal, copper, gypsum and many other minerals, agates, emeralds, amethysts and other gems are found in abundance.

The sportsman, also, whether hunter or angler, has a rich field. Ducks and other water-fowl abound along the entire coast and numerous varieties of birds are found inland. It is said also that bears and caribou are frequently shot in the forests. In the lakes and rivers the finest trout and other fresh-water fish are caught and Nova Scotia's sea fisheries are second only to those of Newfoundland.

Nova Scotia is also interesting historically, but I will speak of this further on. Now as to my visit.

I started from Boston July 3d at noon on the steamship "Yarmouth." There was the usual enjoyable sail down the harbor and then the boat was headed directly for Yarmouth. The popularity of the boat was indicated by the large number of passengers aboard, every state-room being taken. Throughout the afternoon the weather was perfect, though a brisk breeze was blowing, increasing constantly in force until tea time, when the water was quite rough. Consequently a number of the passengers were sea sick. Just before the sun set we ran into a dense fog which continued during the remainder of the journey. My

enjoyment of the voyage was increased by the courtesies extended by Mr. Stockdale, the chief steward, and Mr. Smith, the purser. Both these officers have held their positions since the "Yarmouth" began its trips and both are very popular with the patrons of the line.

Saturday morning, I awoke about three o'clock and went on deck. It was still foggy and the boat was running slow, stopping occasionally to take soundings. We were nearing Yarmouth, but it was impossible to see more than fifty yards ahead. At last a fog-horn was heard in the distance ahead and the captain, taking his bearings from this, ran the boat safely into harbor. We reached the wharf shortly after six o'clock.

As I first saw it from the deck of the steamer, Yarmouth did not look very inviting. My opinion of it changed later.

I remained in Yarmouth until Tuesday morning. A friend in Worcester who has relatives here, had informed them of my proposed visit and they were of invaluable assistance to me in seeing the city.

Yarmouth is the second largest city in Nova Scotia and is the centre of a considerable maritime trade. It also has a number of manufacturing industries. Located as it is on the extreme southern end of Nova Scotia it receives the cool breeze from both the ocean and the Bay of Fundy. It is seldom excessively hot there. The winds from the west and southwest generally bring fogs, but these are not of the disagreeable kind except perhaps when they prevent visitors from seeing the lovely views about the city.

Yarmouth is noticeable for the great numbers of large houses, most of which are surrounded by well-kept grounds. During a ride around the city, to which I was treated by Mr. Moody, one of the directors of the steamship company, I was shown through some of the gardens. They were models of neatness and the crops were as far advanced as many I had seen at home.

I would like to speak further of my stay here but I am already taking too much space and must hasten.

Tuesday morning I took the train on the Western Counties Railway for Digby. The route runs northward parallel with the Bay of Fundy coast-line, but several miles inland. It runs for nearly the whole distance through forest region, where a large lumbering business is carried on. The country between the railway and the coast is settled principally by descendants of the early Acadians. Until within a few years their methods of life were practically the same as those of their ancestors. Just before reaching Weymouth the road crosses the Sissipou River on a high bridge. Here one of those beautiful views, of which I saw so many, was presented.

While in Yarmouth I had become acquainted with the baggage-master of the train and so on his invitation I rode in the baggage-car from which a more extensive view could be had than from a car window. But when we reached Weymouth, he introduced me to the engineer who allowed me to ride on the engine the remainder of the way to Digby, twenty-two miles. This was an improvement on the baggage-car even, as I could see on both sides of the track.

Just before reaching Digby, I enjoyed a view than which I never expect to see a more beautiful one. If the famous Bay of Naples can be more beautiful than was the Annapolis Basin that day, it must be indeed a sight worth traveling far to see.

At this point in the coast-line the bay breaks through a narrow gap in the range of mountains which run the whole length of the western coast and a basin is formed. At the southern end of the basin is Digby and at the northern end is Annapolis a short distance up the Annapolis River.

As we rode along through the forest we suddenly emerged on a side hill over looking the basin. The day was like one of those rare days in June that Lowell speaks of. In the centre of the picture lay the beautiful blue sheet of water sparkling with white-caps; on the right the dark mountains loomed up; on the left the country, dotted with farms, sloped gently upwards to distant hills; in the foreground at the foot of the hill nestled Digby; in the background the mountains and the basin faded away on the horizon, fifteen miles away. It was a picture not soon to be forgotten.

Until within a week or two there has been no railroad between Digby and Annapolis, but a small steamer named "Evangeline" ran across the basin connecting the two railway termini. To the tourist this sail of an hour and a half is a pleasant incident in the day's journey but to other travelers the delay and bother of changing is not very agreeable. But the Western Counties Railway has now completed its line through to Annapolis and "the missing link" was opened the week after my visit. The traveler may now go by rail from Yarmouth to Halifax without any change.

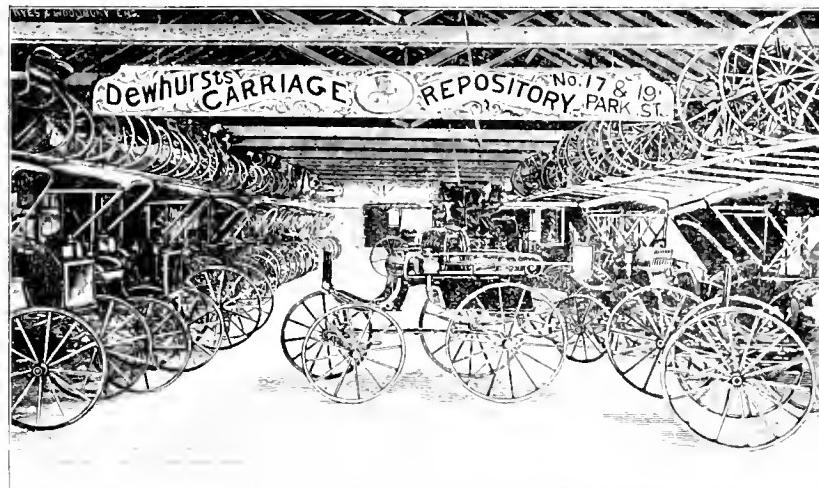
I was glad however that the link was still missing that Tuesday, for the sail was so much pleasanter than a ride could have been.

A splendid view of the country surrounding the basin was had from the deck of the "Evangeline." Annapolis is not situated directly on the basin but is several miles up the Annapolis River. As we went up the river and just before reaching the wharf we passed the old French fort, which still remains in excellent condition. In Annapolis there was just time for dinner before taking the train on the Windsor & Annapolis Railway for Halifax.

Next week I will tell about the ride through the Annapolis Valley, the visit to Halifax, and my historical researches in Grand Pré and Annapolis where I stopped several days on my return.

Mr. J. Allen Tailby of Wellesley, who recently resigned his position at Clark University, has been spending a week in the city at the residence of J. N. Alton, 80 Woodland Street. Mr. Tailby has accepted a position as assistant in the chemical department at the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy, Boston. He graduated from this college in 1887. He was presented on leaving the University with a spatula made from platinum by Dr. Morris Loeb of the department of chemistry. A large circle of Worcester friends wish Mr. Tailby much success in his new position.

Beggars should be no choosers.—Heywood.



I HAVE THE LARGEST CARRIAGE :-: REPOSITORY

In New England. You can see over 200 elegant Carriages on one floor. GREAT BARGAINS in Carriages during the present month. This is my twenty-fifth year in business in this city, and my stock is the most extensive I have ever carried.

GEORGE C. DEWHURST,
Nos. 17 and 19 Park Street. OPPOSITE
COMMON.

WHENEVER GOOD
Eatables

are desired they will always
be found at

John A. Hartigan's
47 and 51 Pleasant Street.

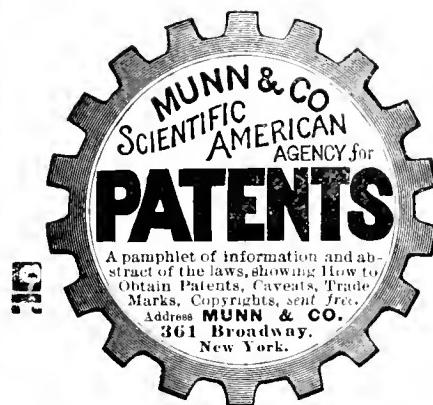
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MAY ST., COR. OF WOODLAND,

will re-open September 23. Miss Kimball will be at the School after August 1, where she will be glad to talk with any interested in her work.

An excellent school home for your daughter.
Call or send for circular.

An impatient boy, while waiting for the grist at the mill, said to the miller: "I could eat the meal as fast as your mill grinds it." "How long could you do so?" asked the miller. "Till I was starved to death," retorted the boy.



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The Latest Fashions, Exclusive Styles from our own workshops, Honest Goods and the Lowest Prices, Grade and Quality considered.

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The Ware-Pratt Company,

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Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. State of the order, March 18, 1891. Membership, 4915. Amount loaned for Relief, \$15,200; Reserve Fund, \$22,924.00; Balance of Fidelity Fund, \$6,750.08; Total, \$44,975.48. Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

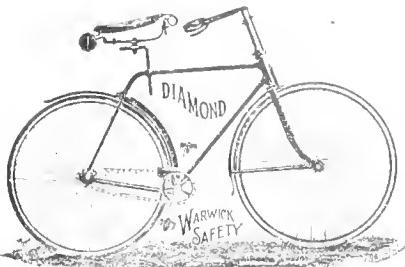
Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

Organizers wanted. Address NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 330 Main St., Worcester Mass. Rooms 10 and 11.

LATHROP * BROTHERS, LADIES', MEN'S AND CHILDREN'S FINE AND MEDIUM SHOES

Of the most approved process of manufacture, meeting every requirement of Quality, Comfort and Style.

564 MAIN STREET, Franklin Square.



LEADING SAFETY BICYCLES.
Solid, Cushion and Pneumatic Tires. Full line of Supplies. Repairing a Specialty.

LEMONT & WHITTEMORE, 39 PEARL ST.
Open evenings.

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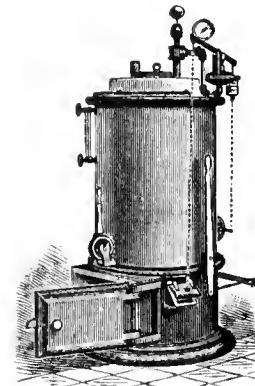
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Trunks, Bags, Shawl-straps, Bag-straps, Extension Cases, Etc. Agents Troy Laundry.



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THE ROYAL STEAM HEATER CO.

Gentlemen:—Having purchased two of your Heaters, one now in use three years, the other 2 years, I can safely say we could hardly keep house without one. I would rather take care of our Heater with 13 radiators attached than one parlor stove where I had to bring coal and carry away the ashes. Anyone intending to heat by steam should examine the Royal and note the working of the Grate, which I think is far ahead of any I have ever seen. I will gladly give information to intending purchasers. Respectfully yours F. E. BARNARD. Barnard Bros., Trunk Manufacturers, 494 Main ST.

Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

LIGHT

VOL. III. No. 23. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



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Chief Marshal, City of Worcester.

JULY 25.

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Steamer will leave Pier 1, Lewis Wharf, Boston, for Yarmouth, N. S., every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 12 M. Noon.

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Close connections made at Yarmouth with all Rail-

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For further information write for folder or apply to G. Y. Lancaster, M. H. Church & Co., O. F. Rawson, Worcester; or J. F. Spinney, Agent, Pier 1, Lewis Wharf, Boston.

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Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

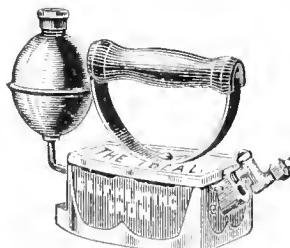
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With this Iron, no fire is needed in the stove. Don't suffer from heat. It can be used anywhere. Agents wanted. Also on sale at retail by SQUIER & BEALS, Mfg. Ag'ts, 311 Main St., Room 13, Worcester.

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LIGHT

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1891.

NO. 23

"It seems a shame to come so near light and never see it shine."—George McDonald, "There and Back."

During this summer season, happiness and comfort are the items chiefly sought.

At the seaside; among the hills and mountains; in foreign parts; men and women are staying and hurrying, desirous of change and pleasure.

Some find what they seek. More do not. Meagre furnishings with an almost utter absence of the conveniences of home do not give the ease and rest that home possesses.

Sometimes a trip away from home is needful that the comforts of the latter may be appreciated, and it becomes all the more attractive on returning.

Then some folks go just to have it said that they have been here or there. They are glad to get home that they may rehearse their perils, adventures and discomforts. They are thus enabled to give the much vexed servant girl question a rest.

One little girl discoursing most vivaciously on the approaching vacation as to where she and all the family, save papa, were going was asked if papa wasn't going. "Oh, no," is the frank reply "He's got to stay at home and earn money to send us."

There is no use comparing the present with the past and saying, "Folks didn't take vacations then." Our grandfathers, though they may have lived out more than the Scriptural measure, did not see the life that today is crowded into one-third of that period. True enough, they needed no respite.

But the man of these times, who does not take a day or week off, at times, is doomed. Flesh and blood cannot endure the strain. He must play, occasionally, or he will go to the wall, a physical wreck. He need not take a long trip, nor make an extended excursion, but he can, at least one day in the week, vary his program and allow tired nature to rest. A play day a week will add years to his life.

A Kentucky correspondent of the New York Voice has found a queer item in his state. It seems that George R. Washburne, editor of The Wine and Spirit Bulletin of Louisville, has entered into a real estate speculation. This is simple enough; but when we find that rum makers and sellers are banding themselves together to exclude saloons from their Paradise, then does wonder arise. They actually stipulate in their deeds of sale that no saloon shall be founded in their midst. They prefer making hells to living in them.

Meanwhile our "Hurry up Wagon" continues its rapid movements. The city may be taking a vacation but not so the rum seller and mischief maker. He is here and here for business. The signals are constantly ringing

in. When the wagon and driver with one or more policemen are rushing at full speed one cannot help wondering what they will get. With what load of vice, will they return? The ambulance is driven with all haste to rescue the wounded or suddenly stricken; the fire engines and patrol are off with breathless hurry to save life and property from the flames; but the police wagon is off to help an officer impound a drunken being, made so, nowadays by a business that our citizens have voted to legalize. Could we vote again, today, the record would be different.

The Mail and Express of New York, under the management of Col. Shepard is obviously prospecting, for invitations are out for the corner stone laying of a new building on August 19, "At High Noon." It is probable that noon is no higher in Gotham than elsewhere, but the buildings do run up tremendously. If this edifice climbs up to rival the Tribune's tall tower or the World building it will get dangerously near the stars, and Col. S. with Horace may fear lest he knock his head against those lofty luminaries. LIGHT certainly rejoices that the paper succeeds despite the sneers of many of its contemporaries.

Sioux City, Iowa, is again preparing for a corn festival. Montreal may have her ice palace; but to this prairie city is reserved the glory of a festival wherein a life preserver, not a killer is celebrated. From October 1st to the 17th, the honors of King Corn will be commemorated. Not corn as Europeans understand the word; but corn as Americans use the word. Indian corn or maize, the most beautiful of crops, when in the tassel and one of the most delightful sights when in the ear. Sioux City is no novice in this line of exhibition for this is to be the fifth annual showing. Every inducement, possible, is offered to the tourist to attend.

"The short and simple annals of the poor" must not be overlooked. When the state of affairs, indicated in the following, from the New England Farmer, exists, it is high time, that something was done.

If a Massachusetts woman commits a crime, and is sent to the house of correction, she will probably be given a daily stint of eight pairs of overalls to make. She has wholesome food and a shelter over her head. Let her go back into the world to try to live honestly and she must make twelve pairs of overalls a day in order to pay for food and her room rent, and she must sit up half the night in order to complete her task. This is because the competition of the state or city with the sewing women is so great it drives her to the severest labor, to charity, or once more to crime."

To have planted a tree or a flower, to have done anything to brighten the way for any of God's creatures, is to have served one of the chief ends of living. Few people pass the

houseless lot on Chestnut Street without glancing at the superb effect of colors there displayed. Elsewhere on the estate, in regal magnificence, other flowers bloom, not to waste all their blushes unseen as many a recipient can testify. All the varieties of the sweet pea, and what flower is lovelier, are found. To a bewildering array of clustered loveliness, gracious to all the senses these lines are dedicated.

Fair Summer had too many colors
Left in her workshop bright,
Such tangles of beautiful sunbeams.
Such shimmers of wonderful light.
So she gathered them all in her apron
And emptied them out one day,
And it happened this beauty all lighted
On a bed of sweet peas in the way.

And that is the reason the blossoms
Have all of the colors we know.
From the rosy flush of the dawning,
To the purple of afterglow.
And that is the reason at twilight
Such fragrance my senses greet,
'Tis the rose and the lily and Columbine,
Joined with the violet sweet.

We have had our regular Post Office abolition and now matters will be quiet, till they are stirred up again. Meanwhile, the hole at Franklin Square is just as unsightly as ever: Salem Square still affords weighing facilities for hay and exhibition space for wood; the Rink continues available; but all this does not help the crowded employees on Pearl Street. Between the contests of North and South enders, postal prospects in Worcester are not beaming.

HOW NAMES GROW.

Mr. Crapo.

If certain political prophets be correct, the Republican nominee for Governor, this Fall will be Mr. Crapo of New Bedford. Whether he be nominated or not, the following concerning his origin and name is interesting:

It is currently related in New Bedford that several generations ago a ship was wrecked near there and only one boy saved. As they did not know his name, they called him Johnny Crapo, and the descendant of this boy was congressman from Massachusetts, Hon. Mr. Crapo. To these may be added, says American Notes and Queries, the case of Judge Poland, of Vermont, of whom the story is told that his family were Poles and bore an unpronounceable surname; they were called the "Poles" and the "Polanders," so that the name gradually crystallized into "Poland." There is also the name common in the south, "Dabney," which is supposed by the aristocratic owners to be a corruption of the French "D'Aubigne," and probably first imported by some noble Huguenot exile.

Habit is second nature.



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WORCESTER, SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1891.

Every failure to receive *LIGHT* promptly
should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning per-
sons and events, thankfully received.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not com-
plain if they are not printed at once. There
are many waiting. Yet *LIGHT* is always glad
to receive communications and, if meritorious,
to print them.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all ar-
ticles in *LIGHT*, not ascribed, save receipts,
squibbs, fashion and household notes were
written for this paper.

The N. H. C. has now appeared in four
numbers. It is every way highly creditable
to camp and editors; and printers too. This
is an age of initials else this fine pamphlet
would have words instead of letters at its
head.

"The Reserve" is the name of a new paper
published in Boston in the interests of the
Sons of Veterans. It is clean and full of in-
terest to those who like to discuss the battles
waged by the fathers. See the advertisement
in another column.

The Safety Bicycle, contested for during
the months of July and August, has been
earned by F. Robert Caswell of 15 Dix street.
Master Robbie was born in Fitchburg, No-
vember, 1882 and he is a hard worker. He has
sold in the ten Saturdays, 317 papers. He
will make his way in the world sure. The
machine is the Iremont, 24 inch wheel, for
boys, from 8 to 11 years. It is from the sales-
rooms of Lemont & Whittemore on Pearl
street.

Two noteworthy deaths. Friday, July 30,
at Seabright, N. J., Mr. C. E. Metcalf,
long a resident of this city.

Sunday, the 2d, at his home on State street,
Judge Hamilton B. Staples.

Next week *LIGHT* will have portraits and
extended sketches of both of these eminent
citizens.

Do you read *LIGHT*'s advertisements? No
one thing better proclaims the character of a
paper than the quality of the advertisements

in it. Says one gentleman, qualified to speak,
"I note, especially, the high grade of your ad-
vertisements." From first to last, every one
is worthy of your reading and study.

Church Notes.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Pilgrim Church
have arranged for a "Pilgrimage" to Rocky
Point and Newport, Aug. 13th, next Thursday.
To those who have had no vacation, and those
who avoid excursions as a rule, this will prove
an attraction well worth considering. It is de-
signed to be a church party, and as such, the
ladies invite members and friends of churches
of every name to join them. A special train
will be provided and we pity the person that
cannot have a good time in such company.

Rev. Dr. J. L. Withrow of Chicago occupied
the Piedmont Church pulpit last Sunday.
Large audiences heard the eminent clergyman
at both services. He will preach from the
same pulpit tomorrow.

During August the evening services at Pil-
grim Church will be held at five o'clock. This
is so that the people may attend evening ser-
vices in other churches and yet not miss their
own. Rev. Geo. W. Phillips, D. D., of Rut-
land, Vt., occupied the pulpit last Sunday.

Large audiences were in attendance at Park
Church last Sunday when the new pastor Rev.
J. L. Wilcox began his work there.

At Plymouth Church tomorrow the pastor,
Rev. Dr. Archibald McCullagh, will preach at
the usual hours. The subject of the evening
sermon will be "The Life and Times of John
the Baptist."

At the Central Church meeting Wednesday
evening the committee appointed to look for a new
assistant pastor in place of Rev. Leon
Bliss, who has resigned, recommended Rev.
A. M. Hitchcock for the position. The re-
port was accepted and action will be taken
next Wednesday.

Y. P. S. C. E.

The September meeting of the Local Union
will be held at the Pleasant Street Baptist
Church. The principal speaker of the even-
ing will be Rev. I. J. Lansing, who will give
an account of the recent national convention
at Minneapolis. The October meeting, at
which the annual election of officers will take
place, will be held at Park Congregational
Church.

METHODIST.

Grace.—Last Sunday morning the pulpit
was occupied by H. E. Chapman, a son in law
of G. W. Coffin. Mr. Chapman is a student
in the Newton (Baptist) Theological Seminary
and completes his course this fall. His ser-
mon was on "Faith."

The evening meeting was led by the Christian
Crusaders. The fervor displayed re-
minded one of the accounts of the early meet-
ings conducted by John Wesley. They are
reaching a class of people that the churches
do not.

Y. M. C. A.

Mr. W. H. Griffin will lead the morning
prayer meeting tomorrow and Mr. Charles F.
Rugg, president of the Association, will ad-

dress the afternoon meeting at four o'clock.

There are now 180 members in the athletic
club, the largest number since it was started
three years ago.

At the monthly meeting of the Y. M. C. A.
Bicycle Club this week it was voted to hold a
club run every Thursday evening through the
remainder of the season. A new membership
committee was appointed and efforts will be
made to increase the membership.

A Quiet Retreat.

While Worcester people are enjoying them-
selves at home, a few have sought the cool
breezes from the Mt. Pleasant Hotel, situated
at a place of the same name, near the mouth
of the Sheepscott. Here from the head
piazza one looks upon a bay of water, not un-
like Lake Quinsigamond, while farther out
lies the broad ocean.

The hotel is filled, there being at present
over one hundred boarders.

The scenery here is indeed superb, as, near
at hand are Squirrel Islands, Spruce Point,
Bayville and Murray Hill, while in the evening
are to be seen the friendly beacons of Seguin,
Monhegan and Pemaquid lights. There are a
large number of young people at the hotel,
who, besides rowing, sailing and swimming,
also enjoy lawn tennis and croquet. In the
evening dancing is in order. The accomodations
are ample for a large party and as the
steamboat company offer reduced rates during
September, a large number are expected later.
Were any reader of *LIGHT* to come to the
hotel he would think himself almost at home,
for among others here at present are Miss
Emma Averill, Mrs. W. B. Weston, Mrs.
Harriet Spaulding, Miss Elizabeth W. Spauld-
ing, Mrs. Dr. Esterbrook, Mr. Harry and Miss
Nettie Esterbrook, and Mr. Clarence Smith
W. H. S. '92. These, with others yet to come,
will form quite a Worcester delegation.

G. T. W.

Henry J. Gross returns from Watch Hill, R.
I., next week.

Miss Lillian J. Pierce.

Dix Street dwellers will miss the face and
voice of this young lady who died suddenly,
Sunday, the 2d inst. She was buried from
her late home, No. 19 Dix Street, Tuesday, at
3 p.m. The services were conducted by the
Rev. F. J. Fairbanks of West Boylston where
Miss Pierce once resided. Rev. Leon D.
Bliss of Central Church, of which she was a
member, assisted.

THE MUSIC FESTIVAL.

Campanini and Rummel Engag'd.

Interest in the Music Festival continues to
increase and the outcome bids fair to draw out
an attendance unexcelled at any previous festi-
val.

Orders for tickets began to come in a month
ago which is unusual.

Signor Italo Campanini, the famous tenor,
has been engaged and also Franz Rummel, the
popular pianist.

The engagement of Campanini will prove a
wise move by the management as there is
more interest in this great tenor than in any
other male singer who has sung in America
for many years.

Entertainments.

Lothrop's Opera House.

Lothrop's new Opera House will be opened on Monday, August 17, with the well known and popular drama, "Queen," which will be presented by Lothrop's Boston stock company, headed by H. Perry Meldon and Miss Ethel Tucker. Ladies are invited to visit the opera house, which is pronounced by critics to be one of the finest low priced theatres in its appointments and art decorations in the country, between the hours of 10 and 12 a. m. on the day of opening.

"Queen" will be run for a week, a new production being put on each succeeding week. Two performances a day will be given. That of the afternoon will begin at 2 o'clock, the doors being opened half an hour earlier. The drama will be preceded by a short farce. Orchestral music will be furnished by Madam Percival's ladies' orchestra, which will give a promenade concert during the reception to ladies on the morning of the 17th.

The box office will be open for the sale of seats on Thursday, August 13.

Mr. Dale Armstrong, the manager of the new house, is a man of wide experience in theatrical matters, having successfully managed theatres in New Haven, Providence, Boston and Portland during the last dozen years. He comes directly from Lothrop's Opera House in Portland, and will give his whole attention to the enterprise.

Mechanics Hall.

Miss Nettie Morris, Educated Horses, Ponies and Dogs, will give a series of grand exhibitions, commencing Monday August 10

Every evening during the week and every afternoon except Monday these wonderful animals will perform their wondrous feats. The Fitchburg Mail says:—

The tricks and evolutions of the horses, dogs and goats seemed out of all proportion with the amount of intelligence, however great which men commonly attribute to the animal kingdom.

What particularly impressed those present was the great leaping of the handsome grey hound, Folyetta. This animal with very little apparent effort cleared a height of 20 feet and with better conditions can better even that phenomenal record.

There is lots of fun in the show, too, and the wrestling match between the pony, Banner and a colored lad provoked long lasting laughter. The military drill was finely executed, and numerous other special features brought out great applause.

The work of the Devene brothers, who have just left Barnum's circus, was as fine an exhibition of acrobatic skill as was ever witnessed in the city. The concert given by members of the company was more than excellent.

LEICESTER.

A party of fourteen left town Thursday, at 10.30 a.m., for Asnebumskit, in honor of Miss Nellie Gladstone of Riedsville, N. C. The party enjoyed the ride in new mown hay, on a

dead axle wagon. Bumskit was reached at mid-day, in time for a good lunch, after which all had the pleasure of seeing the grand panorama of lakes, woods, mountains, towns and the beautiful city of Worcester. Among the prominent friends of Miss Gladstone may be mentioned: Messrs. John N. Coolidge, Boston; Everett O. White, Walpole; William H. Davis, Springfield; Horace McFarland, Providence, R. I.; Misses Lilian O. Bigelow, Webster; Blanche Bubier, Lyon; Anna Denny, St. Paul, Minn.; Lulu H. Stone, Mandana E. Snow, N. Olive Knight and Ida F. Warren, Mrs. David Reeves and Mrs. Walter Warren, Leicester. Mrs. Reeves and Mrs. Warren were agreeable chaperons. All were inspired to thoughts of sentiment and this is what the party desired, however much they may deny it. Mr. Davis had the ability to photograph the party several times, as they posed equipped to please each other. Hickory walking sticks were secured as souvenirs of the fact that "life is worth living" when one realizes whatsoever state they are in, therewith to be content. Mid-summer social parties are at full tide and long before they begin to ebb, many a heart will be made glad in pastimes that will float, like the memory of a "pond lily."

BETTINA.

Mrs. Charles Aiken and Miss Agnes Davis of North Grafton, have returned from a visit to Providence, R. I.

Rev. Dr. J. D. Pickles and family have returned from their vacation and he will resume his pastorate at Trinity Church, Sunday.

W. H. Blanchard and daughter, Miss Mabel B. Blanchard, have gone to New York for a trip up the Hudson as far as Albany.

Mrs. J. Donohue and daughter, Addie, of Penn Avenue, are spending a month's vacation at Block Island, after which they sail up the Hudson.

Miss Anna Wall is spending two weeks at Martha's Vineyard, after which she will spend the remainder of the month at Marlboro.

Thomas H. Dodge and wife have gone for a two weeks' sojourn at Boyd Mansion, Londonderry, N. H.

Lake Glazier.

Mr. J. C. Crane of Millbury with the party intent on reaching the head waters of the Mississippi is now in St. Paul and the Dispatch of that city, July 31, has an excellent article describing the outfit and the party.

In and Out of Court.

The tennis season is about at its height, and all eyes are now turned toward Newport, where in less than two weeks the tournament which will settle the American Championship will be held.

The season has been more than usually full of surprises, and the number of players who have made records which require them to be classed among possible winners of the All-Comers at Newport is four or five times that of any previous year.

Probably the most promising aspirant for

first place is Mr. F. H. Hovey of Harvard, who won the Intercollegiate championship last fall, by defeating Campbell. Mr. Hovey has won the Wellesley, Wentworth and Saratoga tournaments in brilliant style, and met with his only defeat at Longwood where Mr. E. L. Hall of New York beat him and won the tourney by remarkably fine playing. Mr. Hovey is regarded by many as a sure winner, at Newport, but LIGHT ventures to prophesy that he will not reach the finals.

Mr. E. L. Hall, whose victory over Hovey was just mentioned has won the Southern Championship, and some minor tourneys and reached the finals at Saratoga. He will make a good showing at the National.

Mr. Clarence Hobart of New York is another player who is liable to surprise people.

W. P. Knapp, last year "runner up," S. T. Chase, J. A. Ryerson and L. W. Carver of Chicago have been heard from but little but will all fight till well along in the tournament. H. A. Taylor, O. A. Shaw and H. W. Slocum, Jr., will probably not play.

The invitation tournament at Nahant this week, and the matches at Narragansett next week will settle pretty definitely how matters stand and when Newport opens it will doubtless be easy to predict the winner.

Champion Campbell is keeping very quiet and no one knows what sort of a game he is playing. LIGHT predicts however, that the championship trophy will be his for another year.

In local tennis circles, interest this week centers in the club tournament on the Winslow Tennis club grounds on Pleasant street. There are fifteen entries in the singles and some interesting contests are sure to result. All the club's best players are entered except Southgate, Tatman and Bemis. The former will play the winner, to defend the championship trophy. The other men are out of town.

The date of the Invitation tournament to be given at Mariemont by Messrs. George and Randolph Crompton has not yet been announced.

August 24th the Winslow Club will give an open tournament, with valuable prizes. Entries are already being received and the tournament will probably be a large one.

The tournament for the county championship will be held on the Worcester grounds, the second week of September. Entries are assured from Worcester, Fitchburg, Millbury and Westboro.

The Worcester Athletic Club may have a tennis tournament in the Fall.

The members tournament of the Winslow Tennis Club began this week. Up to Thursday night the games were as follows: Archibald McCullagh, Jr., beat Dr. Howland, 6 2, 6 0, 6 3; A. F. White beat A. M. Van Dusen 6 2, 6 4, 6 0; Jesse Coburn beat W. D. Clegg, 6 3 6 0, 6 1; J. Nourse beat A. Titus, 4 6, 6 0, 6 1, 6 4; Dr. A. C. White beat Charles Landry, 5 7, 6 1, 6 0; Coburn beat Ware, 6 0, 6 2, 6 3; Dr. George Butler beat G. O. Bridges 6 0, 4 6, 6 1, 6 2; Harry Foster beat Arthur Burtelle, 6 4, 6 3, 6 4; A. F. White beat Dr. A. C. White, 6 2, 5 7, 6 2, 9 7.

Doubles—Dr. Howland and J. Nourse vs. Dr. Geo. Butler and L. E. Ware have played two sets in which the score was 5 7, 4 6.

W. Ansel Washburn.

In the machinery, essential to the proper management of a city, the marshal plays an important part. This officer must have incorruptible honesty, decision, firmness, knowledge of human nature and great experience in dealing with the criminal classes. The people of Worcester are pretty well satisfied that these characteristics are possessed in a decided degree by the man who is now serving his thirteenth year as City Marshal. The office was created, here, when Worcester became a city, viz., in 1848. Besides Mr. Washburn the following gentlemen have held the office: George Jones '48 '52, Alvan Allen '53, Jonathan Day '54, Lovell Baker, '55, Frederick Warren '56-'58, J. Waldo Denny '58, Wm. S. Lincoln '59, Ivers Phillips '60, Levi Barker, '61, Wm. E. Starr '62, Charles B. Pratt '63 '65, Jos. B. Knox '66, A. B. R. Sprague '67, James M. Drennan, '67-'71 and '80 '82, Jon. B. Sibley '72, A. Davis Pratt '74, Amos Atkinson '84-'85. Of these officers, Messrs. Jones, Allen, Day, Warren, Lincoln and Sibley are dead. Marshall Allen was run over and killed by the cars, Nov. 29, 1859, on the old Norwich road between Mechanic and Front streets, where now stands the structure adjacent to the Chase building. Marshal Warren was accidentally shot Nov. 10, 1858, and he died on the 13th. The remainder of his term was completed by J. Waldo Denny, his first assistant. The latter was an officer in the 25th Regt. and is now in the Boston Custom House. General Wm. S. Lincoln was long a prominent Worcester figure. Of the survivors, Col. Lovell Baker dwells on Laurel street, a real estate dealer; Ivers Phillips is living in Boulder, Colorado, and, even now is reckoning on a visit from the Worcester Commandery of Knight Templars in 1892. Levi Barker is still active in affairs with home on Main Street. Wm. E. Starr is our respected Ex-High School teacher and Life Insurance Actuary. Charles B. Pratt has been mayor repeatedly and is now prominent in insurance and street railway matters. Jos. B. Knox is also an insurance man. Gen. A. B. R. Sprague served only a short time, being promoted to be Collector of Int. Rev. and was succeeded by our present Deputy Sheriff, Col. James M. Drennan, both gentlemen too well known in Worcester to need introduction. A. Davis Pratt is an instructor in a Reform School in Waupan, Mich. Amos Atkinson is still on the Police Force. The summary, then, reads like this: Forty-three years of city existence; eighteen different marshals, an average of less than two and a half years each. Colonel Drennan held the position eight years, but Mr. Washburn's term very much exceeds even Col. D.'s large number.

Our marshal has a figure considerably larger than the average, and as he passes, the stranger will be quite likely to remark, "I wonder who that is." At any rate, LIGHT pleads guilty to the query, during the marshal's second term. In Europe, an officer of his dignity and importance would be radiant with tinsel and trapping but, aside from shoulder straps and brass buttons, when on duty, his only token is a black rosette worn upon his hat.

William Ansel Washburn was born in Leicester Aug. 14, 1837, the son of John and Nancy (Bemis) Washburn. His twin sister, Alice, is a resident of Rochdale, the widow of John Lamb. There are other sisters, Julia, Mrs. Erastus Woodis of this city and Delia, Mrs. Wm. F. Browning of Spencer. The elder Washburn was a blacksmith and later a farmer. During the childhood of our marshal, the family moved to Paxton where Mr. W. was reared and where his education was acquired.

He came to Worcester in 1857 and for four years was an attendant at the State Lunatic Hospital. The next four years he was in business. In 1865 he entered the Police Force and from that date to the present, excepting seven years, he has continued his connection. He was made day captain in 1867, but he held the position only six weeks, being promoted then, to the second assistant marshalship.

During Mayor Jillson's first term 1873, he made Mr. Washburn marshal, and again in 1875 he restored him to the place which he continued to hold till the end of 1879. He was in again in 1883 with Mayor Hildreth. He returned to office with Mayor Winslow and here he is today. He has recollections of the cramped quarters in the old City Hall, of the very much improved location in the new Police Headquarters and is the first occupant of the offices, recently arranged, adjoining the Headquarters and connected with them.

The City Marshal, to the running gear of the local government is very much what the governor is to an engine. He has a steady effect. His opinion is sought in all emergencies. Upon his discretion rests the weal or woe of thousands. To be sure Mr. Washburn has not been called upon to quell riots as some of his predecessors were, but he has directed the Police Force through the exacting days of No License and, again, in the times of strict interpretation of the License law.

Mr. Washburn married Miss Emily Delano of Provincetown and they have had three children one only of whom survives. She, Edith, is a pupil in our public schools. Their home is on May Street and they are attendants at the First Universalist church.

During the years that Mr. Washburn was out of office, he engaged in business, his last venture being in the Fruit and Provision line with Mr. T. R. Norcross on Main street. It should be remarked, in passing, that Mr. Washburn, with the exception of Ex-Marshal Atkinson, is the only holder of his office who was promoted from a patrolman. Perhaps this is a reason why he makes so excellent an officer. Aside from his Worcester duties, he is a member of the Massachusetts Society of Chief of Police and in 1888 was its president.

He is a member of Worcester Lodge, No. 56, Odd Fellows and with his wife belongs to the Daughters of Rebecca. He is also a Mason, being in Montacute Lodge, Eureka Chapter, Hiram Council Lodge of Perfection, Worcester County Commandery and with Mrs. Washburn, in Stella Chapter of the Eastern Star.

Here then is our City Marshal, the chief of Police in some cities. He knows his duties thoroughly and he aims to use all the enginery of his position to enforce the law. While the rogue may fear him he cannot help re-

specting him for his absolute impartiality. He is one of a long line of honest, capable and devoted officials. Few, if any cities, can produce a better array.

THE FIFTH ANNUAL FESTIVAL.

Sioux City Prides Itself on Another Magnificent Corn Palace.

The people of Sioux City have furnished many evidences of enterprise and progressiveness, but in no way have they shown greater individuality than in the inauguration and realization of the Corn Palace idea. The project was entirely original with Sioux City, and there has never been a Corn Palace anywhere else. The enterprising people of Sioux City have erected four successive temples to Mondamin and a fifth Corn Palace is now being constructed on a larger and grander scale than ever before. The building will be 380 by 150 feet and the center tower rises 200 feet above the pavement. It will be thrown open to the world amid great pomp and splendor on the 1st day of October and remain open for seventeen days thereafter. The Mexican National Band from the City of Mexico has been secured as one of the attractions; a mammoth exhibit from Central and South America will be another, besides the county displays from the states of Dakota, Nebraska, Minnesota, Iowa, etc.

The railroads, recognizing the vast number of people who annually visit the Corn Palace, have arranged to make very low excursion rates.

As to the Fifteenth.

Thanks are hereby rendered to comrade Wilder for the following letter, containing valuable data.

A. S. ROE.

To the Editor of Light:

Seeing the inquiry of the Seventh Regiment Gazette, in your issue of July 18th, in regard to a Capt. of the 15th Mass., Regiment who was killed at Antietam would say:

We went into the fight the morning of the 17th, of Sept., 1862, passing over the ground over which Hooker had just fought, we passed through a piece of woods and found the rebels awaiting us on the other side. After a sharp engagement in which we left more than half our men dead and wounded on that fatal field in less than twenty minutes, we were obliged to fall back and form in a new line. Just as we had got into our new position, a rebel shell exploded in the air just in front of us, a piece of it struck the ground and just passed over the heads of the men, striking Capt. Clark S. Simons of Co. B., full in the breast killing him instantly, though the men who carried him from the field, said that the skin was not broken. I do not know whether this was the man referred to in the inquiry, but these are the facts in regard to his death.

J. W. WILDER.

Formerly member of Co. B., 15th Reg't.
20 Salem St. Worcester, Mass.

Orthodoxy is my doxy, Heterodoxy is another man's doxy.

In connection with time and tide, the elevator boy comes in for some recognition for waiting for no man.

VOLAPÜK.

Here is one practical use of volapük:

Postal Card From Finland.

Utrā la Joensan Fin, in,
1891, VII, 12.

O Söl pailestimolun!

Sa zulag dívlik ola elogeb ladeti ola e sumobatos libi sáköna va vilol tókon potamakis Pebaltatsana kol potamakis finanik. Ab bi potamakis finanik nu binoms remo delidik (potamakis obas podejafoms sumo), etokob a. s. kumaks ta'lápik in mod sukól. Edagetob makis balmil (1000) in sots diük bals (10), efe samads baltum (100) de sot alik, kol makis finanik malum (600) efe sukól:

1875	ä	penni	20	sam	50
1885	"	"	5	"	100
"	"	"	10	"	50
"	"	"	20	"	100
"	"	"	25	"	25
1890	"	"	5	"	100
"	"	"	10	"	50
"	"	"	20	"	100
"	"	"	25	"	25

Suan samadas 600

If kanol tókön me stips at, potolös obe samädis balmil (1000) potamakis (*no* kóvas u kadas) pebaltatsánik efe sotis diük *nesedeli-kis* bals e samadis baltum (100) de sot alik, ed opotob ole foviko in pened peninpenööl sotis at sa zu nogo sotis bals (10) seledikumis, ye no umo ka samödibol de sot alik.

Labolos hénöö gepuköna obe. If ol it no kouletol, komedolös obi kouletele sembal usik.

D. O. D.

VEINELL, Y.

The C. T. A. Union.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America which holds its annual convention at Washington, D. C., on the 5th and 6th of this month was organized at Baltimore, Md., February 22, 1871.

At that time the union comprised the benefit organizations of Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Jersey, New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and the District of Columbia representing 177 societies and comprising over 26,000 members.

At this convention it is expected that the national secretary will report an increase in membership to over 100,000.

This union represents the first organized Catholic movement in America against intemperance, and its rapid growth and extension during the past twenty years are wonderful.

This success is not so wonderful in numbers but in overcoming prejudices and customs.

The line of advance of the union is but an extension of that which the Rev. Theobald Mathew began in 1838. The movement is under the direction of the church and many of the clergy are active in its advancement.

The union is composed of subordinate state and diocesan unions and these are composed of local societies.

Ever most esteemed Sir:

According to your treasured circular I have seen your address and I thus take the liberty of asking whether you will exchange postage stamps of United States with postage stamps of Finland. But because Finland postage stamps are very costly (our postage stamps will soon be abrogated) I have exchanged as for example with Italian stamps in following manner. I have obtained one thousand stamps (1,000) in ten (10) different kinds, that is one hundred (100) of each kind, for Finland stamps six hundred (600) as follows:

1875	penni	20	number	50
1785	"	5	"	100
1785	"	10	"	50
"	"	20	"	100
"	"	25	"	25
1800	"	5	"	100
1800	"	10	"	50
1800	"	20	"	100
1800	"	25	"	25

Number samples 600

If you can exchange by these stipulations, you will please mail me one thousand (1,000) samples postage stamps (not envelope or card) of United States of ten different common kinds, and one hundred (100) samples of each sort, I will mail to you immediately in a letter containing these kinds together with, yet furthermore, ten (10) kinds more rare, yet not more than your samples of each sort.

Please have the friendliness to reply to me. If you yourself do not collect please recommend me to some other collector there.

D. O. D.

VEINELL, Y.

Article IV, section I of the constitution reads: "This union shall be a union of subordinate unions that are recognized by ecclesiastical authority."

Section II of the same article reads: "No question of national or local politics shall ever be brought up or entertained in the deliberations of the union or of its convention boards, or committees; and any officer or member of a board or committee violating or attempting to violate the provisions of this article shall immediately forfeit his office or position on our board or committee."

Article VII gives the pledge: "I promise with Divine assistance to abstain from all intoxicating drinks, to prevent as much as possible by advice and example the sin of intemperance in others and to disown the drinking customs of society."

In the teachings of the Catholic Church temperance is regarded as a cardinal virtue and essentially necessary to a Christian life. The church does not teach that the sin is in drink, but in drunkenness. Recognizing the fact that a large number of people abuse drink to their own detriment and the detriment of society, the church calls upon these to take the only safe course, total abstinence.

The leaders in the present movement, as

also many in the ranks, are men who have ever been total abstainers or very moderate drinkers. Seeing the increasing curse of intemperance among their people, they practice self-denial and do unremunerated labor for the common good.

An extract from the pastoral letter of the Archbishops and Bishops of the United States assembled in the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore and dated December 7, 1884, reads:

"These temperance societies should be encouraged and aided by all who deplore the scandal given and the spiritual ruins wrought by intemperance. They should be and we trust are everywhere largely composed of those who were never tainted by that vice but who mourn over the great evil and are energetically endeavoring to correct it."

An attempt will be made at this convention to have the next annual session held at Springfield, Mass.

The only local societies represented at the Washington convention are those of the Church of the Sacred Heart whose delegates are Rev. Thomas J. Conaty, D. D., and Richard H. Mooney.

UNIFORM SIR KNIGHTS

Order Sons of St. George. Second Annual Excursion August 15, to Mystic Island, Watch Hill and Block Island. An excursion full of pleasure, only \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75. For tickets and other information call on George V. Lancaster, Agent, at 434 Main Street, opposite Front Street, Worcester.

LEICESTER.

A delightful reception in honor of Miss Nellie Gladstone of Reidsville, N. C., was given Friday evening, July 31st, by Miss N. Olive Knight. Games were played with a great deal of merriment. Miss Knight, Mr. E. Lester Marsh and Mr. Horace McFarland favored the guests with pleasing instrumental music. Refreshments from Relboll's were served and the evening was most enjoyably spent in good cheer.

BETINA.

Miss Hattie S. Putnam will spend a part of August in Bennington, Vt., with her sister, Mrs. Sibley. Just in time for the great celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Lapham of Millbury are the parents of a little girl baby that arrived at their house at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning.

Comrade Alfred S. Smedley has obeyed the old injunction and gone to Halifax i. e., Vermont, where every prospect pleases and man is far from vile. He writes glowingly of his surroundings.

Miss Fannie Reed of Sycamore St. is visiting in North Brookfield.

Mrs. Thomas Bemis and son of Dix St. are visiting in East Boston.

Rev. Hugh Montgomery of Woburn gave a vigorous reply to his critics last Sunday. He knows how to express his sentiments.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther M. Lovell and daughter leave today for a visit to Claremont, N. H.

About Folks.

Mr. John T. Magee, formerly business manager of the late Worcester Daily Times, has been secured by Mr. A. H. Hinman to represent Hinman's Business College in looking after the details of the rapidly increasing business of the college. Mr. Magee is well equipped for this special line of work by his many years' experience in the business departments of some of the leading newspapers of New England, and will prove a valuable acquisition to Mr. Hinman's efficient corps of workers.

Miss Jennie B. McIver, a graduate of the Worcester High School, class of '85, and also of Wellesley College, class of '90, has accepted a position in Forest Park University, St. Louis, Mo., as instructor in science and will enter upon her duties the first week in September.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Oxley will sympathize with them in the death of their infant daughter, Maybelle, which took place Monday. She was nine weeks old.

John B. Tallman and wife of Syracuse, N. Y., are the guests of L. C. Lawrence, No. 15 Wachusett Street.

Harry W. Smith will visit A. S. Cushman at his cottage at Guy's Cliff, Bar Harbor, for about ten days.

Miss Clara Moore and Miss Cora A Baldwin are at the Adams House, Old Orchard Beach.

Dr. J. O. Marble's family have returned from Princeton, and are now at Watch Hill, R. I., where they will remain till the first of September.

Walter and Cora Earle attended the wedding of George D. Baker and Abbie L. Brooks at Springfield, Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. O. W. Norcross, Miss Alice Norcross, Miss Mabel Norcross, Miss Edith Norcross and Miss Martha Sibley have gone to the Norcross House, Monument Beach, for an indefinite stay.

Mr. James J. Donnelly and Owen A. McGee are home from Brighton Seminary, and spending the vacation at Newport, R. I.

Mrs. N. J. Mooney and family are visiting relatives at Cambridge.

Miss Annie Mellen and Master James and Richard Mellen are spending their vacation with their uncle, Alderman Mellen, of Chicopee.

Mr. C. W. Bowker, Master Harry Bowker and Mr. J. B. Bowker left Worcester Thursday for Detroit and other points in Michigan.

The family of E. S. Knowles is with the family of Charles I. Rice in the famous Pearl house at Orr's Island. Miss Fanny Lightburn and Miss Grace Baker are also at the island.

Out in Chicago, they refer to their mayor as "Hemp" Washburn. His first name is Hempstead. There is something too sugges-

tive in that word of Kentucky's chief product and the purposes for which it is used.

The Rev. Henry Dorr, late of the Webster Sq. M. E. Church, now of East Saugus, has been suffering from rheumatic fever, but is now better.

Mr. Andrew F. O'Connor has finished his bust of Cyrus Hamlin, D. D., and it will soon be on exhibition in Peck's Art Rooms.

Rev. Fayette Nichols, once of the Laurel Street M. E. Church, is travelling in Ireland.

Mr. John Wenzel, of Ashland, Boston University, class of '01, is passing some time in this city.

W. A. Gile, Esq., oscillates between Worcester and Franklin Falls, N. H. Pleasure calls him to the old home while work and duty require his presence here.

Charles E. Black, book-keeper for the Ware, Pratt Company, Mrs. Black and daughter, Miss Kittie Black, are at the Ocean House, Rock Beach, Me.

John L. Wyman is at Fryeburg, Me., for two weeks.

Miss Luella Flagg, contralto at Piedmont Church, and Miss Emily G. Whittemore, the well known pianist, have gone to Newport to spend their vacation.

Dr. D. F. Estabrook's family are at East Boothbay and vicinity, Maine.

H. B. Lincoln and family are at Kennebunkport for an outing. They have visited this place before.

Misses Emma D. Gates, Nellie G. Jerome, Addie M. Harthan of Worcester; Bertha Macurdy, Y. W. C. A. Secretary of Scranton, Pa.; Sarah J. Dawes and Fanny Green of Easton, Pa., form a party attending the conference at Northfield, Mass.

Misses Mary and Norah Sullivan start Tuesday, for a two weeks' vacation at Nahant.

Baldwinville Fair.

A fair and Children's Day will be held at the Hospital Cottages for Children, Baldwinville, Thursday, Aug. 13. Reduced rates will be given at all stations on Fitchburg R. R. from Fitchburg to Orange, and from Worcester to Wichendon. This day is especially to afford the children, who have so often given their assistance to the support of the hospital an opportunity to visit the new building. Parents and friends are all cordially invited. Visitors will bring a basket lunch, but a table will be provided where dinner can be obtained at moderate price. Friends are invited to contribute articles to be sold at the fair. A conveyance will be provided from the depot for all who wish it. Mrs. W. S. Clark, 23 John Street, Worcester, is chairman of the committee of arrangements and inquiries may be addressed to her. It is earnestly hoped that all interested friends will take this opportunity.

There is no revenge more heroic, than that which torments envy, by doing good.

We promise according to our hopes, and perform according to our fears.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Mr. Ernest L. Pettes, collecting agent, gives personal attention to the collection of bills. No. 24 Pearl Street.

Geo. E. Kirby & Co., Dealers in Umbrellas and Parasols. Repairing and re-covering a specialty. 397 Main St.

Boston Store.

Established 1870.

Sole Agency for
Centermeri Gloves.
Butterick's Paper Patterns.
E. C. Bunt's Shoes.
Foster Kid Gloves.

Special sale of Domestic for August.

We can only mention a few of the bargains that will make business boom in this department, 3000 yds. 4-4 Unbleached Cotton Remnants, 5c.

2 bales 4-4 Unbleached Cotton, 6 1-4c; 16 yards for \$1.
2 bales 4-4 Unbleached Cotton, 7c; extra weight.

2 bales 9-8 Unbleached Cotton, 7c.
2 bales 9-8 Unbleached Cotton, 8c.

1 case 10-4 Brown Sheetings, 20c; worth 25c.

1 case 9-4 Bleached Sheetings, 18c.

Special prices to clean up our Outing Flannels: 25c goods for 17c; 30, 33, 37 1-2c goods for 25c.

1 case Scarlet Shaker Flannel, 20c; worth 30c.

1 case Brown Cotton Flannel, 8c; always 10c.

Special line of Turkey Red Damasks, 33c; fast colors.

10 pieces 66 in. Cream Linen Damask, 37 1-2c; regular 50c

10 pieces 58 in. Bleached Linen Damask, 50c.

10 pieces Toilenette Stripe, 37 1-2c; half price.

Big lot of Russia Crash, 8c to close out.

Big lot of Glass Towelling, 8c. and 9c to close out.

20 in. Bleached Linen Towelling, 8c; a bargain.

50 doz. All Linen Kitchen Towels, 9c.

50 doz. All Linen Huck Towels, 10c.

50 doz. All Linen Huck Towels, 20x40, 12 1-2c.

70 doz. Fine Damask Towels, knotted fringes, 2 rows of insertion, 17c; marked down from 25c.

DENHOLM & MCKAY COMPANY.

Upton's Historic Houses.

NO. 1.

The Isaac Johnson House.

One of the dozen or more houses of historic interest in Upton is that now occupied by Deacon Isaac T. Johnson and his family. The farm is situated on the easterly side of Pratt pond. The dwelling itself stands beneath the wide spreading branches of two enormous trees. One is reminded in looking at the house so picturesquely situated, of Longfellow's village blacksmith's shop "under the spreading chestnut trees;" only these trees are elms and the house has that quaint, attractive form with low, drooping, double pitch roof—the eaves are but seven feet and three inches from the sills—which makes it look the best place in the world for a home.

It is situated about three-fourths of a mile from Upton Center, on the west side of the road leading to Hopkinton. This was always the Hopkinton road until the "turnpike" was made on the west side of the pond.

Road engineers of fifty to one hundred years ago made turnpike roads straight, that is, as the crow flies. Up hill and down, through swamps and over steep ledges, it was all the same to them so long as the road did not deviate to the right nor left. The result was, one is often apt to violate a principle of geometry and travel farther in a straight line between two points than in going in a semi circle. The men, probably the town's road commissioners, had not discovered that a bail to a bucket is no shorter when standing upright over the center than it is when lying along the edge of the bucket. These old "straight" roads have a knack of going up a long ways and then going down just as far, then when you get to the foot of one hill there is another one right in front of you.

That is the way with the turnpike between Upton and Hopkinton now. It is a part of what was originally designed to be a public way between Douglas and Boston. That between Douglas and Providence was completed. I have travelled the "old Douglas 'pike" from Douglas to Smithfield, R. I. The variations from a horizontal line are frequent and painful. The Douglas and Boston 'pike was in process of construction when the railroad from Providence to Worcester was built. The railroads stopped the turnpike business all over the country.

The man who built the Johnson house showed good sense in putting his house where the road goes around a hill instead of over it. Between the house and pond there is first, the open field and then the pine grove which reaches to the shore.

Calling one day at the house, I was given many facts relative to the house and family which seem of interest to all lovers of local history.

The house now measures thirty eight feet front by twenty-eight feet in depth, with an ell at the rear. The front is very low, seven feet high. The entrance is at the middle of the front side. A very tall man like the Deacon,—somehow such houses always produce tall men,—must stoop to enter. The roof rises to a section which is more gradual in its ascent to the

ridge pole, so that the middle part of the house is almost a two story one. From a distance, except for its being so hidden by the two trees, there would seem to be more roof than house. Originally the house was smaller, about one-third of its western end having been added by a later generation as the increase of children demanded. It at first consisted of two rooms only. The chimney, a huge stone one, formed a part of the west wall of the house. What is now seen of it above the roof shows the massive size of the stones. On the chimney is carved the date, 1750, with the initials "W. H." the house having been built by William Howard in that year. The beams and rafters are of hewn white oak of the old style and very large, some of them being twelve inches square. Some of the doors are of heavy boards, cleated, and hung with heavy old fashioned wrought iron hinges. The front door used to be of heavy plank, but four years ago, (1887) a modern door was put in its place. The cellar is under the original part only.

Rev. Benjamin Wood, more familiarly known as "Priest" Wood, came here and was settled as pastor over the Congregational Church in 1766. Shortly after Priest Wood came here, Tyrus Newton came from Southboro and bought this place. His daughter, Hannah, married Rufus Johnson, the father of Deacon Isaac, the present owner. Before Tyrus Newton came, the place was owned by an aunt of his.

Rufus Johnson and Hannah Newton, his wife, settled in what is now Millbury, then a part of Sutton. Subsequently, Tyrus and his wife becoming enfeebled by age, invited their daughter Hannah and her husband to come and care for them during the remainder of their lives and receive the gift of the homestead as compensation. They came May 6, 1809, bringing their three children who had been born to them in Sutton. Six other children came to bless them. Of these three are now living, Mrs. Hannah Goddard, (mother of Charles S. Goddard of the firm of Goddard, Stone & Co. of Worcester), Mrs. Sophia Ann Chamberlain, Rufus Johnson, (now in Douglas), Isaac T. Johnson and Mrs. Lydia H. Bancroft. There were in all four sons and five daughters. All the five daughters, Sarah, Eleanor, Hannah, Sophia and Lydia were married in the house.

This family history was given me by Mrs. Bancroft, who, with her sisters, Mrs. Chamberlain and Mrs. Goddard, live in close proximity to their old home.

A very old lady who used to visit in the Johnson family, used to say in the presence of Lydia, (Mrs. Bancroft), when she was a small girl that she, the old lady, saw those two elm trees set out when they were saplings, she being then quite young. Estimating at least sixty five years for each one from girlhood to the idea of old age, which is very advanced, it would make the trees not less than one hundred and thirty three years old, allowing them to be only three years old when set out. More than likely the trees are as old as the house, one hundred and forty one years. The larger one measures, at one foot from the ground, twenty feet, six inches in circumference; at six feet, twelve feet, six inches. Its mate is nearly as large. In the trunk are buried many hitching irons driven there long ago, others

being driven in as the bark covered them over. The place always attracts attention from passers by.

AARON F. GREENE.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

It has become a fad with wealthy people to engage a cast of elevated actors and have an outdoor performance of "As You Like It," on the grounds of their summer residences. No less than six similar productions have been given since July 1.

Maude Banks is collaborating with Nym Crinkle the New York critic, in writing a play which Miss Banks will appear in next season.

George Frothingham visited his cottage, named "Oar and Line," in Bridgton, Me., last week, only to find that thieves were ahead of him, and had gotten away with everything of value it contained.

J. K. Emmet Jr., is going to imitate Henry Chanfrau and star in a repertoire of his father's plays.

Isabelle Urquhart and Sylvia Gerrish have taken a beautifully furnished house in London, and write to friends on this side that they may remain there permanently. Their establishment is a great headquarters for Americans abroad.

Evangeline is a tremendous success in Australia. The natives never saw anything like it before.

There is talk of having Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show in Chicago during the World's Fair.

The actors have a new association. A number of them are said to have met recently in a New York hotel and to have organized themselves into the "Ancient Order of Divorced and Discarded Husbands." At present there is a great deal of mystery connected with the society, but its objects and purposes are told by the name. It is the intention to have all the unsuccessful married men in the profession banded together for offensive and defensive purposes. No single men will be allowed to join, and those actors who belong to the order and break the rules by recognizing wives who have dropped them from the cast, will be instantly expelled. The main design of the scheme is humorous and is probably based on the old idea of the "Alimony Club," which created no end of fun in its time.

Here is a little story that is just beginning to go the rounds. A pretty tough song-and-dance man was living at a dime museum boarding house in Boston recently, when one day a particular durable turkey was served at dinner. The song-and-dance man was cutting away at his drumstick without making any visible impression upon it and was muttering a lot of incoherent comments upon the quality of the bird, when his eye chanced to light upon a bottle of horse radish standing on the other end of the table. Turning to the land-lady's daughter, he exclaimed, in sardine tones, "Hey, Kittie, send up de linament, dis eagle's got the rheumatism."

Fred—Why, Charlie, I thought you were getting on so well with rich Miss DeHoofe! She's cut you dead.

Charlie—Yaas; she told me at Christmas I might send her enough candy to fill her slipper; I sent her four pounds, and she's never spoken to me since.—Funny Folks.

Books and Bookmen.

Thoreau's Pencil.

Not one of his using but one of his making. The sword of Washington, and the staff of Franklin inspired most eloquent words in the halls of Congress. The pen with which Lincoln signed the Emancipation Proclamation is a precious souvenir, and so on. Scores of noted men and objects with which they were associated might be named, and when a friend intimated that he possessed two lead pencils made by Thoreau, the poet naturalist, I was at once moved, Yankee like, to suggest a dicker that I might possess one of these precious objects, for surely no man would be miserly enough to insist on keeping two such rare relics. "I will give you a piece of the Charter Oak for one of them," is the proposition made and accepted and from Indiana, the curiosities comes, for strange to say these articles, made in Concord had been carried to the prairies of the West. "Pack it most securely in sending it, so that no harm may come to it" is my direction to the owner. He heeds me well. He fully appreciated the need of care and arose equal to the occasion for, by post, the pencil comes like the lead in a pencil itself. He had bored a hole in a pine stick, pushed the object in and it was perfectly safe. Thoreau's father had made pencils; but the American article was not equal to the foreign. Henry D. Thoreau, Harvard bred, had said that as good a pencil could be made here as elsewhere. He applied himself and demonstrated the truth of his statement. But when he had succeeded, he had no further interest. He would never make another, "Why should I? I would not do again what I have done once." The casual observer might say of Thoreau's pencil in effect what Jim Smiley's "feller" said out in Calaveras County, "Well I don't see no pint's about that pencil that's any better'n any other pencil." Comparisons are not instituted. Very likely, this small, black, round compound of cedar and plumbago, judged by the side of an Eagle or Dixon would fare badly. The best Dixon in the country is only one of millions. My Thoreau pencil is one of, possibly, a half dozen. Save the renewing of the paint upon it and possibly a little warping, it is as it left the maker's hand. Unused and never to be used, it remains a reminder of the man who gave a new gloss to out-of-door life, who imparted a charm to Walden Pond and to rural Concord that even Hawthorne and Emerson had failed to create. The history of the pencil is authentic. It comes to me, third handed from him who made it. With it in one's pocket, "Cape Cod" should be more instructive than ever. "A week on the Concord and Merrimack" would not be long enough. "Excursions" would be more enjoyable than ever. "Maine Woods" would reveal more of nature than we had ever dreamed of before. "Walden" would become clear as crystal, while "A Yankee in Canada" could not help thinking more often and more frequently of peaceful Concord and her thousand memories.

The Century for August. Contents: Portraits of the Emperor and Empress of Germany, frontispieces; the German Emperor, pictures by W. Taber, H. D. Nichols, O. H. Bacher, Harry Fenn, after photographs by

Frith & Co., Sophie Williams, and the Photographic Company of Berlin. Poultney Bigelow; Thou Reignest Still, Louise Chandler Montton; Thumb-Nail Sketches, Moglashen, pictures by the author, George Wharton Edwards; A Common Story, Wolcott Balestier; Two Kings, William H. Hayne; On the Study of Tennyson, Henry van Dyke; The Squirrel Inn, IV., pictures by A. B. Frost, Frank R. Stockton; The Press as a News Gatherer, by the Manager of the Associated Press, William Henry Smith; The Eleventh-Hour Laborer, L. Gray Noble; Life on the South Shoal Lightship, pictures by W. Taber, Gustav Kobbé; Play in Provence, The Grand Arrival of the Bulls, pictures by the author, Joseph Pennell; Alone We Come into the World, Stuart Sterne; The Little Renault, pictures by Kenyon Cox, Mary Hartwell Catherwood; On Elkhorn, Robert Burns Wilson; Our Summer Migration, a Social Study, Edward Hungerford; Le Crédit, from a painting by Alexander Harrison; Cape Horn and Co-operative Mining in '49, pictures by M. Burns, E. R. Butler, W. Taber, H. Fenn, W. L. Dodge, Willard B. Farwell; Gray Rocks and Grayer Sea, Charles G. D. Roberts; The White Crown, Herbert D. Ward; The Faith Doctor, VII., Edward Eggleston; The Clown and the Missionary, Viola Roseboro'. Topics of the Time: The Argentine Cheap Money Paradise, The Lottery's Last Ditch, "Orthodoxy and Liberty." Open Letters: "Valor and Skill in the Civil War," J. T. Derry T. A. Dodge; "Does Vivisection Help?" E. Berdoe, M. D.; Alexander Harrison, with full page picture, William A. Coffin; The Treatment of Inebriates, L. Edwin Dudley; "The Confederate Diplomats;" The Steamboat "Ariel." Bric-à-Brac: Reflections, J. A. Macon; Cour d'Amour—Cupid, J. C. F. Coburn; Two Seas, E. W. McGlasson; The Thoughtless Thinker, J. K. Bangs; Patience Ceased to be a Virtue, Edith M. Thomas; An Indian Uprising, drawn by P. Newell; To an English Sparrow, G. Horton; From the Women's Quarters; Sweet Mistress Nance, W. P. Carter; Positively Pretty, E. B. Ripley.

Even the heartiest of eaters could not be expected to make way with all there is on a well-filled table, and no more can the most omnivorous of readers do justice to the contents of all the monthly magazine visitors. He must sample and select for himself. One reader's favorites will not be those of another's necessarily. That person who is pleased to keep up with contemporary history will read first "The German Emperor." With the illustrations, the article is very instructive. The lover of quaint humor, will delight in "Thumb Nail Sketches," a very pleasant bit of Scottish life. The Student will feast "On the Study of Tennyson." "The Press as a News Gatherer" explains to the public the intricate system necessary to supply the world with its daily literary food. "Life on the South Shoal Lightship" describes the means taken to protect navigation along the coast of Nantucket. "Play in Provence" takes us to the south of France and charms us with pictures of living in that smiling region. California is again remembered in "Cape Horn and Co-operative Mining in '49." The theme seems to be a long one yet it never fails in interest. "The Clown and the Missionary" is good enough to be true.

Popular subjects are considered in "The Argentine Cheap Money Paradise," and its reading is commended to the Farmer reformer who just at present is following "Sockless Jerry Simpson." "The Lottery's Last Ditch" is a good statement of affairs in Louisiana. In the open letter department there is a debate

between a Northern and a Southern officer as to the relative forces in the Rebellion. After all, such discussions never settle anything. All the letters are timely. Bric-à-brac is the part of the magazine to be read when only a few minutes can be spared.

The Cottage Hearth, from the Cottage Hearth Company, Boston, Mass.

An instructive article on "The Alaskan Indians" opens the book. There is an illustration and descriptive article on Mrs. John A. Logan. The stories are good, and all the departments are fully up to their usual standard.

Good Housekeeping, published by Clark Bryan & Co., Springfield, Mass.

Miss Parloa's paper deals with things in season. "Out Door Entertainments" is a good article, and one that will be welcomed by many. We think "Yankee Gumption" is most too economical in its closeness. The servant problem deals with the mistress in this number. The sick room and the spare room, and then back to the kitchen for jelly making. Then the stories, we believe they should always end to the satisfaction of the reader, but "Canned Housekeeping" does not end well. An article on home entertainments and numberless recipes and bits of information fill the magazine so full that we wonder every body does not go at once and subscribe. Its price is only \$2.40 per year.

A Little Rebel, Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

We expect a novel from the pen of "The Duchess" to be light and "The Little Rebel" is no exception. A young girl is left without friends. Her Aunt and Guardian, the latter a student, and the former rather stiff and prim in all matters of decorum, have more than they can look after when she rebels as she does often. She finally leaves her Aunt and appears in the Professor's room declaring that she has come to stay. Toward the end of the book his brother dies and to him falls the estate and title. Then he may fall in love with his ward and solve the questions easily as to who shall take care of her and her money. A book to while away a Summer hour.

In France, says Harper's Bazar, a fondness for cats is evidently not confined to old maids. Paul de Koch, Théophile Gautier, and François Coppée are among some of the celebrated authors who cherish pet cats, while Taine, the critic has composed a sonnet in honor of the beautiful Angora puss who is Renan's feline favorite.

Harriet Hosmer, who is about to go abroad again for three or four months, is as bright and energetic as though forty years' constant work at her art did not lie behind her. She has a deep interest in woman's intellectual work, and is an honorary member of Sorosis.

A monument to the memory of Elizabeth Barrett Browning is to be erected at Ledbury, England, the town where she spent much of her childhood life. The memorial will probably take the shape of a clock tower in brick and stone. In a niche below the clock will stand a bronze bust of the poetess. A quotation from "Aurora Leigh" and some other suitable inscription will be placed upon the monument. It will stand in the market place.

A magazine that has a right to exist and a claim to be read in this, our land of reputed liberty, a publication that, in every page, is what its name implies, all this is the New England Magazine. The August number is unusually New Englandish, for if any thing in it, in fact or fancy, is located out of our boundaries, it has a flavor of New England principles as in the excellent article by W. D. McCracken on "The Rise of the Swiss Confederation." If not in New England nor America, the Swiss are permeated by the spirit that has made our part of America synonymous with truth and liberty, the world over.

This August magazine is timeliness itself, for when so many people are looking towards Vermont in her centennial year, here is a comprehensive and instructive article on the state. Then, too, in the month of the dedication of the Bennington monument we should expect a description of the battle and we have it, excellently well done. In the same connection is a fine story of Burgoyne's march and final overthrow. The Literature of the White Mountains is in place, where so many, not all New Englanders, are seeking health and recreation in America's Switzerland. Hannibal Hamlin comes in for a brief though entertaining account. The stories, too, savor of New England. "Commonplace Carrie" is well enough drawn to end differently. Let us hope, that there will be a sequel in which situations will be reversed.

John Prescott Guild has left upon the desk of LIGHT a small pamphlet containing an address prepared by him and given on Memorial Day. Perhaps we do not read aright, but it does seem as though the merits of the book would be enhanced if all flings at religion and preachers had been omitted. Certainly for such audiences as gather to hear words about the war and the nation, there should not be sentiments that would grate on popular feelings. Comrade Guild expresses tersely and eloquently, his thoughts concerning slavery, public schools, the saloon and other issues of the day and in all these we are with him heart and hand, but we can see no good in fighting what many believe to be their most precious heritage, viz., religion. The pamphlet is nicely printed at Tyngsboro in 1890, though as the author has it, the year is A. D. 1775, i.e., the year of American Independence. Suppose all nations should adopt such a standard, history and biography would be in an indistinguishable tangle.

Outing for August, Outing Publishing Co., New York and London.

This number makes very entertaining summer reading. The contents are as follows: Big Game in Colorado, Ernest Ingersoll; Canoeing on the Miramichi, Part 1, Rev. Wm. C. Gaynor; Four Days' Swordfishing, John Z. Rogers; Down Hill with a Star, Dr. Alfred C. Stokes; Running High Jumping, Part 1, Malcolm W. Ford; A Day with the Woodcock, E. W. Sandys; Yacht Clubs of the East, Capt. A. J. Kenealy; The Sylvan Sanctuary, a poem by Fred. Le Roy Sargent; Photographing in the White Mountains, Ellerslie Wallace; The Pool, a poem by Ella Higginson; A Beggar on Horseback, "Gipsey"; The Mystery of University Oval, Howard Keeler; Grouse Shooting in Ireland, Capt. T. S. Blackwell; The Theory and Introduction of Curve Pitching, O. P. Taylor; The Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Part III, Capt.

Daniel Morgan Taylor, U. S. A.; Polo, Part II, Lawrence Timpson; Camping Out, a poem by Mary A. Mason; Camping in the Woods, Helen S. Clark; Harry's Career at Yale, continued, John Seymour Wood; A Chapter in Lacrosse, Part II, Lionel Moses, Jr.; Scientific Tennis Strokes, Part III, Lobbing and Smash, J. Faruly Paret; Outing Monthly Record.

Vicks Magazine for August.

Sent out from Rochester, N. Y., this little visitor is very valuable in many ways. Its reading matter is first-class and the suggestions as to flowers and kindred matter are of great aid to those who wish to make home happy.

A Bit of Heavenly Blue.

When clouds o'erhang your pathway, friend,
And many are your cares,
And, with disengaged heart, you find
No answer to your prayers,
Remember there are always flowers,
Somewhere, of lovely hue,
And somewhere, shining in the sky,
A bit of heavenly blue.

Our world would be a dreary place
If this, friend, were not so,
And even Hope would droop her wings
Beneath a weight of woe;
But, thank God, there are always flowers,
Somewhere, of lovely hue,
And, somewhere, shining in the sky,
A bit of heavenly blue.

Vicks Magazine for August.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Mrs. J. S. Wetherby has been visiting in Turner's Falls, called there by a serious accident to her father.

Miss Mary L. Putnam of Leicester, and Mrs. F. L. R. Coes started Saturday for Centre Harbor, N. H., to join the family of their brother, Samuel H. Putnam, of the firm of Putnam, Davis & Co.

Misses Katie McLaughlin, Julia Riley, Mary Sullivan and Nellie Dower leave Tuesday for a two-weeks' vacation at Camden, Me.

Patrick N. Sullivan of Suffolk Street sailed from New York Wednesday on the City of New York, in company with Patrolman Enias Lombard, for a visit to relatives and friends in Ireland.

Mrs. W. Ansel Washburn and Miss Edith Washburn will spend the month of August in Falmouth.

Rev. Dr. Thomas J. Conaty and M. J. Guerin have been in Washington this week, delegates to the C. T. A. U. of America.

Hon. J. H. Walker, W. M. Spaulding and wife were at Saratoga last week.

Dr. J. T. Duggan returned last week from a trip to Saratoga and northern New York, and started again early this week to finish his vacation. He arrives this evening.

Miss C. E. Kemp and Miss Idelle Edwards have recently been to Saratoga.

Miss Gertrude L. March, organist at Grace Church, left Tuesday for a two-weeks' vacation, going to Chelsea, Mass.

Nova Scotia is more populous by the two months presence of John C. Beyer.

Misses Katie A. Collins and Ella E. Roche are spending their vacation at Providence, the guest of Mrs. C. H. Graton.

Miss Mary Jillson, a High School teacher, has been away a week in Lexington.

Mr. Ben T. Hammond sailed for Liverpool on the White Star steamer Britannic last Wednesday. Just for a brief visit.

Mr. Thomas F. Kernan has accepted a position in the composing room of LIGHT. He is a brother of Mr. R. F. Kernan, foreman in the same office.

Mr. Charles E. Miller, salesman in the dry goods house of Edward L. Smith & Co., was married Thursday in Ogdensburg, N. Y., to Miss Sadie F. McLean, a well known young lady of that city. Mr. and Mrs. Miller will probably make Worcester their future home.

Mr. W. L. Noble, salesman with Edward L. Smith and Co., and Mr. A. N. Slater of Springfield, left Monday morning for Moosehead Lake, intending to spend a week in hunting and camping out.

Rev. Fr. J. F. X. Teehan, of St. Paul's Catholic Church, is paying a brief visit to his parents, in Holyoke.

F. L. Hutchins attended the second annual convention of Volapukans at Chautauqua Aug 5th and 6th.

Mrs. A. H. Burton and Mrs. Edward T. Smith left Tuesday for a month's trip to Montreal and Quebec.

Mrs. W. H. Seaver and daughter Linda are at Falmouth Heights. They occupy a cottage in company with the family of L. A. Hastings of this city.

Mrs. Mary A. Lathe is at Strawberry Hill, Hotel Bethlehem, N. H.

H. S. Haskell Esq., is at Monhegan Island, Me.

Special Deputy Hart and family are at the Pickwick House, Falmouth Heights.

Miss Minnie Adams and Miss Cora Durgin have gone to Pawtuxet, R. I., from which place they will go on a yachting party with Miss Alice H. Armington.

Miss Marion J. Blood, assistant secretary of the young Women's Christian association, returned from her vacation Monday.

Many a closet shelf is burdened with unframed engravings and etchings, the gifts of friends whose thoughtfulness or poverty left the framing to be done by the recipient. You may grumble at the expense thus involved, but you have much to be thankful for in being permitted to use your own judgement in the selection of a frame. The Davis Art Co., 18 Pearl street are offering a reduction on mouldings the present month. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Otto Burton, the elevator boy of the Burnside Building, spent this week at Oakdale. Next week he will visit Providence and Boston.

Sea or Desert.

A Legend of the Great Colorado Desert.

Some twenty three years ago Dr. Wozencraft conceived the idea of diverting the waters of the Colorado river from their course and filling up the great desert of Southern California, converting the basin into a great inland sea. General Stoneman was then in command at Drum Barracks, Wilmington, and as there were no Indian wars out in Arizona he had some spare time on his hands. In these leisure hours he figured out the volume in the river and the evaporation that would take place over such an area as that of the great desert, coming to the conclusion that Dr. Wozencraft's great scheme was not feasible for the reasons that the waters would evaporate as fast as they ran in. The present flow of the Colorado or of the Gulf tides into the desert, and the accumulation of the waters in the desert appear to arbitrate in favor of the civilian as against the military man in this matter.

There never has been any question in the mind of any intelligent person who has studied the desert with its depression of 300 feet below the level of the sea and the many marks of ancient sea line around the rim that this basin was at one time an arm of the sea. The only question has been how long a period has elapsed since the formation of the embankment by the debris carried down by the river, cutting off the supply of water from the desert basin and changed its character. In those days persons who crossed the basins averred that the hull of an old ship was still plainly discernable at a certain point in the desert, and from this it was argued that not many centuries could have passed since the desert had been a sea. As late as ten years ago this mythical ship was heard of, but since the desert has come to be so much less of a terra incognita one hears no more of the stranded hull.

But there are other ships often seen to this day at many points in the Colorado desert. The best point to get a sight of these is from the northeastern corner of the desert. Stationed there under certain peculiar atmospheric influences, and with the sun in the proper direction, one may see not only a single ship, but at times a small fleet in full sail scudding before the breeze away to the southwest. About sunrise is the best time to see this. The desert lies below you spread out like a vast sea; its waves seem to pulsate, and on its bosom float these fleets of the desert. Hull, masts, sails, and cordage are all there, and briskly they seem to sail. The spectacle is the finest case of mirage ever witnessed by human eyes.

At the time Dr. Wozencraft made public his scheme there was as much talk about the desert as there is now under the impetus of the floods that seem to be once more taking possession of the basin. At the time a miner who had been in the habit of visiting the mountains near there for many years told the writer a curious Indian legend of the desert, which may not be without interest. He said he was told by an old Indian who claimed when he saw him on his first visit to the desert

fifty years ago, to be 125 years old. He described this old inhabitant of the hills by the edge of the desert as having hair a foot long and as white as snow. He was like a mummy so parched and thin he was. This Indian said he came of a family noted in the tribe for longevity, and that from father to sire the legend had been handed down for 500 years. It long antedated the Spanish occupation of the country. This is the way it was told:

Ages ago the desert was a sea. The waters of the Colorado emptied into it far north of where they now reach the Gulf. It was a wide and placid sea rarely vexed by storms, as few heavy winds came from the northeast or west owing to the mountains that hemmed it around. From the south up the gulf sometimes came a storm driving a great tide before it; and then the sea was dangerous to navigate. But this was rare, and as it came only in the rainy season on a south wind precautions were easily taken.

The north and east shores of the sea were peopled by a tribe of Indians noted for their high civilization, thrift and prosperity; but they were very exclusive, having very little intercourse with other people. So fertile were the shores of the sea that everything desirable grew with almost no cultivation, and the inhabitants had no need of anything from the outside world. The mountains were very rich in minerals, gold and silver abounding. These metals and the fruits of the grounds constantly tempted the surrounding tribes to make war on the inhabitants, and to repel these invasions the arts of war were carefully cultivated, and few battles were fought in which this tribe was not victorious. The mountains between this sea and where San Diego now is was peopled by a fierce mountain tribe, subsisting by hunting and fishing. Having little of the fertile lands of those who lived on the other side of the lake, they often made war to obtain them. In one of these two young men were taken captive and carried across the lake, where they were held in bondage. Two dusky maidens of the tribe conceived pity and then love for the bondsmen, and like Medea and Jason, the lovers planned for an escape. In a secluded spot amid a dense wood a boat was secretly constructed, and on a given night the two captives and their loving liberators set sail and successfully reached their homes in the mountains west of the sea, eluding all pursuit across the waters that separated the two tribes. Here the escaped men told marvelous stories of the wealth of their captors. The temple of the god of the tribe was almost a mass of pure gold and silver. The altar was one mass of fine gold. The idol was a solid mass of gold. The temple was piled with gold and silver. The homes of the tribe were adorned with gold, and all the houses were full of the glittering metal.

These tales fired the spirits of the western tribe to sack the temple of this hostile god, carry the image captive, and make all this wealth their own. Then they might enslave the other tribe, compel the captives to do all the work, and they might live on the fat of the conquered land, and enjoy their *dolce far niente* without cessation. To this end a fleet was built and launched on the western shore of the inland sea. It sailed the waters blue

and in due time arrived at the other side. A fierce battle was waged, first on sea and afterward ashore. The western tribe was victorious all along the line. The very temple was sacked and stripped of its decorations and treasures. The god was taken captive to the ships of the enemy, and then the houses were looted. The defeated tribe knew too well what all this meant. If their god was carried captive across the sea and set up bound in fetters at the feet of the deity of the other tribe their hope was gone forever. There would then be nothing to prevent the enemy from returning and making slaves of every man, women, and child in the tribe. Their enemy would come and dwell forever in their city. They would plant and sow, harvest and garner under the lash of taskmasters who would enjoy all the fruit of their labors.

It was almost sunset of a summer evening when the victorious fleet set sail to cross to the western shore. The surface of the waters lay placid beneath the clear blue sky. The sun was sinking behind the far mountain tops into the ocean beyond. Pale opalescent lights were blending softly in the peaceful sky, and the mountains, the woods and orchards were mirrored in perfect outline beneath the crystal waves. The high priest of the captive tribe, followed by a long line of inferior hierarchy, marched mournfully to the shore, chanting a doleful litany to their god. All the people old, and young, the tribe from the oldest person to the babe an hour old, were assembled there weeping around that placid sea, under that clear and peaceful sky in which stars were faintly beginning to burn. The fleet was slowly heading to the west. The aged priest lifted his suppliant hands and tearful eyes to heaven and begged for any interposition that might display the supreme power of their god and save his children from slavery forever. Suddenly the winds began to sigh in the trees; the bosom of the sea began to heave; the face of nature became black as eternal night; the tempest gathered strength; the winds increased in fury; the waves rose like mountains that stood around the sea. All night the storm raged, and when the sun rose it looked down on a scene of desolation. The fleet had been driven back; it lay wrecked upon a rock-bound part of the coast. The gold image of the captive god was found upon the shore near his own ruined temple. He lay on his face, his hands reaching inward, as if to lay hold on the land. At his feet lay the dead bodies of the two faithless women who had betrayed their country, as if the prostrate god in anger had spurned even their lifeless forms back into the waves. The strand was strewn with dead bodies of the foe; the dull roar of the angry waves still thundered on the rocks or swept in violence along the sand. The sea was blue again and the sun smiled. But the song of the birds was hushed in the trees; the leaves seemed sick, and the fruit was dropping overripe to the ground. The sea began slowly to recede from the shore, and never stopped until the bottom of his ancient bed was laid bare. All around was the abomination of desolation. The bed of the sea became the valley of death. Nothing ever went right with the tribe after that, but it melted away as the sea had dried up—more slowly, but quite as surely. Their

god avenged himself; but they must be punished for allowing his temple to be sacked and he taken captive. They were pusillanimous and their country must be destroyed, their sea dried up, and they left to wither slowly from the face of the earth.

On certain days the ancient deity revisits the scene where once his people lived so happily and burned incense to his name. Then the days are peaceful. The lightest breezes play over the arid sands. Phantom waters fill the old basin, and a sea spreads wide and blue from shore to shore. Phantom ships with sails all set, manned by phantom sailors skim over the surface of the inland sea. The domes of glittering cities rise proudly on the shore, and thick-leaved orchards dip their branches in the peaceful waves. The ghosts of the past are there and live over their simple lives as they did of yore, in a land as rich and idle as that of the lotus eaters themselves.—California.

When Ismail Pasha, the extravagant Khedive of Egypt, reigned over that historical land, he had in his garden a large cage of African lions. One day, while he was walking in the garden, the keeper, accompanied by a little girl, entered, carrying a basket of meat for the lions. The Khedive walked toward the cage to watch the beasts eat. They were hungry and pounced upon their food with ravenous fury. Standing close by the cage, with her hands resting upon the bars, was the little child. "Why do you permit your daughter to go so near the lions?" the Khedive asked of the keeper. "Oh," replied the keeper, "they are so accustomed to her that they would not harm her." "Then open the door and put her inside," said the Khedive. The keeper, with the submissiveness of those who know their lives will pay forfeit if they disobey their ruler, made with his eyes an appeal for mercy. But, seeing none in the Khedive's face, he kissed the little one tenderly, lifted her up, opened the door, placed her inside, and, as the door swung to, he turned his face away and groaned. The little one, though she did not stir, seemed not afraid. The lions appeared surprised, and the largest and fiercest rose and walked toward her. The Khedive stood gazing at the scene calmly, with a curious smile. The lion went up to the child, smelled of her, looked at her for fully half a minute, then lay down at her feet and beat the floor with his tail. Another lion approached. The first one gave an ominous growl, and the second lion went back. The others crouched low, as if prepared to spring, but they did not. This continued for about five minutes, the big lion never taking his eyes from the girl, and ceaselessly lashing the floor. The Khedive by this was satisfied, and turned to the keeper and commanded him to thrust a live lamb into the cage through another door. The keeper quickly caught a straying lamb and obeyed. As he did so, every lion sprang upon the lamb. "Take out the child," the Khedive commanded, and scarce had the words escaped him, before the keeper, who had already run to that end of the cage, jerked open the door, snatched the little one out, and clasped her in his arms. The Khedive laughed, tossed the keeper a coin, and walked on.

Whatever is, is right.—Pope.

The Lottery Ticket.

About thirty years ago, when lotteries were in fashion in the State of New Hampshire, one was granted to certain individuals in the town of Portsmouth, for some specific object, not now recollect. The scheme was published in such an imposing form, that the tickets met with a rapid sale among the good honest farmers of the state, who deemed it a fine chance to make a fortune, at the risk only of a five dollar bill. Although lotteries, in their best condition, and faithful management, are but a legal and fashionable mode of gambling, and although the probable result to each individual is to draw a blank, yet the temptation has been found too great to be withstood by the steady and sober minded yeomanry of the country, who would shrink at once from the usual, more direct and palpable games of chance. The pernicious and immoral tendency of them has caused their prohibition by law, and none have been granted in the state, for a number of years.

But whatever may be the tendency of lotteries, and however fairly they may have been conducted by managers and agents, it is well known that some instances have occurred among the ticket holders, successful or otherwise, to cheat and defraud each other. Viewing them as mere gambling transactions, men have descended to acts of meanness and dishonesty that they would have scorned to commit in other and ordinary transactions of life. A remarkable instance of the kind occurred in the progress of the lottery we have mentioned.

Three farmers in the country, whom we shall designate by the initials of A. B. & C. severally bought lottery tickets, and waited with a good deal of anxiety for the day of drawing, when the blind god was to dispense his favors with a liberal hand. When the drawing commenced, Mr. A. and B. who lived farther in the country than Mr. C., went in company together to Portsmouth, to gain some intelligence of the result. They soon found, they had both, in due form, drawn nothing more or less than a—blank! They stared at each other—and "looked unutterable things" at this sudden, and to them, unexpected blight to their high hopes of wealth; but they looked still more blank, when they saw fortune's wheel turn up a prize of five hundred dollars for their neighbor C. Their eyes had become satisfied with seeing—they started home, with heavier hearts and lighter purses than when they came.

As they travelled along, they could not forget the five hundred dollar prize drawn by their neighbor C., and, at last, concluded, that as it was all a gambling business, it would be well enough to devise some plan to divert the money from his pocket to their own. They soon hit upon one, and it operated to a charm. What this plan was, the sequel will sufficiently show.

As they approached within half a dozen miles of Mr. C.'s house, Mr. A. left the main road, took a circuitous route, and came into the same road again, four or five miles beyond it. In the meantime, Mr. B. continued on, in the direct road, and as he passed Mr. C. in the course of their conversation together, he

informed him that he had been to Portsmouth; the lottery had been drawn, and their tickets had, both of them, come out blanks. This information was given in such a manner as to leave no doubt in the mind of Mr. C. that he had won nothing, but had positively lost the price of his ticket. Mr. B., however, passed on, and left him to his own reflections.

While he was pondering over in his mind his actual lost and disappointed expectation, Mr. A. having faced about, was leisurely riding along in the direct road by his house, toward Portsmouth. Happening to be out at the door, he saw Mr. A. approach, and supposing he was on his way to learn something of the lottery, concluded he might manage to sell him his blank drawn ticket, and shave him out of the five he had lost. They met, and although the one was determined to sell, and the other to buy, yet they broached the subject with much caution, and with the usual Yankee tact at driving a good bargain, as will be seen by the following dialogue between them.

Mr. C. Good morning Mr. A. For Portsmouth, I suppose, to see about the lottery drawing.

Mr. A. I am.

Mr. C. You and I both have tickets, but I declare I have got almost sick of mine.

Mr. A. Do you wish to sell it, Sir?

Mr. C. Not exactly, I wish I had never bought it. I have a good mind to get rid of it.

Mr. A. But you have heard from Portsmouth, or you would not want to sell your ticket while the lottery is drawing, or perhaps, already drawn.

Mr. C. O, no I have not heard a word, but ill luck is usually my luck; and I think upon the whole, it would be better to sell, and get rid of all anxiety about it.

Mr. A. I can hardly believe, but that you have received some information respecting the drawing of your ticket; however, if you will say positively, and upon honor, that you have received none, I will take it at the original price.

This assurance was readily and positively given; the bargain was closed, and Mr. A. passed on. Mr. C. chuckled a little among his friends at his own good management, in shuffling off his blank drawn ticket to Mr. A. Meanwhile Mr. A. went to Portsmouth, received the five hundred dollar prize, and he and Mr. B. shared the spoils between them. It was, however, too good a joke to keep. Mr. A. and B. began, in their turn, to boast of their prowess and adroit management in shaving neighbor C. out of his prize ticket. This soon reached the ears of Mr. C. and he had to twist round his mouth to laugh out of the other corner, with the best grace he could. He found, to his chagrin and mortification, that the boot was on the other leg, and he had lent a willing hand to help put it on. He raved—threatened a lawsuit; but being reminded of his own solemn falsehood in the matter, he concluded the least said about it the better. He pocketed the insults and jeers of his adroit neighbors, bore the loss of his prize ticket in silence, and came to the wise conclusion, that honesty is indeed the best policy.

A. A. PARKER.

Fitzwilliam, N. H., 1847.

Public Library Additions.

Remainder of books added during May.

I indicates that the book is in the Intermediate department and may be taken out if specially called for.

American Ancestry, vol. 6, [by T. P. Hughes] 34066

Annual reports of U. S. Office of Chief of Engineers, 1875 to 1890, 52 volumes 34068—34119

BADLAM, Wonders of Alaska, 2nd ed. rev. 34066

BEAUF, C. E. Gately's World's Progress 34066

BROOKS, W. K. The Oyster; popular summary of a scientific study 34048

BROTHERHEAD, W. Forty years among the Booksellers of Philadelphia 34049

CAYLEY, A. Collected Mathematical Papers, vols. 1-3 34049

CHESTER, W. T. Complete trotting and pacing record, suppl. for 1890 34049

COCHAYNE, O. Leechdoms, wart cunning and statecraft in early England, vols. 1-3 34049

CRAWFORD, —. Bibliotheca Lin-desiana; catalogue of a coll. of Eng. ballads 34049

DEMANS, R. William Tyndale; biography, new ed. rev. by R. Lovett 34067

DONIOL, H. Historie de la participation de la France à l'établissement des Etats Unis d'Amérique, tome 4 34067

EMERSON, C. W. Physical Culture 34067

FISKE, J. The American Revolution 2 vols. 34064 5

GIDDINGS, E. J. American Christian Rulers; or Religion and Men of Government 34050

GLANVILLE, E. The Lost Heiress 34051

GRISWOLD, W. M. Descriptive list of novels and tales dealing with American City Life 34051

HOFMEISTER, W. Germination, development, etc. of the higher cryptogamia, tr. by F. Currey 34052

HOLLAND, Society of New York, Year book 1888-89 34052

JELF, W. E. Grammat of the Greek Language, 5th ed. with add. and corr. 2 vols. 34053

KAUFMANN, R. Paris of Today; tr. by O. Flinch 34052

LAW, B. G. The two move chess problem; with diagrams 34053

LEDUC, H. Historie des decorations en France 34053

L'Exposition des Beaux Arts; Salon de 1880-82, compr. planches en photogravure par Gonfif et Cie 34053

MARSH, F. T. Annals of the Hospital of S. Wulstan, etc. 34053

MERIMEE, P. Diane; Chronicle of the Reign of Charles IX; tr. by G. Saintsbury 34054

MONON, E. L'Exposition Universelle de 1889, tome 2 34054

NEVILL, R. Old Cottage and Domestic Architecture in south west Surrey, 2nd ed. 34054

OVINGTON, I. H. Helps for Home Nursing 34054

PUBLIC Schools Year Book (2nd Year)

1890-91 34063

RILEY, J. W. Sketches in Prose; and occasional verses 34063

RONIGEN, R. Principles of Thermodynamics; tr. rev. and enlarg. by A. J. Du Bois 34061

SARGENT, C. S. The sylva of North America; illust. by C. E. Faxon, vol. 2 34061

SCHAFF, P. Select Library of the Nicene and Post-Nicene Fathers of the Christian Church, ser. 1, vol. 1-14 34061

SCHAFF, P. AND WACE, H. Select Library of the Nicene and Post-Nicene Fathers of the Christian Church, ser. 2, vols. 1-2 34061

SHIELDS, G. O. (ps. Coquina) American Book of the Dog 34061

SMILES, S. A Publisher and his friends; memoir, etc. by John Murray, 1768-1843, 2 vols. 34055-6

STEPHEN, L. and LEE, S. Dictionary of National Biography, vol. 26 34062

STEVENSON, R. L. Father Damian; letter to Dr. Hyde of Honolulu 34062

TAYLOR, T. The Eleusinian and Bacchic Mysteries; ed. by A. Wilder, 4th ed. 34062

THORPE, T. E. Dictionary of applied Chemistry, vol. 2 34062

TOWNSEND, G. A. (ps. Gath) The Entailed Hat; or Patty Cannon's Times 34057

VANDYKE, T. S. Millionaires of a Day; the Southern California Boom 34059

VIRGILIUS MARO, P. Opera; with introd. and Eng. notes by A. Sidgwick, 2 vols. 34059-60

Worcester County Press.

"It is precisely at the time when the most vehement struggles for the success of a party have been crowned by victory that danger is to be apprehended. We become indifferent to our political duties and imagine no further effort necessary. The opposition work actively and astonish us by a victory due to our carelessness." —Spencer Sun.

"A license law enforced is probably not what many expect when they vote for license, but the terms on which the licenses are granted, are printed plainly on the license issued by the city clerk and the contract should be lived up to by the licensed dealers. With the extra police force the illegal "bottle business" can be largely curtailed, and it will not be difficult to discover where the liquor comes from that is sold in the so called "kitchen dives." —Fitchburg Sentinel.

"It appears, now that the truth is out, it was a woman that was at the bottom of Secretary Blaine's serious illness. She is a descendant of Hamm." —Webster Times.

"The Boston Record hints that Editor Cris-ty of the Worcester Telegram, contributes to newspaperial discordance by writing Sunday articles in accordance with a biblical concordance." —Clinton Courant.

"The question is, then, What is to become of Nevada? Will it become a political pocket

borough, sold to the party that has the largest barrel? There are great possibilities for evil in the present condition, for the state is steadily losing ground. Nearly 16,000 of the whole population was lost in the last decade of its existence." —Southbridge Press.

"The Houghton & Coolidge boot factory of Ashland will go where the best inducements are offered, which at present seems to be Milford or Marlboro, and then by and by we presume, it will have still better offers and go somewhere else. That is the result naturally to follow buying business into a town. It is the modern way of booming a town or city nevertheless, but many believe the time will come and that it is not a great way off, when business firms will be obliged to stand on their merits." —Westboro Chronotype.

"A list of 100 representative cities issued by the census department gives several cities with a population less than Fitchburg, but Fitchburg appears not on the list. Neither does Nashua and three or four other places. Where, oh where are they? Places having only 18,000 inhabitants are named." —Town Talk.

The Census Department hasn't heard of Fitchburg.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Miss Crompton is visiting Mrs. Bergen of New York at Newport this week.

Mrs. Charles G. Washburn and her son Reginald left Princeton Monday for Narragansett Pier.

Mrs. Edwin Brown and family are at Seal Harbor, Mt. Desert, Maine.

Mrs. H. W. Boyden and daughter are at the Bradford Springs Hotel, East Washington, N. H., for two weeks.

Albert S. Brown and wife are at Jackson, N. H.

The family of John E. Day, Esq., will sojourn at Harvard during the rest of this month.

Mr. C. H. Holden is spending the present week in Hopkinton.

Harry C. Boyden, W. H. S. '91, is off for New Haven, Conn., where he will have as good a time with relatives as that land of Steady Habits will admit.

Wm. B. Hoyt and sister Miss Eugenie E. are enjoying ocean breezes at Belfast, Me.

R. N. Daniels who resigned his B. & A. conductorship to become depot master at the Union Station, will resume his old position, being succeeded by conductor Frank Davis. The changes seem agreeable to all parties, and will go into effect August 20th.

The marriage of Charles D. Wheeler and Miss Fannie L. Foster, daughter of Calvin Foster, is announced to take place September 9.

Mrs. Jennie Abbott Mattoon is at the Sunset House, North Conway, N. H.

Worcester Veterans.

Charles M. Smith.

In pursuance of our plan to portray the veterans of our city, veterans in years, and veterans in service, we present, this week the face and record of Charles Mather Smith, not so old in years as many who have been or will be described here, but one who did good service in war times and who is, consequently, a veteran volunteer.

The middle name of Mr. Smith proclaims one line of ancestry going back to those stern Puritans whose lives have excited such diverse sentiments in later generations. He was born April 19, 1842, in Hawley, Franklin County, Massachusetts, but when young his parents moved to Charlemont and later to Shelburne Falls. In the schools of these towns, Comrade Smith received his education, save some time spent at Conway Academy and one term

ber of Company E, 1st Massachusetts Cavalry, and saw all the hard fighting in which that regiment participated until his imprisonment. He was at Pocataligo, S. C., Williamsburg, Md., South Mountain, Antietam, Martinsburg, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Brandy Station, Rapidan Station, Aldie, Bristow Station, Gettysburg, Jones' Cross Roads and Mine Run, where he was taken prisoner in November, 1863. The battle of Aldie was a 17th of June celebration, 1863. In it, the 1st Massachusetts Cavalry did valiant work and Comrade Smith captured a member of the 3d Virginia Cavalry, thereby, he claims, settling the score in advance. First and last he had a taste of three Southern prisons, viz., Belle Isle, Pemberton, in Richmond, and Andersonville. For nearly a year he was a prisoner, succeeding, finally in escaping from the last named place. The narrative of this escape with two comrades, forms the material of a most entertaining address, "From Anderson-

old town of Conway. Subsequently Mr. Smith was married to Miss Martha Fuller Woodward of Ashford, Conn., and they have three children. Two children by his first marriage died in infancy. It is noteworthy that Mr. Smith's six children were all girls.

Post 10 has no more loyal member than our comrade who has repeatedly served as chaplain. Any honorable thing that will advance the interests of a fellow veteran, he is ready to do. He has long been a member of Salem Street Congregational Church, and in all respects walks and acts consistently before men. The story of his escape from Confederate bondage is a thrilling recital and one that never wearys his listeners. It forms a link in the historic chain forged by the War of the Rebellion.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Councilman Geo. S. Dixon and family will spend the month of August in Enfield, Mass.

Fred H. Daniels is dangerously ill with typhoid fever. His condition excites much anxiety.

Chandler Bullock, Harvard '04 has returned from a visit to Lake Sunapee N. H.

Col. Ivers Phillips, referred to in the sketch of Marshal Washburn as one of his predecessors, lately celebrated his 86th birth-day at his home in Boulder, Colorado. The oldest man in his county he is an excellent specimen of New England's hardy products.

Among Nantucket visitors is Lundlord Charles Brown of the Bay State House.

Edward Whitney and family are at Princeton.

Cottage City reckons F. L. Durkee and family among its visitors.

D. Osborne Earle and Ernest H. Wood both Harvard boys, have been having an outing at Sunapee, N. H.

Some folks deserve long vacations because of there vigorous labor when at work. This applies to E. H. Warren, W. H. S. '01 who has gone to Block Island for a play spell.

George W. Wilder, Esq., of the office of Tracy & Catlin, Brooklyn, N. Y., is having a long vacation, dividing his time between Worcester and East Rindge N. H., where his father has a valuable estate.

Dr. A. C. Hull the dentist, left Monday for Ackworth, N. H., where he will spend his vacation. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Hull and Mr. and Mrs. Irving Rice. It is the intention of the party to ride the whole distance in a carriage, driving through Barre, Petersham and other Northern towns. Dr. Hull's office in Walker Building will be closed until his return, August 31st.

Said the flaxen-haired maiden to the dapper young man behind the counter—"Have you any nice, soft muslin, that will suit my complexion and hair?" Bleached or unbleached?"



CHARLES M. SMITH.
First Massachusetts Cavalry.

at Williston Seminary, East Hampton. Subsequent reading, study and reflection in home and field have richly supplemented these early advantages. His parents were William W. and Anna P. (Mather) Smith. The father, a native of Vermont, was a farmer. His mother was born in Ashfield, Massachusetts. Her father was a soldier in the war of 1812 and Selah Norton, her maternal grandfather was a Revolutionary soldier from Hartford.

Mr. Smith was an only child, but nevertheless when the signal for recruits came, he went from the farm to the camp and more than three years had elapsed ere he saw his home again. Nothing less could be expected from a boy who was born on the anniversary of Concord and Lexington. In the record that Post 10, G. A. R., is making of those belonging, there are few that excite more interest than that of C. M. Smith. He was a mem-

ville to Freedom," that he has given more than one hundred times through New England.

After the war, he was for thirteen years a salesman for a Rochester, (New York,) Nursery Company, selling stock chiefly in New Jersey, Connecticut and Massachusetts. Then for five years he represented D. Appleton & Co., in soliciting subscriptions for the American Cyclopædia. It was in this way that he came to Worcester. Later, he took up insurance soliciting and is now the accredited Worcester representative of the Travelers Life and Accident Company of Hartford, with office in the Burnside Building.

When twenty-four years old our comrade was married to Miss Lois S. Allis. She died in 1874, leaving one child, Lucelia, now a pupil in the High School. Mrs. Smith was a member of one of the oldest families in the good

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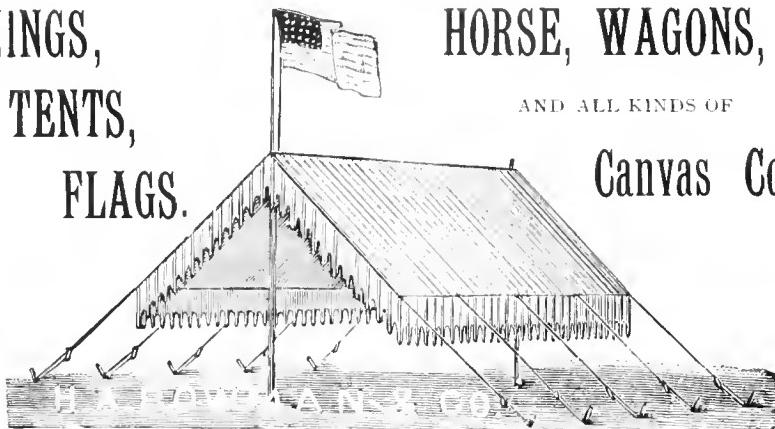
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HORSE, WAGONS,

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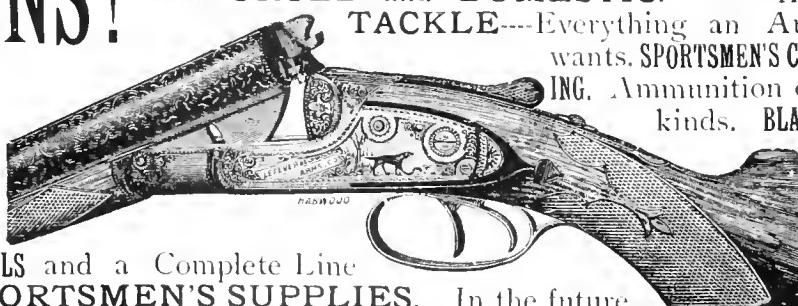
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Tents for Sale and To Rent. Waterproof Tents by our new process guaranteed not to leak. The above cut represents our popular lawn tent, in Stock and made to order, 418 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

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All grades, from all the popular Manufacturers, both
IMPORTED and **DOMESTIC**.—FISHING
 TACKLE—Everything an Angler
 wants. SPORTSMEN'S CLOTH-
 ING. Ammunition of all
 kinds. BLASTING



MATERIALS and a Complete Line
 of **SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES**. In the future
 as in the past my friends will receive a cordial welcome,
 with goods at the lowest prices, at the **SPORTSMEN'S EM-
 PORIUM**.

E. S. KNOWLES, 416 MAIN STREET.

A Gratifying Endorsement.

"John, Charles, William!" cried the boy's mother, "where are those peaches I left here?"

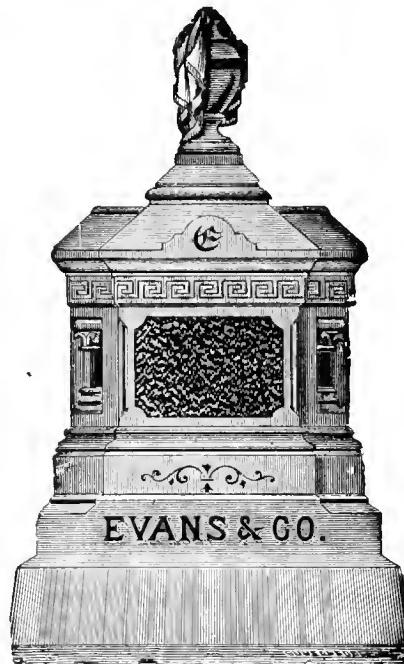
"In our midst," returned the boys; and when the doctor called that night the mother knew that her little darlings had spoken truthfully, as well as with grammatical accuracy that is not universal.—New York Sun.

"There goes a young fellow who lives on the fat of the land, and yet doesn't do a stroke of work."

"How does he do it?"

"Well, you see his mother is the fat woman in the dime museum."

Goslin—Dolly, what's a ring worm?
 Dolly—Don't know. Never studied natural history much.—Yenowine's News.



and thereby be sure of getting your Monumental work in place at an early day. No better and fairer place to be found than at

EVANS & COMPANY,

Manufacturers of
 Fine Monumental Work,
 131 Central Street, near Summer.

ALWAYS ON HAND!

The freshest and best vegetables to be found anywhere, with all kinds of fowls and game in their seasons.

GEORGE C. BLANCHARD,

DEALER IN
 Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb
 Poultry, Sausages, Lard, Butter, Vegetables, Etc., Etc.,
 No. 218 Main Street, Worcester, Mass



W. A. ENGLAND,

DEALER IN
 FINE WATCHES,
 CLOCKS, JEWELRY
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 REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

394 Main Street.

HARD WOOD MANTELS,
 Birch, Cherry, Oak, Etc.

* **SMITH & ADAMS**, *

NO. 156 MAIN STREET,
 H. W. Miller's Old Stand.

SUCCESS IN BUSINESS!

That young man or woman who succeeds in getting employment at reasonable compensation and can give satisfaction is said to be successful. Thousands of young people, and older ones too for that matter, are drudging along from year to year, receiving for their work a miserable pittance, when by the expenditure of a little time and money in the right direction they might rank among those known as the "lucky" ones.

TO BE SUCCESSFUL IN BUSINESS YOU MUST KNOW YOUR BUSINESS.

Of the hundreds of young people who have received their training at Becker's Business College there are but very few who do not to-day occupy responsible, paying positions. No institution can make a success of a person who is born a failure, but in every case where our pupils have natural aptness or judgement they succeed.

RECORD OF THE PAST.

Of all our graduates sent out to situations of responsibility and trust in past years not three have proved unable to succeed. If you would command success in business you must EDUCATE FOR BUSINESS, and in choosing a school in which to educate, it would hardly be reasonable to look for success if you patronize a school that is not a success; in other words:

IF YOU WISH TO BE SUCCESSFUL LEARN AT A SUCCESSFUL INSTITUTION.

The success of Becker's Business College since it was established has rivaled that of any institution in New England, and during the past year every graduate placed in position is now engaged.

EVERY YOUNG MAN AND WOMAN WHO WAS SENT

to a situation as Stenographer has given satisfaction. We could have placed twenty more young men if we had had them to place. Young men to day cannot make a more certain investment for success than to learn Shorthand at Becker's. There are lots of young men and women who pretend to be stenographers and yet fail, but they don't come from Becker's.

WE CHALLENGE ANY ONE TO SHOW

where one of our graduates in stenography ever failed. Remember,—If you look for success go to a successful institution. A school that is in disrepute and on the decline cannot teach success.

Send to Becker's Business College, 492 Main Street, for our elegant catalogue and circulars.

GEORGE W. PICKUP,

(SUCCESSOR TO SAMUEL CLARK.)

TIN PLATE, SHEET IRON and COPPER Worker,

Stove, Range and Furnace Repairer. Conductors and Ash Chutes. Refrigerators Lined and Repaired. Tin Roofing and General Jobbing. 23 years' experience in the employ of Worcester's oldest busin ss man, Henry W. Miller. All orders promptly attended to. Shop, 16 Pleasant St., up one flight, residence, 31 Laurel St.



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near a growing city, for 20 subscribers KELLEY & FORD, Publishers, 367 Washington St., Boston, Mass. CAPT. C. F. KELLEY, Camp 97, Brookline, Mass.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of ALMIRA WILSON, late of Worcester, in said county, deceased, intestate. Greet ing.

Upon the Petition of Martin Wilson of said Worcester, you are cited to a peal at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner, without the giving of surety or securities, on his official bond pursuant to the statute.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in LIGG, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least before said court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William L. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-eighth day of July in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

Commissioners Sale of Real Estate.

Will be sold at Public Auction on or near the premises on Norfolk Street, on Oak hill, so-called, in the City of Worcester, Mass., on Monday, the Seventeenth day of August next, at Eleven o'clock in the forenoon two certain tracts or parcels of land containing twenty thousand square feet more or less, and being all of lot No. (2) excepting two feet on the N. therby side thereof and all of lot No. (3) on a plan of lots recorded in the Worcester District Registry of Deeds for the County of Worcester, Book 455, Page 654, to which plan and record reference is hereby made for a more particular description of the premises.

WILLIS E. SIBLEY,
HENRY M. CLEMENTE, Commissioners.
WILLIS F. PHILLIPS,
WORCESTER, July 23, 1891

**LAWRENCE,
PHOTOGRAPHER.**

492 Main Street.

TAKE ELEVATOR.

The Poet's Song.

Dark sea, I leap to thee,
That tho' I know not how—
Some jewel rare may be
For me to find,
And finding, bin't
I hat pearl on each man's brow.

What matter if I drown
Beneath thy angry trown,
If men new joy may see
Forgettings mer.

Great hills, I climb to peer
From off thy peaks, cloud high,
That by the vision clear
I sights may grasp,
And grasping, clasp
That dream in each man's eye.

What matter if I fall,
It in my dying call
That vision is my song
And men are strong?

Grim Pain, I bare my heart,
That on its quiv'ring thread,
Tho' rough may be thy Art—
Some song may grow,
And growing, flow
That souls of men be fed.

What matter if my blood
Shall ebb before its flood
If men from out the string
New Peace may bring?
—Helen Worthington Rogers.

Peck's Art Store.

That veteran in the line of Art goods is having a grand transformation scene in his quarters at 368 Main street. In the first place the gallery in the rear of the store is being made over completely. When finished, it will be quite square with admirable lighting from above. Then the salesroom is to be worked over. To get ready for that, i. e. for painters and paperers it is desirable to lessen his stock. If not sold it must be moved. He prefers to sell and, as an inducement, goods have been marked down to so low a figure that, even in these summer days, people cannot resist the temptation to purchase. Many choice works are now offered at fully one third less than regular prices. Economical people will make some of their Christmas selections now. Art lovers cannot call too soon to inspect the treasures thus offered.

Prof. T. E. N. Eaton.

Our friend, late of the Institute, writes that his health is, already, very much improved by his removal to California. His settlement in his new home, however, was deeply saddened by the death of his mother who scarcely more than reached the land of the setting sun ere she found in it a final resting place.

**THE CRITERION
Bakery and Restaurant.**

Nothing but first-class material used. Table board at reasonable prices.

231 MAIN ST. AND 36 SHREWSBURY ST.
J. & T. CALDER, Proprietors.

C. REBBOLI,

Confectioner * and * Caterer,

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Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection, 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.

BICYCLES.

Agency for Standard Wheels.

195 FRONT ST.

L. J. ZAHONYI,

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BOOK * BINDING *

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387 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

STARKIE'S DYE HOUSE,

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Ladies and Gents' Garments

DYED * AND * CLEANSED

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Book, Newspaper, Catalogue, Church, Society, Wedding and Commercial Printing of every kind executed in the best modern style.

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Furniture, Ranges, Carpets

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Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices as low as any house in New England.

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TO THE
W E S T !

Commencing June 7, 1891,

Through Trains Leave Worcester:

9:50 A. M. (ex. Sunday) Day Express.
11:40 A. M. Daily, "Chicago Special."
3:25 P. M. Daily, North Shore Limited.
4:17 P. M. Daily, Cincinnati and St. Louis Express.
8:00 P. M. Daily, Pacific Express.

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FOR

HARTFORD, NEW HAVEN AND NEW YORK.

LEAVE BOSTON.	AR. NEW YORK.
10:13 A. M.	3:30 P. M.
12:12 A. M.	5:30 P. M.
5:06 P. M.*	10:00 P. M.
12:29 A. M.*	6:45 A. M.

*Run Daily.

For tickets, information, time tables, etc., apply to JAMES CUNNINGHAM, Ticket Agent, Union Station.

A. S. HANSON, Gen. Pass. Agent.

FITCHBURG RAILROAD.**Reduced Rates of Fare**For Round Trip Tickets on Account
of Summer**VACATION EXCURSIONS.**On Sale June 1st to September 30th, and good
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FROM BOSTON TO THE

**Popular Resorts of New Eng-
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Including local excursions to places in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont. The only line running Quick Trains, Superb Equipment and Through Cars via

HOOSAC TUNNEL ROUTE FROM BOSTON TO
TROY, ALBANY, SARATOGA AND NIAGARA FALLS, AND VIA LAKE CHAMPLAIN ROUTE FROM

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WEST PORT, PORT HENRY, PLATTSBURG,
BRANDON, BURLINGTON, ST. ALBANS,
ADIRONDACKS and MONTREAL.**Summer Excursion Book**

giving information in regard to routes, rates of fare and list of Hotels and Boarding Houses, can be obtained at the Company's office, 250 Washington Street, and mailed free on application to J. R. WATSON, General Passenger Agent, Boston, Mass.

Good to Eat.**Baked Cheese.**

One and one-half cups grated cheese, one-half cup fine bread crumbs, one cup milk, one egg beaten very light, a pinch—*very small*—cayenne pepper, and salt to taste. Put in buttered dish and bake fifteen minutes—Home Magazine.

Dutch Apple Pie.

Many people dislike apple because they say the distinctive flavor of the fruit is lost, and it just seems as if they were eating a pie-crust shell filled in with apple sauce. This is not so with the pies which the Pennsylvania Dutch make. They do not cut the apples into little pieces, only slicing them down like tomatoes, occasionally cutting the slices in half. These are laid on the bottom crust, with a little milk or water poured over them sugared down well, and sprinkled with cinnamon, and then put in the oven to bake. There is no top crust, and the pie comes out of the oven brown and delicious and rich, and with milk or cream poured over it would be a dainty dish to set before the king. SUSAN P. E.

Philadelphia.—Housekeeper's Weekly.

For egg sandwiches, chop the white of hard-boiled eggs very fine. Mash the yolks and mix them with melted butter, salt and pepper. Then mix all with the chopped whites and spread it on the bread. Take a long, narrow loaf bread, shave off the crust till the loaf is shaped like a cylinder. Then slice as thin as possible from the end. Spread with the egg mixture; put two together and arrange them on a plate, one overlapping the other.

For stewed codfish, cut a small cod into three or four equal sized pieces, wash them in salt and water, and put them into a kettle with no more water than will cling to them. Add two tablespoonfuls of butter divided in halves, one of them having a scant tablespoonful of flour rubbed into it. Add salt to taste and a little white pepper (powdered) at the very last. Let it cook slowly and well covered for fifteen to twenty minutes, and serve the fish and sauce in the same dish.—Northern Advocate.

Housekeepers who live in the country often times do not realize what a bonanza they have in their tomato patch. Is there nothing in the house for breakfast? Just a few steps down the garden walk and you may choose half a dozen great luscious, ripe—but not too ripe, tomatoes. They are cool and fresh, for in the country you breakfast early, and these have the dew still glistening on their ruddy skins. Cut them in thick slices—probably three to each tomato; roll in flour and fry in sweet dripping, or better still, butter, which is so cheap now that you can afford it. Just let them brown lightly on each side and lift with a pan-cake turner to a hot dish. Stir a large tablespoonful of flour into the fat in the pan and add slowly a pint of rich milk, which has been brought to the boiling point. Season with salt and pepper and pour over the tomatoes. You will not fare badly this hot weather if you have nothing else except toast and coffee.—Boston Budget.

Before we passionately desire any thing which another enjoys, we should examine into the happiness of its possessor.

Hominy Gems.BY MRS. D. A. LINCOLN,
Author Boston Cook Book.

Mix 2 table-spoons, uncooked hominy, 1 tea-spoon, salt, 1 table-spoon, butter, and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup boiling water. Place this over the tea-kettle until the hominy absorbs all the water. Pour 1 cup boiling milk on 1 scant cup yellow corn meal; add 2 table-spoons sugar and the hominy. Let it cool slightly, then add the yolks of 2 eggs beaten in hot broth, then the whites beaten stiff. Stir in 1 level tea-spoon, Cleve Land's baking powder and bake at 325° in hot buttered gem pans, about 20 minutes. A scant cup of cold boiled hominy may be used instead of the fresh hominy. It should be sifted through a squash-strainer, to free it from lumps.—(Copyright, 1891, by Cleveland Baking Powder Co.)

We supply Canada's baking powder, the product we made for that.

"Cleveland's Baking Powder; the best in quality, highest in leavening power and perfectly wholesome." A. F. Underwood, U. S. Government Chemist, 1891.

Dr. A. A. Howland.

Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

Dentists. 11 Pleasant St., Worcester, Mass

Residence, 61 West Street.

Office open during the summer.

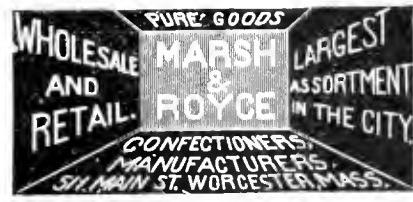
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I most cordially invite
To call at my**Model Drug Store**When in want of anything
They would expect to find

In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,

10 FRONT STREET.



W. H. TWICHELL,
Gold, Silver and Nickel
Plater,

Bronzing, Lacquering and Oxidizing. Also job polishing.

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ART NEEDLEWORK AND STAMPINGRoom 1, Burnside Building, 339 Main St.,
Mexican Work, Embroidery, Fine Needlework,
Done to Order.Instruction given and material furnished. Goods sold
on commission.

MRS. S. M. KEYES.

Removed to
Larger Quarters.
44 Front St.
Take Elevator.



A New, Separate
Shorthand and
Typewriting
Department.

HINMAN'S COLLEGE OF BUSINESS and SHORTHAND

Begins its Fall Term September 1. The New Rooms now required are double the size of those vacated. Tuition for 6 months, \$60. For 10 months, \$78. Students in Shorthand will by the NEW RAPID SYSTEM, be qualified for business in 3 to 5 months, complete tuition, \$50, and be offered positions in Worcester or elsewhere. Read the following:

REMINGTON STANDARD TYPE WRITER
WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
BOSTON, MASS., JULY 30, 1891.

MR. A. H. HINMAN, Worcester, Mass., Dear Sir --

The demand for Remington Typewriter operators has become so great that we have been obliged to open in connection with our Boston office a department for securing and placing operators who use our machines. The result has been that through our Boston office alone during the past year from July to July we have placed 612 young men and women in good business positions. This does not include any placed by our thirty odd agents in New England. In no case, either from the person placed or from the employer have we received one cent for our services. So great has been the demand from business men that we have been almost constantly embarrassed in our efforts to find a sufficient number of young men and women qualified to fill positions. To be a candidate for our strictly gratuitous services to young men and women, we require that our operators shall be able to write shorthand at the rate of 90 words per minute and transcribe the matter upon the Remington Typewriter at 30 words per minute. As you in line with leading business colleges have decided to use our machines exclusively, we propose to LOOK TO YOUR COLLEGE FOR REMINGTON OPERATORS. We shall instruct our Boston, Worcester and New England Agents to do all we can in placing your graduates in business offices as you qualify them. Yours very truly,

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT.

Hinman's College can qualify shorthand students for business and PLACE THEM IN POSITIONS IN HALF THE TIME AND FOR HALF THE MONEY required by the other shorthand school in Worcester, whose circulars say:—"We will in no case and under no circumstance agree to furnish a position for any pupil, we would rather not receive that pupil at all than to guarantee to furnish a position.



Grand Inaugural Opening

Monday, August 17.

MATINEE AT 2. EVENING AT 8

Admission 10, 20, and 25c.

Box Office open for the sale of reserved seats THURSDAY, AUG. 13, at 10 a. m. For opening attractions and further particulars see later announcements.

SPECIAL.

THE LADY ORCHESTRA

Under the direction of Mme. Percival, will give a

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT

MONDAY MORNING, AUG. 17, from 10 to 12, when this beautiful house will be thrown open for the free inspection of ladies only.

MECHANICS HALL,

One Week. Commencing Monday Aug. 10. Matinee Every Day Except Monday.

GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH.

NOTHING LIKE IT EVER HERE BEFORE.

MISS NETTIE MORRIS' EQUINE AND CANINE PARADOX CO.

50 DOGS AND PONIES 50

See Them! It Will Pay You. The Only Show of the Kind in the World.

A world of wonder! The grandest display of animal sagacity in the whole range of nature! People turned away! Houses not large enough! Endorsed by press and clergy.

GRAND STREET PARADE.

See the Wonderful Ponies. The Ladies and Children are delighted.
Remember the Date.

Admission, 25, 35 and 50c.

Reserved seats on sale at box office, Mechanics Hall, every day, from 10 a.m. to 9 p.m.

W. H. Warren.

Sometimes Worcester loses, but as often she gains. The machine shops of Mr. Warren give our city a wide reputation. Mr. Warren has lately received an order for five heavy radical machines for the U. S. Government at the Watervliet arsenal. The contract covers \$25,000.

Up in Saratoga county, N. Y., they have a panorama of the Holy Land, which is enlivened by sparring matches, conducted by two eminent bruisers between the scenes. A few evenings ago the pugilistic contest be-

came unnecessarily warm and was prolonged to such an extent that the boy at the crank became disgusted and turned on the next picture, just as the ninth round was about to conclude. The consequence was that one of the combatants was knocked clear through the ruins of Solomon's Temple, and took refuge behind the Sea of Galilee just as his adversary kicked through that sheet of water. The panorama is now closed for repairs.

We are never made so ridiculous by the qualities we have, as by those we effect to have.

THE CLARK-

SAWYER CO.

472 to 482 Main Street.

MOJELICA

NEW INVOICE OF

MAJOLICA WARE

Just Received. Fresh and Bright Goods.

Cream Pitchers . . 10c each

Dessert Plates . . " "

Pickle Dishes . . " "

Mugs " "

Enamelled Cream

Pitchers . . . 30c each

Enamelled Water

Pitchers . 25c 35c 42c each

Bread or cake plates 25c "

Cuspadores 37c and 50c "

Butter Dishes . . 42c "

Umbrella Stands \$5.00 "

THE CLARK-SAWYER CO.

472 to 482 Main Street.

Household.

Flowers should be gathered early in the morning, while wet with dew, or late in the evening after sundown. It is better for the plants and for the flowers cut that they may be removed by scissors or a sharp knife than wrenched off with the hand. It is far better if they are kept for some time to change the water daily and clip off the tips of the stems each time. Rare roses and valuable flowers should be covered with paper and set in the ice box at night. A few drops of ammonia or a little salt in the water is said to materially assist in keeping flowers fresh.

Sweet clover, picked when in bloom, gives a fresh and dainty odor to clothes among which it is placed; and rose and geranium leaves dried, give also a pleasant fragrance. —Waverly Magazine.

In washing blinds and dark paint always add several tablespoonfuls of ammonia to the water, and when dry rub the paint with kerosene oil.

Fruit stains of long standing on white goods or fresh stains that refuse to yield to ordinary treatment, may be removed by dipping into a very weak solution of chloride of lime, and spreading in the sun or on the grass, if possible to bleach. As soon as the stains disappear, rinse thoroughly, as the lime is apt to injure the fabric. Use soft water both in making the solution and in rinsing afterward. —Boston Budget.

The beneficent power of hot water is a theme on which this department has before touched, but it is a question if it can ever be too prominently brought to the notice of the general public, or if there is any one subject relating to physical well being that touches so absolute and so universal a need. In such a heated term as that through which we have passed this last week, the prevalent use of ice water and iced drinks was such—it is always such—as to incite the most serious attention. The "deadly ice-water" it is sometimes termed, with the utmost truth. It is more than an open question if all the discomfort, of severe heat, and even severe work added, is as disastrous in its effects as is the constant resort to iced drinks, which, so far from being "cooling," merely add fuel to the flame. Spectator.

A hammock swung indoors is a convenience and a luxury to those compelled to stay in the city in the summer. The hammocks of gray or soft-toned blue, with valance at each side of some harmonizing material, does not detract from the summer appearance of a city room, and is much cooler for an afternoon or early evening nap than the finest upholstered lounge.

It is an easy matter to make one of those useful little affairs for keeping the tea hot called a "cosy," and it affords a nice gift for a housekeeper. Shape a piece of cotton batting over your teapot, and line it with thin silk. Baste around the edge, to hold in proper form. Cover the outside with plush, quilted silk, embroidered velvet, or any material you may fancy, and bind the lower edge with ribbon. An ordinary-size tea cosy may be made about twelve inches long.



Oifet Special Bargains in all Lines of
HOUSE---FURNISHINGS !

and those who buy now can save money.

CHAMBER SETS,

From \$18 upwards.

PARLOR SUITS,

From \$40 upwards.

SIDEBOARDS,

ODD EASY CHAIRS

Reduced in price to close.

Plush 16th Century

Oak Platform Rockers,

\$8.50, WORTH \$10.00.

Carpets

AT LOW PRICES.

Ranges!

We sell the Crawford Ranges—none better—they always give perfect satisfaction, and the only range in the market that will bake in the lower oven, which we guarantee.

ANDES RANGES.

This is the best 8 inch Range in the market for \$25.

We sell a good Range for \$15.

Call and examine our

DINNER SETS, 112 pcs., for \$8.98
IT CAN'T BE BEAT.

Liberal Terms of Credit at
Cash Prices.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

355 MAIN STREET.

Over on Our Street.

Though not heard from recently, our street is still here. Since our new license law went into effect, things have not been quite so salubrious as heretofore. The time was when a drunken man was never seen in these parts; but now the tale is different.

Only recently a Swede steered a brother Scandinavian into a side court, and laid him out on the grass to lie there while the steersman went off to get a back and thus get him home without the aid of the police. This was on a Sunday morning. Such tangle feet were never seen on our street before. This was just as people were going to church and what a lesson for those who sought the sanctuary. On that very holy morning one of our citizens saw a drunken man trying to walk out of a second story window and, later, another man, imbecile with drink, nauseatingly exhibiting himself. Is it any wonder that we do not fancy the license law? When was an intoxicated Swede seen, on our side, before the Union Street place was legalized?

So many say they cannot have a garden for there is no room, but if you will come over on our street, I will show you a fine display where there is very little room. I have never seen so much, obtained from so little. I do not know how much was expended on seeds or potted plants, but there are sixteen varieties of wild flowers costing only the time taken to visit their haunts and transplant them. These plants from the woods are set under the shadow of a wall several feet in height, where but little sun reaches them. On this bare, blank, stone wall a Japanese ivy has been trained, and bids fair to cover it in a short time. On top of the wall there are wooden boxes painted and filled with geraniums, all in full bloom, and of many colors, both double and single. Under the wall a place about a foot wide is filled with the wild plants mentioned, and ferns. There are ten varieties of ferns. As an instance of the way in which space is utilized take the dining room window. On the window ledge is a pot of bogonia in full blossom. Just under the window on a shelf is a red box also full, and still lower down there is a tiny strip of ground in which are planted nasturtiums. On a table at one end of the piazza are potted plants, and one maiden hair fern, very luxuriant. There are fifteen kinds of begonias, for they can grow without much sun light. An immense fuchsia, with I don't know how many blossoms, stands on the piazza and a big hydrangea which has delighted passers-by, all the spring and summer. This is not one hired for the season. A box of begonias at the other end on the shady side, and things that climb are growing on trellises up the sunny side. I was shown one sort of plant that was said to be a new begonia, called the edible begonia, but which looked to me very like a fine head of lettuce, or an old plant with a new name. I said: "Well, now you will have next green corn and tomatoes, though I'm sure I don't know where you will put them unless you hang them out the chamber windows." I look at the top of the piazza every time I pass, thinking they will have a garden made up there. You may think the space is too crowded, but the beds are all very narrow,

and between the windows and the wall is a piece of fine grass, kept closely shaven and always fresh and cool to the eye. There is, too, a white lilac that has just been set out. Nothing seems to be crowded or out place, and though the space is small it shows what may be done if people are inclined to spread beauty around their homes.

I have not enumerated all the plants, for there are so many, but I assure you that notwithstanding the number, if a spot is found where anything can grow it will be filled at once. Will not the children of the house be unconsciously learning lessons from the growing beauty at their doors? If it be true that we grow like our surroundings, as I think it is, then you will not wonder when I tell you that house contains only bright and cheerful faces.

"Many people of many minds, many fishes of many kinds" was a rhyme of boyhood's days and it comes forcibly to mind when I find a resident on our street of middle life who has never drunken a cup of tea or coffee and still another who has been through college, yet never caught a fish nor fired a gun. What stacks of enjoyment these people have missed! I suppose they would say that we cannot miss what we never have had and that they have had plenty of fun and comfort in their own way. A grand thing it is that we do not all seek pleasure and creature comforts in the same channels. This is the way we avoid crowding.

One family of little folks near us is full of grief over the death of a pet dog. The little boy whose property the small canine was has decorated the grave in a cheerful manner and holds at least one funeral a day assisted by the neighboring children. In addition to a song, sung to the tune of "My Bonnie lies over the Ocean" he reads every time, these lines written for him by his mother. He never gets through his reading without a trembling voice and a falling tear. Does any one blame him?

ONLY A DOG.

Only a dog! Today under the pine tree tall,
I left the pet of the years, never to come at our call.

Only a dog—a mound covered with pansy and fern,
Over the soft silken head, Oh how the little hearts yearn.

Only a dog—and yet how could the children know
She had no soul to save, they only "Loved her, so."

Only a dog I know, but little hearts are true,
And scalding tears drop fast over "Only a dog" to you

THE 15TH IN BALTIMORE.

At one of the 15th reunions, Capt. T. J. Hastings of Worcester read a poem, describing the passage of the regiment through Baltimore on its way to the front, written by a lady of New Jersey, who was present in Baltimore when the regiment passed through August 10th 1861, and was the lady referred to as leaning on the old gentlemen's arm on that occasion. The poem is as follows:

It was our hour of trial, when loyal hearts, astir,
Seeing their country's peril, sprang up to rescue her;
When all the North was moving, as it were but one
brave man.
And Massachusetts, bless her! led, as of old, the van.
Her sons had borne our banner thro' many a fearful
fray,
The starry flag of freedom, on many a fatal day
Had seen that glorious standard with their life-blood
sprinkled o'er;
And again the cry came ringing: "300,000 more."

And we gave them—gave our loved ones, as we would have given our life;
God knows it had been easier to dare, with them, the strife.

No matter what the fates may bring, no other future day

Can be so dark as that one on which they marched away.

The old 15th—what memories the very name inspires!
How our boys' eyes flash and sparkle, and how the smouldering fires

Time never can extinguish, flame into fresher life,
Again in fancy sharing long march and deadly strife.

The old 15th! Its partings (the hardest ta k) were o'er,
And home lay far behind them, in front was Baltimore.
"Look to your guns, my comrades," their gallant Col-
onel said;

"If rebels strike, remember our Massachusetts dead!"

"Remember how our vanguard, our own brave Sixth,
was met;
Remember that the spirit which slew them rankles yet
In many a rebel bosom;—if they show fight today,
Be ready, and we'll teach them that's a game which two
can play."

With a cheer the soldiers answer—a loyal ringing cheer—
Such as only true men give, such as stirs the blood to
hear;

Then, with their foes about them, in patient silence
stand
On guard, alert, awaiting the next word of command.

Around them traitors gather, hating the flag they bear;
Hating their very presence, and the uniform they wear;
Dark, scowling faces lower, and angry threat and sneer
Fall upon ears that listen, tho' they do not seem to hear,

Amid the crowding rabb'e who would g'dly do them
harm,

Stands a venerable man, with a lady on his arm;
Of calm and stately presence, with snow white beard and
hair,

It seems a thousand pities one so noble should be there,
"If men like that turn rebel, why wonder at the rest?"

He looks like one," our soldiers think, "who might
stand any test."

And, thinking thus, a Captain of the 15th chanced to
ride
Close by where he was standing, with the lady by his
side.

Making a quick step forward, as the Captain drew his
rein,

As if for this they waited—upon the horse's mane,
The old man laid a trembling hand, and, lifting up his
head

"May I ask what regiment is this?" in courteous tones
he said.

"The 15th Massachusetts," was the soldier's proud
reply,

We come from Worcester, sir," Tears dimmed the old
man's eye

"God bless old Massachusetts!" were the only words
he said.

As reverently he raised his hat, and bent his good gray
head,

"Amen!" the Captain answered, and his cap was lifted,
too,—

The old man's benediction fell on his heart like dew,
Amid the oaths and jeering of that howling rebel
throng,

That unexpected blessing was like an angel's song.

The call to march was sounded, and, with no other word
The old man and his daughter fell back amid the horde,
And the 15th Massachusetts moved down the city street,
Strengthened by that one blessing, for the conflicts they
must meet.

"God bless old Massachusetts!" we echo it today—
God bless her, now and ever, from the mountains to the
bay!

May her laurels never wither, may her sons be ever
true,

And every year her vigor and her freshness but renew,

And the old 15th! may blessings descend upon it, too!
As year by year, it gathers, be its vacant places few!

And, earth's reunions over and earthly conflicts past,
May it join, with ranks unbroken, Heaven's grand re-
view at last!

The tramps talk of forming themselves into
a college. We suppose their class yell will
be V-I-C-T-U-A-L-S!

Our Markets.

While many people are away in all sorts of places, the "stay at homes" are not altogether to be pitied, especially when one sees what choice luxuries the markets afford.

Suppose we go into Geo. C. Blanchard's at 218 Main Street. What cannot be found there in its season is not worth finding. Do you wish substantials, here they are in the shape of all the meats that ever grew; but in hot weather, we turn rather to the products of the garden and here in profusion are potatoes, ripe and large, warranted to cook as mealy and as dry as starch itself; summer squash with the crookedest of necks; tomatoes as red as the veriest crimson; green corn that would start an Indian into his greatest dance; shell beans that the biggest ignoramus couldn't help knowing; green peas, the most toothsome of summer delicacies; water melons, warranted to be cholera proof; cantaloupes that will make one thankful for a palate; beets that can't be beat; turnips that are tender and succulent; apples that are harbingers of better ones to come; berries of every description; in fine, living itself is a luxury when such spreads are made, and it is a luxury right here in Worcester.

Hiram Lovell with sisters Annie and Margaret will spend several days in Millbury.

Mr. W. T. Rogers left Thursday morning for Nova Scotia. He will spend his vacation of two weeks at Brier Island near Yarmouth.

Miss Alice Warren returned from New Hampshire Tuesday and left Thursday for Falmouth Heights and Cottage City.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.*Worth considering.*

A week ago we made you a special offer in *Black Silks*.

We took three of our popular qualities and decided to sell them at quite a reduction from regular prices.

We are in the habit of doing this during August of each year, and we find that our ladies appreciate the advantage we give them.

For a week this offer has been open, and we are very proud of the fact that you have accepted it so freely.

The offer is on the three grades of *Grosgrain Black Silks*, each of them reduced 25¢ a yard.

The prices now are \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard.

We warrant these Silks; you'll not find anything in the market so handsomely finished at anything like these prices.

With the gros-grain there is another bargain in black *Faile Francaise*, 24 inches wide, at \$1.00 and \$1.25.

You can't get anything like it in this or any other city, even though you put 25¢ a yard more to it.

We can give you a black *Sarah*, 24 inches wide, swivel weave effect, that will charm you at \$1.00 a yard.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

I HAVE THE LARGEST CARRIAGE :-: REPOSITORY

In New England. You can see over 200 elegant Carriages on one floor. GREAT BARGAINS in Carriages during the present month. This is my twenty-fifth year in business in this city, and my stock is the most extensive I have ever carried.

GEORGE C. DEWHURST,
Nos. 17 and 19 Park Street. OPPOSITE
COMMON.

Smith's

401-403 Main Street.

If you will look in our south display window you will see 2,000 yards of desirable Ruchings marked 10¢ and 12½¢ a yard that are worth from 15¢ to 25¢ a yard. A grand chance to get your supply of neck ruchings.

New * York STORE.

Great closing out sale.

Everything marked down.

Special Bargains in Perfumes, Toilet Soap, Tooth Powder, etc.

All Dress Goods at Cost and many lots at less. Come and see if you want bargains.

Going Out of Business on September 1st.

Z. F. Little & Co.,

234 and 238 Main St.

EDW. L. SMITH & CO.

The Ware-Pratt Company

Invite attention to an extensive display of

Fine Clothing for Men, Boys and Children.

The Latest Fashions, Exclusive Styles from our own workshops, Honest Goods and the Lowest Prices, Grade and Quality considered.

Our Custom Department is teeming with the Newest styles, Colorings and Materials, which go to make up the finest lines we have ever shown.

The Ware-Pratt Company,

MANUFACTURERS AND RETAILERS,

408 and 412 Main Street,

Worcester.

NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER.--A Great Fraternity.

Do you believe in a system of cooperation in which the whole profit is divided among the members? Then join the Non-Secret Endowment Order. It pays a sick benefit of \$20 a week; a death benefit of \$400; an endowment benefit of \$500, at COST.

Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts, State of the order March 18, 1891. Membership, 4915. Amount loaned for Relief, \$15,200; Reserve Fund, \$2,072.49; Balance of Relief Fund, \$6,759.08; Total, \$44,975.48. Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

Organizers wanted. Address NON SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 330 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Rooms 10 and 11.



LEADING SAFETY BICYCLES.

Sold, Cushion and Pneumatic Tires. Full line of Supplies. Repairing a Specialty.

LEMONT & WHITTEMORE, 39 P ARL ST.
Open evenings.

E. W. COFFIN,
Store Fixtures

310 Main Street, Worcester.
Name this Paper.

Tramp (to partner): "Did the old man give you anythin', Bill?" Partner "No." "What did you say to him?" "I asked him if he couldn't help a poor man who was out of work, and he said he could give me some work. Times seem to be gettin' wuss every day."

A contented mind, and a good conscience, will make a man happy in all conditions.

FOR
RELIABLE SHOES
at Fair Prices

Go to 16 FRONT STREET,

J. K. BROWN,
W. L. BROWN, Manager.

Larkin's, 395 Main St.,
Worcester.

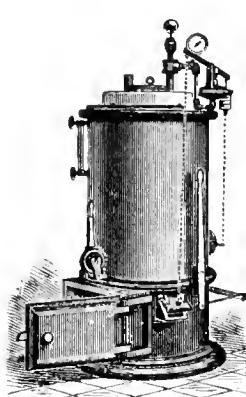
Trunks, Bags, Shawl-straps, Bag-straps. Extension Cases, Etc. Agents Troy Laundry.

Late one evening a doctor received a note from a couple of fellow practitioners, saying: "Pray step across to the club; we are one short for a rubber." "Emily dear," he then said to his wife. "I am called away again. It appears to be a very serious case, for there are two doctors already in attendance."

When our hatred is violent, it sinks us beneath those we hate.

ROYAL STEAM HEATER.

Manufactured from the Finest Steel Plate and possessing all the latest Modern Conveniences.

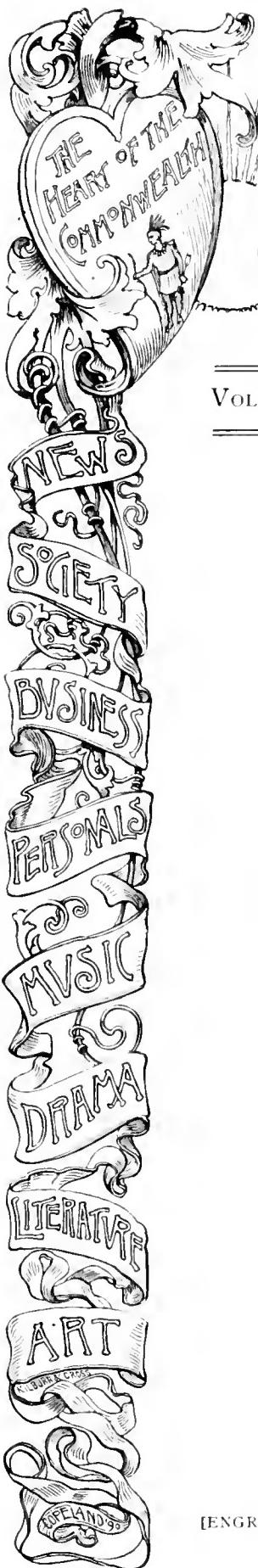


This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

WORCESTER, MASS., APRIL 1, 1890.

THE ROYAL STEAM HEATER CO.
Gentlemen—Having purchased two of your Heaters, one now in use three years the other 2 years, I can safely say we could hardly keep house without one. I would rather take care of our Heater with 13 radiators attached than one parlor stove where I had to bring coal and carry away the ashes. Anyone intending to heat by steam should examine the Royal and note the working of the Grate, which I think is far ahead of any I have ever seen. I will gladly give information to intending purchasers. Respectfully yours F. E. BARNARD. Barnard Bros., Trunk Manufacturers, 494 Main ST.

Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.



LIGHT

VOL. III. No. 24. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1891. FIVE CENTS.



HON. HAMILTON B. STAPLES,

Late Justice of the Superior Court, Massachusetts.

[ENGRAVED EXPRESSLY FOR LIGHT.]

JULY 25.

PUTNAM & SPRAGUE CO.

FURNITURE and UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

We offer everything at a discount. SEE IN OUR WINDOWS samples of the best Refrigerators, and the best Baby Carriages marked in plain figures at prices that will ensure the sale of every one. We shall not carry them over. If you want one NOW is the time to buy.

247 and 249 Main Street, Corner of Central.

YARMOUTH S. S. CO.,
(Limited) Shortest and Most Direct Route Between United States & Nova Scotia, via the favorite sea-going and new steamships "Boston" and "Yarmouth." Sea voyage only 15 to 17 hours. Tickets sold to all parts of Nova Scotia.

Steamer will leave Pier 1, Lewis Wharf, Boston, for Yarmouth, N. S., every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 12 M. Noon.

Returning will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

Close connections made at Yarmouth with all Rail-

way, Steamboat and Stage lines to all points in N. S.

For further information write for folder or apply to G. Y. Lancaster, M. H. Church & Co., O. F. Rawson, Worcester; or J. F. Spinney, Agent, Pier 1, Lewis Wharf, Boston.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR CAN BE

permanently eradicated by the

ELECTRIC NEEDLE

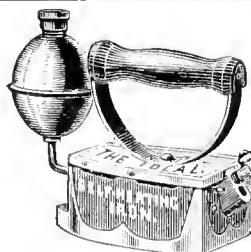
Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

MISS H. M. PROCTOR,
92 SUMMER STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

C. H. DRAPER,
Livery, Feed and Truck Stable.

Three Large Moving Wagons. Baggage Wagon always ready. Furniture and Piano Moving. Telephone 308-5.

161 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.



Simple!
Durable!
Odorless!
Clean!
It saves Time,
Labor and Fuel,
two-thirds cent
per hr. for trolley.
Manufacturers
guarantee every
iron.

TRY ONE.

With this Iron, no fire is needed in the stove. Don't suffer from heat. It can be used anywhere. Agents wanted. Also on sale at retail by SQUIER & BEALS, Mfg. Ag'ts, 301 Main St., Room 13, Worcester.

OXYGEN

We have the genuine

Oxygen Treatment

FOR THE CURE AND PREVENTION
OF DISEASE.

It is not a Drug, but Nature's true Restorative in debility and all disordered conditions of the system.

Our Oxygen is fresh every day.

Prepared and administered with the utmost care by a Physician of large experience.

It will pay to investigate our METHODS and PRICES.

WORCESTER OXYGEN CO.

LINCOLN BLOCK,

368 1-2 Main, Cor. Elm.

DR. J. W. GOULD. T. D. BRISTOL, M. D.

COAL! COAL!

Delivered in any quantity throughout the city. Especial attention given to the family trade.

Garfield & Harrington,

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N. G. TUCKER.

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N. G. TUCKER & SON,
SANITARY PLUMBING AND VENTILATION.

Dealers in Plumbing Materials.

56 Pleasant Street,

Worcester, Mass.



GRAND OPENING!
MONDAY, AUG. 17.

Every Afternoon and Evening During Week.

MISS * ETHEL * TUCKER,

Supported by Lothrop's Stock Company, in the Beautiful Comedy Drama, "QUEENIE," preceded by the Laughable Farce, "THE SPECTRE BRIDEGROOM!"

Doors Open at 1:30 and 7 p. m. Curtain rises at 2 and 7:30.

PRICES:

Orchestra, 25c. Balcony, 20c. Gallery, 10c

Seat can be secured for any performance one week in advance. Box office open daily at 10 A. M.

NOTE: This beautiful house will be open for the inspection of Ladies Only MONDAY morning, Aug. 17, from 10 to 12, when a GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT WILL BE GIVEN BY THE LADY ORCHESTRA.

Gold was first discovered in California in July, 1848.

LIGHT

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1891.

No. 24

True to all truth the world denies,
Not tongue-tied for its gilded sin;
Not always right in all men's eyes,
But faithful to the light within.

—O. W. Holmes.

The "Boys in Blue" have had their annual gathering, this time in Detroit.

Some extra utilitarian will ask, "What is the good of this annual running together of delegates from Maine to California?"

It is not a money making scheme for any one. It is purely and simply, sentimental. But sentiment is one of the strongest promptings in life.

Whether in youth or age it is sentiment that prompts a man to imperil his life to satisfy the caprice of his mistress or to march up to a cannon's mouth in following the flag.

Whether we know it or not we are all subjects of sentiment and though, unlike Sterne, we may not write a book about it we are all taking a "Sentimental Journey."

The more amenities of life that we receive or give, the more sentiment. We are certainly going out of our way to do some act, unrewarded save by a "Thank you" yet that very recompense is more precious than gold.

But to our "Boys" at Detroit. Not necessarily, those of Post 10, but by common consent they were an honor to Worcester; but all the Veterans who from Casco to the Golden Gate assembled in the City of the Straits. What possible good comes from such an assemblage?

Not to mention the individual good, in the way of a change, there is a positive advantage in this yearly assembling of men from all parts of this nation. So long as such gatherings prevail, there will be little danger of provincialism in America. East, West, North and South, with all the intermediate directions meet and a homogenous character results.

Sometimes the strongest differences are brought out and occasionally adjusted as in the late discussion of the Color line. Worcester had a battle on that very issue, years ago and settled it conclusively; but it came up in a new shape from the extreme South. Our Southern G. A. R. men in their anxiety to maintain social relations with their late foes, make too many concessions.

On the walls of a New Orleans Post of the G. A. R., bearing the name of a brave Union General, slain in the Rebellor, might have been seen, five years ago, a picture of Robert E. Lee along side of that of U. S. Grant and worse still, the Stars and Bars were crossed with the Stars and Stripes. That is carrying conciliation too far. If from such Veterans, there comes a request that the privileges of the order shall be denied to the Negroes who keep green over heroes graves in Southern

cemeteries, then lets give to sentiment full sway and say, "We'll stick to the men, black or white, who stay by us." We fought a war to tear down one line of barriers. Let us be the last to erect others.

It is sentiment again, that will compel thousands of men and women, in this hot August weather to repair to Bennington next week. Sentiment that has survived the intervening hundred and fourteen years and that will live on in fadeless youth, when centuries have elapsed. "Green Mountain Boys." What heart does not exult at their deeds. Whether Vermonters or Georgians, all Americans grow young again as they think of Bennington and its heroic deeds.

The flag for which so many have died was, on that August day, scarcely more than two weeks old but in its infancy it was dear. The poet may be guilty of his peculiar license as to time and place, but how many school boys have with thrilling earnestness recited

"Now at Bunker see it billow
"Now at Bennington it waves
"Ticonderoga swells beneath
"And Saratoga's graves."

Under our flag, as we knew it, Bunker and Ticonderoga could hardly appear and it is possible that the Continental resolves had not reached Colonels Stark and Warren.

Be this as it may, those stern farmers followed something and they fought with a determination not excelled at Thermopylae, nor Sempach, nor Naselby nor at any of the places in all time where brave men have made their stand, resolved to win or die. The imputed words of Stark on that day show well what was uppermost in his mind. "We'll whip the enemy today or Molly Stark's a widow." He was not thinking of some Westminster as an offset to death, but bright and beautiful arose the picture of his home, with its bright genius ruling there.

But General Stark was not the only one thus resolved. From the hills of Vermont, New Hampshire and Massachusetts, men like minded had gathered, till their name was legion. That was the reason when the hireling Baums with his German followers, though they were brave men, advanced, that they were met with such a strong resistance. There was no sentiment in the paltry compensation those soldiers received. They were following no flag of their own. No visions of homes protected rose before their eyes; but back of every death dealing rifle in the American ranks was the personification of home and country.

It is meet, then, that in this, Vermont's Centennial year, on the anniversary of her greatest battle that the President of the United States, with his Cabinet, with thousands more whom the world delights to honor, should repair to this town, close to New York's border,

and there dedicate the monument that commemorates the events of that 16th of July, 1777. Another grand object lesson for American youth. Would that the monument were high enough, that from the pinnacle, one might look over to Saratoga and salute the shaft which there marks the complete dissolution of the proud array which moved southward from Canada to cut in halves the Colonies. It was a case where the biter was bitten and where he who went to shear came back shorn.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Lewis Hammond having returned from the sea side, has resumed work in the bank.

Councilman Irving E. Comins, Mrs. Comins and Master Edward I. Comins left Friday for the Stanley House, Southwest Harbor, Mt. Desert, Maine.

Mrs. Thomas Plunkett is at Salisbury Beach, Mass.

Mrs. E. M. Stockwell and Miss Lizzie Stockwell left Thursday for Saratoga and Vermont state on a vacation trip.

Miss Lottie M. Taft went, Wednesday, to Sandwich, N. H., for a short vacation.

Mr. Prentiss Howard's new cottage on one of the islands in Lake Chautauque, Webster, is to be occupied next week by a party of Worcester people: Mrs. N. A. Thayer, Miss Florence M. Sears, Miss Mabel Wood, Miss Anna Colles, Miss Grace Colles, Mrs. Ellen Wheelock, Miss Flora Clark, Miss Blanche Kelley, Miss Edna Thayer, Miss Myra Thayer, Mrs. Bowditch and Mrs. Leonard E. Thayer of Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Normand have gone to New York state for a three weeks' vacation, where Mrs. N. will visit her old home. They will return via New York City and the Hudson River.

Mrs. L. W. Benson and family are at the mountains rustinating. Her address is Blanchard, Mass.

The annual reunion of the Johnson family will occur in Upton, Thursday, August 20. An account of the family homestead appeared in last week's LIGHT.

F. F. Sprague, A. E. Sprague and H. S. Knowlton pass their vacation at Falmouth Heights.

Mr. Alex. Miller and Miss Etta Miller are at Cottage City.

Miss A. E. Millett goes to Spencer for a much needed rest.

Miss F. Maude Howe is visiting at the home of Ex-Secretary Shelton of Y. M. C. A. at Hampton, N. H.


LIGHT
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WORCESTER, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1891.

Every failure to receive LIGHT promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet LIGHT is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in LIGHT, not ascribed, save receipts, squibbs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

Next week, LIGHT will print the first part of a poem by Thomas C. Rice, entitled, "Whom do Men say that I am."

The Week.

CITY.

July 31—Josie Sullivan rescued from drowning at the Lake by Charles O'Neil.

Lawyer C. W. Wood taken suddenly and seriously ill.

Aug. 1—Annual banquet and reception at the Natural History Camp.

Post to G. A. R. tourists with friends start for Detroit.

United States Treasury Agent, Col. Jas. P. Low in the City to see about new Post Office location.

2—Judge Hamilton B. Staples dies, 62 years Probation officer, Col. E. J. Russell, addresses the Reform Club.

3—at the Lincoln House, arguments, pro. and con., concerning the Post Office site are heard by the Chief Supervisor. He said nothing; but kept Low all the time.

4—Races at the Driving Park begins. Caleb B. Metcalf buried from Central Church.

Thos. G. Stoddard, Post Office Inspector looks over the Rink with reference to occupying for local office.

5—Judge Hamilton B. Staples' funeral at Central Church. Burial in Northampton.

Henry W. Jordan drowned in Stillwater Pond, 15 years.

Large attendance at Driving Park races.

6—Best attendance yet at the Driving Park. The races very successful.

Herbert H. Steele arrested for passing a forged check. He is well named.

7—Races at the Driving Park, end up gloriously, many beholders and excellent time.

Battery B., 14th U. S. Artillery, passes through Worcester on its way to Bennington.

Steele, the alleged forger, arraigned and held for the grand jury. Here is a strange mixture. To forge Steele is common, but to reverse is rare.

8—Mayor Harrington receives a letter from Raleigh, N. C., asking for Worcester exhibitions in approaching southern exposition in that city.

Miss Alice L. Houghton, daughter of the late J. P. Houghton, dies, 36 years.

9—Rum reduces a Worcester family named Donovan, on Bridge Street, to a condition as bad as anything described by "General" Booth. Oh yes, we have a submerged fraction drowned in licensed beer.

One hundred bicyclists ride to Sutton. Purgatory. It wouldn't be strange if such desperation lead to even a worse place.

Charles L. Gorham, music dealer, returns from a fourteen months European trip.

10—If not the hottest, the most uncomfortable day of the season, thus far.

Census of school children reveals a net gain of 319 over last year.

The dog and pony show in Mechanics Hall pleases a large audience.

11—Boys at Natural History Camp start on a tramp to Wachusett. They have a hot time.

Masonic excursion to Block Island.

12—Michael J. Brazile of this city, drowned while on an excursion to Nantasket.

C. A. Hynes of 102 Austin street, dies suddenly on returning from Lowell where he had attended an army reunion.

13—City's valuation increased \$1,000,000. Tax rate decreased \$1.00 per \$1,000. It stands at \$14.60.

Hon. A. S. Pinkerton elected Representative to the Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows.

COUNTY.

July—Gardner thinks a murder mystery of 50 years ago revealed by the finding of certain bones. A certain Jewell was lost and now the casket is thought to be found.

Aug. 1—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gibbs of Leicester started West, Saturday.

2—House and barn on the Parmenter place, Shrewsbury, burned.

3—Mrs. Susan Norberry, commits suicide in Uxbridge, 70 years.

Willie Murphy, aged 6 years, drowned in Webster.

4—Judge A. A. Putnam is having a vacation in Nantucket.

5—Leominster's Superintendent of Schools, J. F. Hall goes to Natick.

Oxford's High School principal will be E. L. Willard of Leominster, a recent graduate of Brown University.

5—Attempt made to rob Mrs. Louise Scarlett in West Boylston.

The axe business in East Douglas is booming.

6—Fitchburg stirred up over the shortcomings of a short term Endowment Order. The President thereof arrested and held in \$5000. bonds.

The Hunt family of Grafton holds 19th Annual Reunion.

7—Miss Huldah Adams celebrates her 100th

birthday in Milford. She was born in Leicester, but has spent most of her long life in Uxbridge.

8—Rev. Geo. T. Babbitt gives notice of his resignation from pastorate of Baptist Church, Westboro.

Leominster Leather Board Factory sold to English Syndicate.

Mrs. Lucy Hunt, widow of the late Adin Ballou dies in Hopedale. 81 years.

9—Rev. William Mitchell, formerly of Westboro and recently indicted for theft in Texas has been pronounced insane.

10—Tenement house burned in Whitinsville. 13 families homeless. When owners rebuild, may they spread out and not crowd so much humanity into one structure.

11—Westboro people are hoping that the 'Cycle works will start again.

Principal S. J. Blanpied of the Millbury High School resigns. Will go to Montpelier, Vermont.

Robert Miller dies, in Clinton, from sun stroke.

12—Leicester much excited over troubles in short term endowment orders.

Timothy J. Judge killed on the R. R. at Blackstone. 30 years.

13—Sutton much disturbed over depredations in the Old Marble burying ground. Ghouls abroad.

COMMONWEALTH.

July 31—Congressmen Cogswell, Rockwell and Walker refuse to serve on committee on resolution at Republican Convention. Much surprise.

Aug. 1—In Springfield, some one loads up and fires a cannon, thereby shattering the windows of the Chapin Memorial Chapel.

2—The colored Baptists, on Phillips Street, Boston, in a state of quarrel. The Gospel of Peace preached amidst frowning worshippers. More practice and less preaching needed.

3—The Weeks House, a hotel in Palmer destroyed by fire. The Rev. Francis E. Williams burned in it.

The Spring Farm, near Whittier's Dovers' Home, purchased by the Roman Catholics for a church school.

4—Lynn is just entering upon the Government building project. If she fares like Worcester, she will wait a long while.

5—Franklin G. Fessenden of Greenfield nominated to succeed Judge Staples. "The King is dead, long live the king." Less haste would have been more seemly. Representative Greenhalge will be chairman of Republican Convention.

Rev. John Brady consecrated as co-adjutor Bishop of Boston diocese.

6—Boot and shoe organizations in Lynn to be worked over. A closer union desired.

7—James Russell Lowell is seriously ill at his Elmwood Home, Cambridge.

Convention of Christian Workers progressing at Northfield.

A short term endowment order lodge in Malden votes to disband.

8—Mr. Dwight Moody, Evangelist, memorialized to make another tour of Scotland.

U. S. Senate Financial Committee leave Boston for Narragansett Pier.

Attempts at bribery unearthed in Boston City Government.

9—Numerous drowning accidents. In Boston harbor a yacht overturns, whereby six lives are lost.

10—Mrs. Lelia Robinson Sawtelle, lawyer and authoress, dies in Amherst.

- Earthquake shock in Connecticut. Too much politics in that small state.
- 11—Boston Marine Society receives bequest of \$100,000 from the late Captain Wm. S. Adams of Kingston.
- The youngest of the Adams children in Ashland dies of Hydrophobia. He had received the Pasteur treatment: but too late.
- 12—Hoodlums at Boston North End threaten Mission Workers.
- The Royal Ark troubles still bothering Boston.
- 13—James Mitchie killed on the R. R. track Natick.
- Ex-Mayor Stone of Charlestown, dies, 81 years.

NATION.

- July 31—Another railroad disaster in Ohio. Bellair is the place. One man killed, many seriously injured.
- Wheat gambling rife in Chicago.
- In Seabright, N. J., Caleb B. Metcalf, of Worcester and the founder of the Highland Military school dies, aged 77 years.
- Ex-United States Senator F. A. Sawyer dies in Sewanee, Tenn. Born in Bolton, Mass. 69 years.
- Aug. 1—G. A. R. men from all parts of the country centering on Detroit.
- The tunnel beneath the Hudson River, connecting New York and Jersey City nearly completed.
- 2—Drunken Italians in Wayne Co., West Va., murder a family of five members. Where is Consul Fava now?
- General Morgan, Indian Commissioner, arranges matters with Cardinal Gibbons and Bishop Ireland, concerning Catholic schools.
- 3—A million dollar fire in Chicago.
- At the Lick Observatory, it is claimed that Encke's Comet has been re-discovered.
- Detroit filled with G. A. R. visitors with their friends.
- Kentucky goes Democratic as usual. The Alliance has a good hold on the Legislature.
- 4—in the Detroit G. A. R. parade, the Worcester delegation takes no second place.
- The affair noteworthy in that Ex-President Hayes marches in the lines.
- Veterans discharged from New York Custom House and consequent complaints. They may be returned.
- 5—at Detroit, Commander Pinkham of Post 10 G. A. R., taken suddenly ill.
- National Encampment hears Commander Veazey's report.
- Second Annual Temperance Congress in session at Port Richmond, Staten Island.
- 6—at Detroit, Capt. John Palmer of Albany elected Commander of the G. A. R. for ensuing year. Next encampment to be at Washington, D. C.
- 7—Great preparations making in Vermont to receive the President. An attachment put on the Bennington monument. When dollars are concerned, sentiment goes to the wall.
- Secretary Blaine is surely in better health.
- The President refuses to pardon E. H. Heywood of Princeton.
- 8—Bishop Elect Phillips Brooks given an elegant reception at Bar Harbor.
- Bold robbery and murder in Lima, Ohio. Unknown desperado, who escapes.
- Balmacida makes offer for U. S. Cruise Baltimore. Not for sale.
- 9—Five people drowned in a lake near Milwaukee.
- Eighty yachts are at Cottage City.

- 10—Commander John Palmer of the G. A. R. received with great enthusiasm in Albany. Mercury ranges about 100 in New York.
- 11—Forty cases of prostration by the heat in New York.
- Tax payers in Kansas City, Kan., threaten to lynch Mayor and Council. Trouble about taxes.
- 12—Gov. Senator Hill of New York denies another Connecticut requisition.
- Highwaymen in Central Park New York, getting in their harmful work.
- 13—More Chinese lepers discovered in New York.
- The nation mourns the death of James Russell Lowell.

WORLD.

- July 31—Dillon & O'Brien refuse absolutely to act with Parnell.
- Aug. 1—Emperor thinks he can suppress drunkenness. Perhaps so, but he will have to make over the whole German nature.
- The Pope, through proposing to withdraw \$2,000,000 from the Bank of Rome causes a panic. The Pope asked to delay his demand.
- Sexto—Centennial exercises begun in Schwyz, Switzerland.
- 2—Mr. Spurgeon said to be a little better.
- Parnell is still in the field. He seems to have the many lives of a cat. At any rate he does not stay killed.
- 3—The Queen of the Belgians said to be dying.
- French Jews approve Baron Hirsch's plans. It would be very queer if they didn't.
- 4—George W. Williams, formerly of Worcester, dies in England.
- The Earl of Dartmouth dies in England, 68 years.
- 5—it is claimed that Mark Twain contemplates establishing a funny paper in London to rival Punch.
- "Punch brothers, punch with care, etc."
- Queen Victoria thanks Commissioners for album of photographs sent from Chicago.
- 6—the Christian World has long told of the "Unspeakable Turk." What will it say of the Russians who drive Jews from their territory at the point of the bayonet, having first stripped them all but naked. Germany feeds them, but sends them back. Talk about "The Devil and the deep sea." They have no rest but die some of them by the cold steel, yet Russia is nominally Christian. It would require a Shelly, however, to properly define such religion.
- 7—Another White Chapel murder.
- Floods in Australia render thousands homeless.
- 8—at Windsor, Canada, citizens compelled to remove U. S. decorations. This begins to look like confederation.
- It is possible that European royalty may visit our Columbian Fair.
- Parnellites in Parliament deserting to McCarthy.
- 9—Spain may arbitrate in the Chilian affair.
- Wm. M. Fullerton, a Harvard man, to succeed to the Paris office of the London Times.
- 10—Emperor William declared to be in robust health. Is Germany to have a Blaine case?
- British exports to the United States decline.
- 11—Russia prohibits exportation of rye and rye meal.

- Grand Duke Alexis in Paris.
- 12—And now Berlin cloak makers are suffering on account of the McKinley bill.
- Emperor William suffering from an injury to his leg.
- James Russell Lowell dies in Cambridge, 72 years.
- George Jones, chief owner of New York Times, dies in Poultney, Vt., 79 years.
- 13—Y. M. C. A. of the World in session in Amsterdam.
- All France greeting Prince Alexis. There is a big fight in prospect.

Rev. W. V. W. Davis preached in Manchester, N. H., last Sunday. With his family he is still at Marblehead.

Rev. Thos. J. Conaty has returned from his trip to Washington, D. C., and reports a very satisfactory meeting of the C. T. A. U.

If there is anyone who has not seen the show which has been presented by the Nettie Morris' Equine and Canine Paradox Co., at Mechanics Hall this week, he should not fail to avail himself of the last opportunity which will be given this afternoon and evening, of seeing the wonderful performance. It has to be seen to be appreciated. Children are delighted with it.

New England Fair.

Be sure to read the advertisement of the Fair. No one event of the entire year is of more moment to Worcester. It brings throngs to our city and, in a most desirable manner, makes the world know our worth.

Mrs. H. O. Hudson.

Mrs. Lycie L. Hudson, wife of L. O. Hudson, died Sunday evening at the family residence, 132 Park Avenue, after a brief illness. A husband and a son and daughter survive her. Mrs. Hudson was a member of the Order of the Eastern Star, and possessed a large circle of friends. The funeral was held Wednesday, at 10 a.m., Rev. W. Pentecost officiating. There were many floral tributes. Music was furnished by Miss Nellie Layng and Miss Flora Minor and Messrs O. W. Farwell and F. J. Metcalf.

Amateur base-ball games are now in order. Two clubs, representing the Quinsigamond and Lakeside Boat Clubs, played a game last Saturday on the Lake View athletic grounds, the former winning with a score of 13 to 8.

The national championship games of the Amateur Athletic Union will be held at St. Louis, Mo., this Fall.

Do not forget that you can get any summer excursion ticket at lowest rates or any other kind of ticket from Geo. Y. Lancaster's Ticket Agency, 434 Main street, opposite Front street. It pays to go there. Try it and see.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Mr. Ernest L. Pettes, collecting agent, gives personal attention to the collection of bills. No. 24 Pearl Street.

Geo. E. Kirby & Co., Dealers in Umbrellas and Parasols. Repairing and recovering a specialty, 397 Main St.

Judge H. B. Staples.

To have been a just and honorable judge, and to be universally acknowledged as such, is a record that any man might be proud of and one that becomes a precious legacy to friends. Worcester's line of judicial representatives has ever been an excellent one and when, in 1881, Judge Francis H. Dewey resigned, there seemed to be no question as to the propriety of selecting as his successor, the then, District Attorney of Worcester County. The succeeding ten years of duty have passed into the annals of the Commonwealth.

The name of Judge Staples is another one added to the long roll of distinguished men who were born and reared in Worcester county. The son of Welcome and Susan Staples, he was born in Mendon, February 14, 1829, receiving the christian names Hamilton Barclay. His common school advantages were supplemented by a course at the Worcester Co. Manual Labor High School, the predecessor of the present Worcester Academy. He entered Brown University and was graduated in 1851, taking the Latin Salutatory, the second honor of his class. One of the most distinguished of his classmates was the late Professor Diman. He never lost his interest in college nor in his college fraternity, the Alpha Delta Phi, always responding readily to the calls of both.

In 1884, his Alma Mater honored him with the Degree of LL.D. His law studies were pursued in Providence with the late Judge Ames and afterwards with Peter C. Bacon of this city. He was admitted to the Bar, here, in April, 1854 and opened his first office in Milford in company with the late General A. B. Underwood. Afterwards he had as law partners John C. Scannell, Judge Charles A. Dewey who was his subsequent brother-in-law and William F. Slocum of Boston. During the latter part of his Milford residence he had, also, an office in Boston.

In 1869, he came to Worcester, and here he has been since. Very soon after coming, he entered into partnership with Frank P. Goulding, now city solicitor, the same continuing till 1881, when he was appointed to the Supreme Court. Their offices were in the Brinley Block, second floor, now occupied by Flagg Brothers. For three years, Mr. Staples' former Boston partner, Mr. Wm. F. Slocum, was a member of the firm. His public office, excepting one term, '74-'75 in the Common Councils, began in 1874, when he was appointed District Attorney to fill a vacancy. Later he was elected by the people, and he continued to hold the office till his promotion to the Bench. During his holding the District Attorneyship, he presented some noteworthy cases, as those of Frost, the Petersham murderer, Hayden, the Fitchburg man whom Geo. Verry's eloquence cleared and Murphy, the Shrewsbury homicide, whom John R. Thayer saved from the gallows. It is interesting to note that Frost's defender is now Judge Hopkins of the Superior Court. The Grafton bank robbery case came under his direction also.

Judge Staples received his appointment from Governor John D. Long in January, 1881, his commission bears date of February 16. During these more than ten years no

more honored Judge sat upon the Supreme Bench in this State of acknowledged superiority in judiciary representation. It is now remarked of him, that he presided in many criminal cases and that his rulings were singularly fair, he always desiring to have justice done. Notwithstanding long continued ill health, he was nearly always in his place, only absolute inability to be present, preventing.

Judge Staples was married twice. In 1858 June 15, he was married to Mrs. Elizabeth A. Godfrey, step daughter of the Hon. Benjamin Davenport. She died in Milford July 1, 1867. His second marriage Oct. 8, 1868 was with Miss Mary Clinton Dewey of Northampton. She was the daughter of the Supreme Court Judge, Charles A. Dewey and Caroline H., a daughter of General James Clinton of New York. Their children were Chas. Dewey, who died in infancy and Francis Hamilton, just through his first year in Brown University.

Of local societies and orders, he was a member of the Antiquarian Society before whose meetings he has read several valuable papers as "A day at Mt. Vernon in 1797," "The origin of the names of the states," "The Province laws," "The Winthrop sword," and "The Monument to La Salle at Rouen."

He was also connected with the Worcester Club and the St. Wulstan Society of which he was a director. In Boston, he belonged to the Union Club. In Masonic circles, he had advanced to the Commandery though his affiliations were with Milford, never having transferred his membership. So arduous had been his duties that he had found little time for travel though he was twice in Europe, the last time after having been made a judge, when his son accompanied him.

The illness which resulted in the death of Judge Staples continued about seven weeks. At first it was called nervous prostration with subsequent complications, including kidney trouble. Up to a very recent date, his condition was such that he rode out at times, taking to his bed finally, July 20. His death followed Sunday, Aug. 2, at 7:30 p.m.

At 12 m. Wednesday, members of the Worcester County Bar met at the Court House and, directed by Sheriff Samuel D. Nye, proceeded to the Central Church of which the Judge, when living, was an attendant. Those present were as follows:

Hon. Geo. F. Hoar,	Hon. E. B. Stoddard,
Hon. H. L. Parker,	Hon. E. L. Davis,
Col. T. S. Johnson,	Col. J. E. Estabrook,
Col. W. A. Williams,	Col. J. W. Wetherell,
Frank P. Goulding,	Stephen Salisbury,
J. Evarts Green,	F. W. Southwick,
Maj. W. T. Harlow,	Maj. E. T. Raymond,
T. H. Dodge,	Joseph Mason,
H. F. Harris,	W. B. Harding,
F. J. Barnard,	E. J. McMahon,
E. H. Peabody,	F. B. Harlow,
Geo. M. Woodward,	Burton W. Potter,
C. R. Johnson,	E. F. Thompson,
Henry W. King,	Charles M. Rice,
Thomas G. Kent,	F. L. Dean,
Arthur P. Rugg,	John C. Dewey,
Francis Plunkett,	Charles F. Aldrich,
Hollis W. Cobb,	John W. Sheehan,
George S. Tat.,	Henry Bacon,
John A. Thayer,	M. M. Taylor,
H. E. Hill,	S. A. Burgess,
B. T. Hill,	Francis H. Dewey,
John A. Dana,	George T. Dewey.
Hon. Amasa Norcross, of Fitchburg, ex-congressman.	
Hon. William T. Forbes, judge of Probate.	
Hon. Charles Field, of Athol, judge of the District Court.	

Hon. Chas. A. Dewey, of Miltord, judge of the District Court.

Hon. Charles Haggerty, of Southbridge, State Senator.

Assistant District Attorney Herbert Parker, of Lancaster.

J. S. Gould, of Webster.
George G. Parker, of Miltord.

The occasion was rendered specialty noteworthy by the presence of the following members of the Supreme and Superior Courts.

Supreme Court.

Hon. Marcus P. Knowlton, Springfield.

Hon. John Lathrop, Boston.

Hon. James M. Barker, Pittsfield.

Superior Court.

Hon. Albert Mason, Brookline, Chief Justice.

Hon. P. Emory Aldrich, Worcester.

Hon. Chas. P. Thompson, Gloucester.

Hon. John W. Hammond, Cambridge.

Hon. Justin Dewey, Springfield.

Hon. Edward J. Sherman, of Lawrence.

Hon. Daniel W. Bond, Northampton.

Hon. John Hopkins, Millbury.

Hon. E. B. Maynard, of Springfield.

In addition to these distinguished gentlemen, the church was filled by the many friends and neighbors of this city who have known him so long and so favorably. Many relatives of the deceased and his wife also were present. In addition, from distant places were Hon. Asa French of Braintree, judge of the courts of Alabama claims; John P. Manning of Boston, clerk of the criminal session of the Superior Court of Suffolk county; George H. Ball of Boston, Major B. D. Dwinnell of Fitchburg, Rev. Carlton A. Staples of Lexington, Rev. James C. Alvord of Hamilton.

The honorary pall bearers were Chief Justice Albert Mason, Judge Emory P. Aldrich, Judge James M. Barker, Judge Justin Dewey, Frank P. Goulding, Hon. E. B. Stoddard, Col. J. W. Wetherell and Thomas G. Kent.

Those in charge of the church were Col. T. S. Johnson, Geo. W. Mackintire, Chas. F. Aldrich and Thomas H. Gage, Jr., George T. Dewey and Francis H. Dewey.

The exercises were conducted by the pastor, the Rev. Daniel Merriam, D. D., whose words and thoughts were specially happy and appropriate for the occasion. The burial was at Northampton in the cemetery where rests the late Judge Charles A. Dewey.

"This is the end of earth."

"The Princess of Wales," said Ward McAllister the other day, "is the best dressed woman in the world. I don't believe she ever wears the same dress twice, and she has her hair dressed in Paris every day. She wears false hair, you know, and she sends her wigs over to Paris daily. While one wig is going across the channel to France to be dressed the other is coming to London."

Mrs. G. W. Scripps, of Detroit, discussing her defeat at the polls for election to the school board, says: "Probably if I had taken off my white ribbon and spent a few ten and twenty-dollar bills for drinks for voters I would have been elected." This observation indicates that women are gradually grasping the fundamental principle of politics, and further along may be able to apply to it "getting there."

Caleb B. Metcalf, A. M.

For more than forty years the form of Mr. Metcalf was a familiar one in our city. Worcester was only a large village when he came, in the early days of the Thomas Street Grammar School. Then in the prime of early manhood, he lived on and continued to teach in our midst till the infirmities of age came upon him.

He was Worcester County born, a native of that northerly town of Royalston, which gave to Worcester and the Commonwealth, Alexander H. Bullock, Mayor and Governor. He was born February 13, 1814, and received the name Caleb Buffum, the second being that of his mother before marriage. His father was Enoch Metcalf, the son of Captain Pelatiah who had migrated to Royalston from the town of Wrentham, thereby proclaiming his kinship

state of Maine and one of the most eminent jurists of his day, and Theodore Runyon, equally distinguished in New Jersey where he held the chief judicial position, under the title of Chancellor. There were one hundred and seven members of the class and today, after forty-nine years, nearly all the names are starred. They have been graduated into another world.

Very soon after graduation, I have been told that it was the very next day, he was married to Miss Roxanna C. Barnes of New Haven, a sister of the subsequently famous publisher, A. S. Barnes. This married life was a good example of marital happiness till ended by the death of Mrs. M., March 7, 1860, leaving our friend with only a remnant of enjoyment in this world. At the time, their home was at No. 36 Lincoln street and this city was nominally Mr. Metcalf's abode till the end,

schools. On the fly leaf of one volume are these words in his handwriting, "Began to teach in the Thomas Street School April 10, 1846, and finished teaching in the same at the end of the 10th year in 1856. C. B. Metcalf."

This settles, pretty conclusively, the date of his coming to Worcester. This was less than a year after the opening of the then, new High School building on Walnut Street, that event taking place Aug. 5, 1845. Of his beginning in this new field, the committee of the Central District, have the following to state, through the Chairman, Stephen Salisbury and the Secretary A. H. Bullock, May 2, 1846.

"The Boys' English School was not submitted to the usual examination in consequence of its recent interruption and the shortness of the period in which it has been in the hands of the present instructor, Mr. Metcalf, a gentleman whom the board have employed after a careful canvass of his experience and qualifications, and whom they commend to the district as, they trust, a kind, gentlemanly, faithful and efficient instructor of youth. Such a character, he has brought with him to this place; such we trust will be its development in the beneficent fruits of his instruction to the youth of this district."

Mr. Metcalf, as a master, was determined and devoted. He came at a time when 125 boys were committed to his trust. It was no sinecure position. Neat, orderly and scholarly himself, he demanded these qualities in those whom he taught. The boys of those days tell tales out of school, how the master stood over the offending and recalcitrant youth till he was willing to yield. It is said, illustrating Mr. Metcalf's persistency, that a boy, called up to be flogged, ran out of the schoolhouse and, thinking to circumvent the master, who hotly pursued, jumped into a muddy ditch, but the teacher was not to be balked, for he went in after him, and brought him back, all dripping and soil covered, and the same could be said of himself. Then he proceeded to dry that boy in a most effectual manner.

After ten years of this sort of work, though in the meantime he had declined an election to the principalship of the High School of Worcester, he resigned his position and going out to the confines of the city on Salisbury Street established his subsequently famous Highland Military School. Here he remained till the end of the school year of 1888, June 14, though from that time his name has been carried in the annual catalogue of the school as Superintendent, emeritus. The school was given over into the hands of Mr. Joseph A. Shaw, who had been, for many years, an associate in the same.

During these thirty-two years, Mr. Metcalf had had as pupils young men from all parts of the Union. At the dawn of the Rebellion, its military character gave it a great popularity, and many a man, subsequently famous in the annals of the War, obtained his foundation of military training here. Of home names, we might mention Lieut. J. Willie Grout who fell at Balls Bluff, E. T. Raymond Major in the 36th Mass. and Levi Lincoln a captain in the 34th.

All this, however, is past and gone. The boys with their grey coats and brass buttons make their way to and from the school as of



C. B. METCALF, A. M.,
Late Superintendent Highland Military Academy.

to the descendants of Michael Metcalf who was one of the first settlers in Dedham and the first schoolmaster there. His mother was Elizabeth Buffum and she survived till February 1883, dying at the home of her son. She was a half sister of the late Tilley Raymond of George Street.

Of good agricultural antecedents, the future schoolmaster had the very best of starts in life. He prepared for college at Phillips Andover where it is possible he had some of the earliest instruction given by that great master, Samuel Taylor. He went thence to Yale college, whence he was graduated in 1842. That class was a good one, and included James Hadley, that Master of Greek, whose Grammar has given so much trouble to "snail paced" school boys, the whole country over; John A. Peters, Chief Justice of the

though he was, much of the time, away from it. A daughter, Anna, grew to womanhood and is now the wife of Percy McElrath of New York City, a son of that Thomas McElrath who with Horace Greeley, founded the New York Tribune. It was at his daughter's summer home in Seabright, N. J., that he died July 31st. In Rural Cemetery, there is a tombstone to the memory of a son, Alfred, who died at the age of four years.

Mr. Metcalf had a brother Isaac N., long resident in this city and well known as a teacher of music. He died in 1887. A sister, Mrs. Hunt, lived in Lowell.

From college, Mr. Metcalf went to Boston, where he taught till he came to this city, which was in 1846. The American Antiquarian Society has the books in which he recorded the names of those pupils who were in his

yore. They look not unlike those of the days before and during the War, but the Master is at rest. His remains were brought back to this city and were buried from the Central Church of which he was a member, Wednesday, the 5th inst. A large number of former pupils and friends gathered to listen to Dr. Merriman's words and to pay a last tribute of respect to a long and useful life. He came to Worcester in the full flush of vigorous manhood. He grew aged in our midst and now, with his kindred, he sleeps in our beautiful Rural Cemetery.

Mr. Metcalf was never a politician but from 1869 to 1881, both dates inclusive, he was a member of the School Board, the most of that time, being assigned to the High School Committee. With one other, he conducted an examination in 1865 that LIGHT recalls vividly and with pleasure. There never was a more faithful member of the Board. At least, once a month, he visited the schools assigned to his care, and was always ready to report on them at the regular meetings of the fall Committee. In all that he undertook, he was thorough and faithful. What more could we ask for any one?

Sanderson—Demings.

The wedding of Rev. Clyde W. Demings of Dingman's Ferry and Miss Harriet Sanderson, formerly of Worcester, and niece of the late Asa R. Collier occurred publicly in the First M. E. Church of Woonsocket Wednesday afternoon August 5th. All available space was filled. The organist Earl W. French rendered popular ballad melodies previous to the ceremony. The decorations were original and tasteful, consisting of a triple arch covered with laurel and interspersed with the color of wild flowers, white and gold especially. A large marriage bell was suspended from the central arch. At precisely 3:30 the organist began Mendelssohn's Wedding March and two minutes later the bridal train passed down the north aisle in the following order: The groom upon the arm of Usher Henry A. Pierce; the bride with Usher John W. Bennet; W. E. Sanderson, groomsman and brother of the bride, with Miss Demings, bridesmaid and sister of the groom. They took positions at the altar. At the same time the pastor, Rev. Howard E. Cook, proceeded, ritual in hand, from the side to his position in the altar under the central arch. The full church ritual form was used. The groom was dressed in clerical suit with coat buttoned to the neck. The other gentlemen in black but not full dress. The bride wore one of the shades of violet cashmere trimmed with darker shade of velvet, white hat, and carried a pair of tan gloves in her hand, with a handsome bouquet of white pinks, tied with long loops of white ribbon. The bridesmaid wore a light shade of grey, grey hat and gloves to match and carried a bouquet of pink pinks tied with long loops of pink ribbons. At the close of the ceremony, the exit was by the south aisle and vestibule to Wagner's Tannhauser March. The newly married couple repaired to the church parlor, where they received invited friends, after which they took the 4:40 train for Boston carrying among other baggage a pint of rice more or less done up in their umbrella. They remained in Boston

over night and started Thursday for a tour in the provinces, visiting scenes and friends of Mr. Deming's youth. After the wedding tour Rev. and Mrs. Demings will return and enter upon life at his charge in the Methodist Episcopal church Dingman's Ferry, Penn.

Mrs. Deming was, for two years, a bright and successful member of the Worcester High School, in the class of 1893. The removal of her uncle from the city compelled her withdrawal from her associations here where she merited and won the highest respect.

"Good Americans, when they die, go to Paris."—Appleton.

VOLAPÜK.

WORCESTER, MASS., August 12, 1891.
EDITOR OF LIGHT:—

DEAR SIR: The second annual convention of the delegates from the various states, of those interested in the spreading of the new international language, Volapuk, has been held. "If it is possible to hold two conventions, it is possible to hold six, and if six a hundred and the establishment of a central association for the promotion of Volapuk is assured." So writes an enthusiastic Volapukan who was unable to attend the convention.

It appears that the time of ridicule and amusement in regard to the language is past, and it is receiving more respectful and earnest attention from the people in general. Prominent educators are giving it their endorsement and support. Measures looking to the spread of intelligence in regard to the language through the press and by means of lectures were taken, and committees appointed for that purpose, and arrangements were made looking to the creation of a fund for the vigorous pushing of the language.

A prominent educator of New Brunswick contributed an earnest paper in support of the admission of the language as one of the studies in the public schools, more especially with regard to its value as a bi-lingual study, its perfect regularity and extreme simplicity rendering it the best counterpart to the English language, a comparison between which serves to fix the latter in the mind of the child.

Good progress was reported from all over the country, and some new literature was promised. The variety and amount of Volapuk literature brought by the delegates and offered for the examination by all interested, was surprisingly large and very interesting, and received a great deal of attention from people at Chautauqua.

The public session on the morning of Aug. 6, conducted by the Lecif colonel Charles E. Sprague of New York, was largely attended and great interest was manifested, the colonel being plied with pertinent questions at the close of his lecture. The delegates parted with an arranged programme of earnest work for the ensuing year, and we may look forward to an increased interest in the language during the coming winter. Arrangements were made to furnish any society or other parties desiring to provide for a lecture or course of lessons during the winter, with competent instructors.

These can be obtained upon application to
F. L. HUTCHINS.
Lepenädan.
Valiko vokobs "volapuki lifoniöz."

About Folks.

William Daniels is home from New Haven, where he has been practicing dentistry.

Edward J. Daniels of Fox Street is home from New York, where he has been studying for the past ten months.

Mrs. S. S. Sweetser and her daughter, Carrie M. Sweetser, are at Charlton City, at the summer home of Mrs. James O. Copp.

Chief Engineer Edwin L. Vaughn and Second Assistant Engineer Clifford O. Lamb, of the fire department, and Capt. Hiram R. Williamson, of the Insurance Fire Patrol, attended the National Convention of fire engineers at Springfield.

Thomas O'Gara and wife arrived home from Detroit, Wednesday, after a stop of several days at Montreal.

Joseph Towsley, foreman at Wesby's book bindery is away at Block Island, for two weeks.

Rev. J. D. Pickles went to Cottage City to preach today at the camp meeting in progress there.

Arthur K. Stowell, Fred J. Slaney and W. P. Thayer are off for a vacation at Brant Rock and Chatham on the Cape.

Miss Linda J. Metcalf is visiting her cousin, Miss Annabel C. Roe at 5 Dix Street.

William M. Freeman and family are away for a two weeks' absence at South Duxbury, Mass.

Mr. John J. Heron, late of Leland's Music Store, but more recently of the Metropolitan College of Music in New York, has returned to this city and about Sept. 1st will open a studio in Crompton Block. Mr. Heron's well known talents in the musical way, coupled with his large High School acquaintance should insure him success in his venture.

Mrs. W. H., Miss Gertrude and Master Charles Dennis are at Cottage City, for a week or two.

Mrs. Edward Saunders of Nashua, N. H., is the guest of Miss Elizabeth S. King, in Worcester.

Mr. Joseph Jackson gave the boys at Natural History Camp Monday evening, a profitable talk on Botany. No man knows the Worcester County Flora any better than the Woodland Street Principal.

Mrs. J. L. Shorey and her two daughters spend their vacation in Littleton, Mass.

Becker's Business College.

The prospects for this school, during the coming year are more than usually encouraging. Joined to Mr. B.'s well known interest in securing places for his graduates is the pertinent fact that his teachers stick by him. Next year, he will have his old corps intact. It looks as though his rooms would be more than filled, as they ought to be.

To the Land of Evangeline.

(Continued from last week.)

In Annapolis there are many reminders of the early Acadians, some of which may be seen by simply passing through the city but more of them require some time. As I preferred to go through to Halifax that day and to make all my stops on the return trip I was in Annapolis only long enough for dinner. On my return I made a little longer stay here, which I will mention later.

It had seemed fitting that the boat which carried us from Digby to Annapolis should be named "Evangeline" and again it seemed fitting when I noticed as I boarded the train for Halifax that the engine which was to draw us through the country which was the scene of the story of Evangeline was named "Basil." For nearly sixty miles the Windsor & Annapolis Railway runs through the valley of Annapolis, the great apple growing country. For the first fifteen miles of the way the road lies directly along the left bank of the Annapolis River. From the car windows we could look across the river to the fertile plains covered with beautiful gardens and orchards and dotted with the prosperous looking homes of the farmers, and to the uncleared mountains beyond. Occasionally on the opposite shore were seen ships in various stages of construction.

After about an hour's ride, Middleton is reached. Various excursions might be made from here. The traveler may cross the peninsula to Bridgewater and Lunenburg by the Nova Scotia Central Railway or he may visit the falls on the Nictaux River or the Iron Mines, close by, or a day might be taken for a drive over the mountains to the Bay shore visiting on the way the famous Wilmot Spa Springs.

Continuing our ride northward for another hour, still in the Annapolis Valley, we reach Kentville, where the railroad has its offices. Here again the traveler might well stop for numerous pleasant trips. He might ride down to Canning and Kingsport, on the western shore of the Basin of Minas, by the Cornwallis Valley Railway, from which the famous Blomidon may be readily reached, or, if fond of hunting and fishing, he will find in the streams about Kentville, salmon and trout and in the woods and meadows, woodcock, partridge, snipe and duck.

Very soon after leaving Kentville we enter the famous region surrounding Grand Pré. At Wolfville several miles west of Grand Pré proper, the Basin of Minas first came in view. Looking across the Basin we could see the great Blomidon. Soon after, the great meadows are reached and finally Grand Pré itself. It was with a thrill of pleasure that I realized that I was then on the very scene of the story which Longfellow immortalized by his verses. It was with no little excitement that I looked about the station during the few moments the train stopped. On the right of the track were hills, on the left the broad meadows, crossed by dikes, extended for over a mile to the shore of the Basin and over the top of a narrow strip of woods which lay near the shore Blomidon was seen. I anticipated with great pleasure my stop here on my return.

For fifteen miles the Basin of Minas and

Blomidon were in view. Just after leaving Grand Pré the railroad crosses Muddy Creek on a high bridge. Its appearance at that time indicated that it was appropriately named for there was more mud than there was creek. It was low tide, which means more in the Basin of Minas and its tributaries than it does anywhere else in the world. Muddy Creek as we saw it then was a gully over one hundred feet wide and about fifty feet deep. Flowing down through the center was a small stream of muddy water. The greater part of the creek was bare and was covered with a reddish-colored mud which must have been several feet deep. Later I saw this stream at high tide and it was filled nearly to the brink, or in other words the water level was forty feet higher than at low tide. I mention this only a sample for we crossed several such streams.

From Hantsport to Windsor we ran along parallel with the banks of the Avon River. Along the river bed were great ships stranded with the edge of the water perhaps fifty or more feet away. Just before reaching Windsor we crossed the Avon which presented the same appearance as Muddy Creek, only on a larger scale. Though it is here at the head of the Bay of Fundy that the highest tides are to be seen, yet even down as far as Annapolis the difference between high and low tides is greater than usual, but as it happened to be high tide while I was there at noon I had not noticed the difference.

Windsor is a pleasant place to make a brief stop. It is situated on a high hill commanding an extensive view of the Basin of Minas and the neighboring country. The oldest university of the province, King's College, is situated here and here also may be seen "Clifton," the residence of the noted humorist, Sam Slick (Judge Halliburton). Not far away are extensive gypsum quarries.

From Windsor, nearly to Halifax, about sixty miles, the railroad runs directly across the peninsula through a mountainous forest region. But commencing at Bedford, nine miles from Halifax there is a charming ride around the beautiful Bedford basin and we finally reached Halifax early in the evening after an all-day ride. A brief walk about the city after tea completed the day's sight-seeing.

Wednesday forenoon rain spoiled my plans, but in the afternoon and the following forenoon I succeeded in seeing considerable of the city. Though not more half as large as Worcester, yet Halifax is an interesting place. Its history in brief is as follows: About 1720, a party of nearly four thousand English emigrants started a settlement here changing the name of the place from Chebucto to Halifax in honor of a nobleman of that name who did much toward the success of the colony. After the English had captured Louisburg from the French in 1758, Halifax was made the seat of government for the Province and remains so today. Among the objects of interest to be seen in Halifax are the citadel and the barracks, where a regiment of British regulars are constantly quartered; the navy yard; the public gardens, said to be the finest on the continent and the various public buildings. There are many pleasant drives about the city also. A sail down the harbor in a small sailboat was included in the pleasures of my stay.

There happened to be at the time three men-of-war in the harbor, the smallest of which, the "Thrush," was commanded by Prince George. We sailed around these several times and also went along near the navy yard wharves, getting a close view of two torpedo boats. Any one visiting Halifax should not fail to spend a few moments in the museum on the third floor of the post office building. The nucleus of the collection was formed by Rev. Dr. Honeyman, formerly the province geologist. At present the collection is not displayed to its greatest advantage on account of the lack of space but the lady who has charge of the museum and who is a daughter of Dr. Honeyman, told me that efforts are being made to have the government give them larger rooms. It certainly deserves greater recognition than it now receives. The collection of minerals and of fossils is especially fine.

In talking with a number of the government officials at the parliament building, about the governments of Canada and United States, the subject of annexation was introduced. I was informed, much to my surprise, that there was very little annexation talk except among a few dissatisfied ones who are to be found in every country. The people practically govern themselves and they are satisfied with things as they are.

I left Halifax on the return trip Thursday afternoon and early in the evening stepped off the cars on to the platform at the little Grand Pré station.

(Concluded next week.)

Miss E. Cassandra Nason who, for some time, has been studying music in London, has been engaged to sing in the Second Presbyterian Church, Germantown, Penn. While her many Worcester friends congratulate her on the position, they will regret her leaving the city. In addition to her church duties, she will teach vocal culture and music in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Dr. George E. Francis and daughter, Mrs. M. L. Bacon, Lincoln L. Kinnicutt, Dr. S. B. Woodward have registered at resorts at Prout's Neck, Me.

James L. Estey and Geo. L. Estey left Monday for a two weeks' stay at East Sullivan, Me.

Miss Ella Stickney and Mrs. T. M. Lamb returned from Hardwick one week ago, having spent a pleasant week with Misses Clara and Jennie Manley of this city, who are entertaining their friends at their old home this summer.

Even Christian Crusaders take a change if not a vacation for Capt. Mattie Webster accompanied by several members of the band, returned Saturday from Field's point, R. I., where they had been taking a weeks outing. They took their instruments with them, and played and sang as usual, by the seaside, all having an excellent time.

William F. and George Hogg, sons of Wm. J. Hogg, are enjoying their vacation at the Waumbek, Jefferson, White Mountains, N. H. They will return about September 1st.

Books and Bookmen.

John Auburntop Novelist by Anson Urial Hancock. Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago, Unity Library No. 5, cloth \$1.25, paper 50 cents.

A further statement on the title page is that the book portrays "His development in the atmosphere of a fresh water college." As Nebraska boasts the exact territorial center of the United States it is evident that a college in Lincoln, the capital, would be about as far from salt water as any institution in America could be. To eastern readers some of the situations are peculiar. We are first introduced to a party of young men who are preparing for an evening at their literary society. At the University of Nebraska, co-education is, of course, in vogue. In Palladian Aula, ladies hold office as well as the men. It is evident that the book savors of the surroundings which to people used to seaboard variety are just a trifle strange. It is a story of college life, yet very different from the Tom Brown books, Verdant Green, Fair Harvard or A Senior at Andover. There is not incident enough. There is too much love making, if this is to be considered an actual picture of life at an interior college where the two sexes are educated in common. In fact its situations might furnish an argument against the opening of the doors of the older eastern colleges to both boys and girls. Here is a college full of young people and the boys, just once, go on a rampage and capture a cannon, in some way involved in their military drill against which they thus protest, but they are forever talking Geology and Literature. If this be a true picture, then the Millennium in college behavior has surely been reached, west of the Missouri. If it be a true presentation, we can only state that it differs much from life in eastern colleges.

But when we come to love making, that is just the same the world over. Cupid is just as pretty and just as remorseless on the prairies of the West as in the cities of the East and a novelty in his career it is difficult to find. It is doubtful whether so much introduction of didactic matter, whether of science or Art, adds to the value and interest of the book. No one reads novels for instruction. We read for diversion, and nine-tenths of those who peruse John Auburntop will simply skip the instructional parts. John Auburntop early falls in love with Minerva Jackson and the love scenes are exceedingly well done. In college and at her Elm Creek home, the phases of love life are well wrought, but why the author should consign both parties to hopeless misery in marrying, not each other, but those whom they do not love is inexplicable. George Eliot had a way of drowning or in some murderous manner disposing of her best people, all because she, personally, had found life unhappy, but we may suppose that this writer is more like the rest of folks, fairly well satisfied with life as it comes. Instead of uniting the Nebraska lovers, he consigns one to the embrace of a groceryman, very commonplace, and sends the man to Boston to win his way at the Hub. Some one commenting, remarks that perhaps it is the more common way, to thus separate and lacerate; but it is doubtful. The book has this charm for Eastern people

that it introduces new characters, new scenes and novel conditions. The same charm that Edward Eggleston's books afforded twenty years ago and those of W. E. Howe, at a more recent date. The Unity Library is sending out an excellent variety of reading matter. We shall be glad to hear from the author of John Auburntop again.

The August number of the *Scientific American*, *Builder's* and *Architect's* edition, is received and, like all its predecessors, shows us what may be done with little as well as with much money. The most expensive structure is a church at New Rochelle, costing \$47,000. Then a dwelling house on Riverside Park, N. Y., is shown whose cost is away up. Lower priced ones are found as low as \$1500. Intervening prices are numerous. The cottage at the smallest cost is a beauty, built on Staten Island.

Table Talk, edited by Mrs. S. T. Rorer, Philadelphia, Penn.

We think the most important things are the new menus for every day which are such a boon to the housekeeper who has had everything she could think of twice over. There is an article of some length on Lemons, and nine pages of questions and answers on all subjects. So many different things are written about in the magazine, that we wonder more do not purchase it every month in preference to the higher priced publications. It is only one dollar and it is worth that if only the receipts were given.

A Midsummer Madness, by Ellen Olney Kirk, Houghton Mifflin & Co., Boston, Mass. 50 cts.

Mr. Haxtoun is distinctly a student, and is writing a book that requires much research. He calls upon his wife and daughter so often for help that they finally persuade him that he ought to have a secretary. Mr. Medhurst takes the position offered him, and of course falls in love with pretty Cecil. Mr. Heriot, a man of thirty-five who has had all that life in the way of travel, pleasure, and folly of all kinds, wishes to make Cecil his wife, and under her mother's commands she engages herself to him, but when Medhurst declares his love she cannot resist it, though afterwards she acknowledges her engagement, and then Medhurst leaves the place. After trying in vain to make Cecil care for him, and seeing how very unhappy she is, Heriot brings about a meeting of the lovers and renounces all claim to her hand. Such is the thread of the story, but there are studies of character in the book that one might spend some time over. Cecil Haxtoun in a good type of a fresh girlish woman, and when compared with other women in the book seems a child almost. The student makes himself a bore by always harping on one subject, and we wonder if there are many like tired worn out Mrs. Heriot. Mr. Medhurst is strong, steady, always true to conviction, willing to sacrifice himself that his friend's life may be the more full. That the book is interesting need not be said, for the scene is in the country and carries a spice of out-of-doors all through its pages that is very pleasant to the reader.

The London Spectator commended this novel very heartily, by saying: "This book is most refreshing. The scene of the story is

laid on the banks of the great river Delaware, and a delicious sense of open air, of trees and flowers, of the many tinted lights of sunset, tingeing the broad river and the sky above, pervades the book. The story is, of course, the old, old story, but the interest never flags from the first page to the last."

The Pansy, Isabella M. & G. R. Alden, editors. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, Mass.

The Pansy is one of the most delightful of the Sunday magazines that comes to us. Every one of its stories has some lesson to be learned or some thought to be treasured. Dorothy's Sermon is especially sweet. We find another installment of "Twenty minutes late" and a little more of "The Frisbie school." There are many illustrations, some of them full page, and lots of poems to please the little ones. Price \$1.00 per year.

Ingalls' Home and Art Magazine. Published by J. F. Ingalls', Lynn, Mass.

This number has one of the lovely colored plates of which there are four during the year. This one is pond lillies and no doubt many painters will try to copy it. This magazine deals with art in all its forms, taking up water color, oil, china painting, modeling, needle work, crochet, and artistic house furnishing.

The pages of letters are not the least pleasing of the number, and probably many readers will turn first to the King's Daughter page. The price of the magazine is only \$1.00 per year.

"About an Old New England Church," an address on the "Good Old Days," published as a souvenir of the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Congregational Church of Sharon, Connecticut, by the Rev. Gerald Stanley Lee. Congregational Sunday School & Publishing Society, Boston and Chicago. 89 pages; gilt top. Fifty cents (in stamps or postal note); clergymen 35 cents. For sale by dealers or postpaid by W. W. Knight & Co., Sharon, Conn.

Here is something rich and racy, notwithstanding the age and dryness of the theme. Mr. Lee has not given us a history, very far from it, but he has thrown enough of it into his memorial discourse to give the latter a historic flavor. This town of Sharon is one of the extreme western towns in the State of Connecticut, so near the border, in fact, that one has to leave the cars in the State of New York and to ride in a stage over hills and through valleys to reach it. It is in Litchfield County and Sharon station is on the Harlem railroad. The tourist who goes to the town will wish to go again. There is abundance of material in the records of the town and church for a veritable history, but were such prepared, it would in no way impair the value of this most readable little book. The preacher evidently is a humorist and his fancy gives us delightful pictures of the "long ago." From the book, we may gather the names of successive pastors and something about their characteristics; but the address is, better, a comment on the ways of the fathers and a running contrast with the manners of today. All of this is given in such an exceptionally bright and humorous style that, once opened, the book is seldom closed, till finished. We are carried back to the opening of the town and church and then, with our preacher we come along down the century and a half of

time, getting here and there, very bright side lights on all sorts of matters pertaining to that good old Connecticut town. One feels, on finishing the reading, that he has nearly "been there;" that he has seen the Rev. John Cotton Smith and he inwardly rejoices that the present pastor was prompted to look up "ye past" that he might the better direct the present. Irrespective of denominational lines, there are very few readers who would not be delighted with this elegantly printed little book. It is a valuable addition to that most interesting of collections, the history of the New England Churches.

The Complete Music Reader for High and Normal Schools, Academies and Seminaries by Charles E. Whiting, formerly teacher of Music in the Boston Public Schools. Boston, D. C. Heath & Co., 1891.

In a book of 224 pages, Mr. Whiting has placed 119 selections. These are divided as follows: 12 two-part songs, 25 three-part songs, 30 four-part, 12 anthems and choruses, 32 hymn tunes and 8 patriotic tunes. Every piece is of a high order and represents a wide range of musical authorship. The first forty-eight pages are given to a very clear and comprehensive discussion of the principles of music. Among the authors represented are Silcher, Spohr, Abt, Beethoven, Handel, Adams, Smart, Mr. Whiting, himself, Russell, Schumann and many others, known to fame, besides many tunes arranged from old German and English airs. The hymn tunes are, of course, adapted to devotional exercises in school and are of a quality to prompt the highest appreciation.

The number of patriotic selections might have been increased without impairment. Too much music of a national character is impossible. The time is coming when all the "linked sweetness, long drawn out" that can be had will be needed to hold together this mass of unassimilated material that we call the American people.

The name of Mr. Whiting is worthily mentioned in connection with those of Lowell Mason and Jules Eichberg who have done so much for the teaching of music in our public schools, and not the least pleasing feature in this book is the number of times that the author's name appears as composer or arranger. The publishers have done the music loving public a grateful service by presenting this excellent work. It deserves a wide popularity.

Magazine of New England History, July 1891. New port, R. I., R. H. Tilley.

Nothing more thoroughly indicates the growing importance of historical studies in our land than the multiplication of periodicals devoted to this subject and, further, the localizing of the publications themselves. The magazine of American History has an exceedingly wide scope, too wide, some may think. Our New England pamphlet confines itself as indicated; but this theme is broad enough.

In this current number, there is an extended genealogy of the John Pearce family of Portsmouth, R. I.; Record of Marriages by Rev. Gardner Thurston, pastor of the Second Baptist Church, Newport, R. I., 1759-1800; some Indian names of places on Long Island, N. Y., and their correspondence in Virginia;

Notes and Queries: Extracts from Letter Book of Samuel Hubbard arranged by Ray Greene Hulding; Masonian Proprietor's Record, New Hampshire; Early New England Patents; Record of Marriages, by Rev. Rozel Cook, Montville, Conn., 1794; Book Notes and Announcements. That party who wishes to get all possible, concerning New England will find the Magazine of New England History invaluable.

Alfred Tennyson on Thursday the 6th inst., observed the 84th anniversary of his birth at Haslemere, surrounded by relatives and friends. The poet laureate bears his years well, and seems strong and well, as, indeed, he says he is. He was deluged with letters and telegrams of congratulation, among the most cordial of the messages being one from the queen.

Many readers will be interested to learn that Jerome K. Jerome wrote his first book, "On the Stage--and Off," when he was but nineteen years old.

D. C. Heath & Co., have just published a Manual of Plane Geometry, on the Heuristic plan, with numerous extra exercises, both Theorems and Problems, for advanced work, by G. Irving Hopkins, instructor in Mathematics and Physics, Manchester High School, N. H., with an introduction by Prof. Safford, of Williams College.

The book is designed primarily for the author's pupils, and secondarily for the constantly increasing number of teachers who are getting more and more dissatisfied with the old methods of teaching geometry.

Cosmopolitan for August. Cosmopolitan Publishing Co., New York.

The most prominent feature of this number is the first installment of Amélie Rives' new story "According to St. John." This will be read with great interest on account of its being the first work by this young writer after a silence of two years. The story is illustrated by Kate Greatorex, a promising young American artist in Paris. Valerian Gribayedoff, who is called the "father of pictorial journalism" contributes to this number an article on Pictorial Journalism and Fannie A. Matthews writes about "The Woman's Press Club of New York." Gen. Adam Badeau of Grant's staff, afterwards Secretary of Legation in London tells about "Gambling in High Life"; President Gilman of Johns Hopkins writes about that great school; and Murat Halstead makes the cartoons which have been published of Bismarck the subject of his monthly contribution. Other articles are "The Ducal Town of Uzès" by T. A. Janvier; "Placer Mining" by J. P. Reed; "Dissected Emotions" by J. B. Roberts; "The Dukeries" by C. S. Pelham—Clinton; "The Court Jesters of England" by Esther Singleton; "The Romance of an Hour" by John Bowles; "Emigration from Cities" by E. E. Hale; "Books about Four Great Cities" by Brander Matthews. There are also poems as follows: "Environment" by Edgar Fawcett; "A Ballade of Lovers" by Marion M. Miller; "The Bridal Dress" by Isabel Gordon; "The Long Ago" by J. V. Cheney; "The Refiner's Fire" by Willis B. Allen.

No Fishing on the Sabbath.

Why Hannibal Hamlin did not Fish on this Day.

Since the death of ex-Vice-President Hannibal Hamlin the papers throughout the country have contained many items of personal interest concerning this great man. Mr. Hamlin, among other things, was particularly fond of out door sports, and nothing in this line afforded him so much pleasure as a fishing trip. He was what the sportsmen would term "a born angler," and within a few years of his death no mountain brook was impassable to him, and he had fished in nearly every lake and pond in his own State.

An incident comes to the writer's mind concerning Mr. Hamlin on one of these expeditions which may not be without interest to the readers of the Amateur Sportsman.

We had been in the wilds of Maine for several days, and had great sport in fishing. To look back over this trip there is no more pleasant remembrance than that of viewing the late Vice-President seated on some huge boulder or on the edge of an old dam, rod in hand and waiting patiently for a bite. When Sunday morning came he issued from the tent in company with the others. After looking over the lake, and taking in with pleasure the view of the landscape—for he was an admirer of nature's works—he turned to us and said:

"Boys, to-day is the Sabbath. I don't know as I object very strongly to fishing Sunday, and if you want to cast a line, all right. For myself I think I will stay here at camp. I like to spend Sunday in a quite manner."

It was long after this—if I remember rightly, soon after breakfast—when Mr. Hamlin related the following incident, and it may be said here that after he had done none of the party had any desire for fishing that day, or, if the desire prevailed, respect for this hero made them abstain:

"Some of you may think it a little strange that I like to fish on weekdays, but Sundays do not care for the sport. When I was a lad I was very fond of hunting, and whenever an opportunity afforded, which was not very often, was off for a tramp through the wood. One Sunday, I remember well the day, I left the house unbeknown to anyone, taking with me the old flint-lock gun which always rested on a rack in front of the fireplace. I don't know why it was, but I had an unusual good luck and killed thirteen partridges. On nearing the house I hid them in the bushes. Early the next morning I took the gun down again and told mother I was going off for a short walk. Well, I tramped all that forenoon and did not see a single bird. When I entered the kitchen I had the string of partridges I had shot the day before, and throwing them on the floor, said I guesss they would make a good stew for dinner. My mother at once commenced picking the birds. It was not long before she looked up at me and said: 'Hann, seems to me these birds are rather cold for those shot to-day.' That was all she said, boys, but it taught me a lesson, and I have never since fired a gun Sunday or dropped a fish-line on that day."—W. Stanhope Huston in Amateur Sportsman July, 1891.

A Selfish Man.

SCENE.—A pleasant drawing-room. Gertie, seated in a cozy arm-chair. Cecil, in devoted attitude, on ottoman near her.

Gertie—But do you love me unselfishly, just for myself alone—my soul, my spirit?

Cecil (to the ceiling)—Oh, she asks me this after my long worship—my utter—

Gertie—Ah, man's love is nearly always selfish. It is so different from a woman's sacrifice enduring affection.

Cecil—Only let me prove to you in some way how dearly, how sincerely I love—

Gertie (suddenly decisive)—I will, Cecil I consent to marry you—

Cecil (breathlessly)—Oh, Ger—

Gertie—Yes, gladly, delightedly—for I am very fond of you—on one condition. You know how I love music?

Cecil (faintly)—Ye-es.

Gertie—That you will send me abroad for three years to study—to perfect my voice?

Cecil (bewildered)—Send you?

Gertie—It has been my dream—my ambition. I know I have a voice, and, Cecil, you know that I have.

Cecil (with deep feeling)—Indeed, I do.

Gertie—I have no right to ignore this gift. It is my duty to cultivate it, and if I should become a famous prima donna, Cecil, think how you would feel.

Cecil (forlornly)—I can just imagine it, dear.

Gertie—But I should need three years of earnest study. This is the middle of July. I could be ready to start about the first of August.

Cecil (grasping the situation)—Then you mean that I shall marry you and send you abroad for three years alone?

Gertie—Or come with me, if you like. (Magnanimously.) I am perfectly willing you should come with me.

Cecil—My dear girl! Leave my business for three years? I could not leave it for three months, much less—

Gertie (with gracious concession)—Well, I would come over every year or so to see you.

Cecil—Every year or so? But, Gertie, darling, I should like to have my wife beside me in my house—not at the other side of the world.

Gertie (sadly)—How selfish—how very, very like a man!

Cecil (calmly)—It is—rather.

Gertie—And knowing my aspirations, would you let me sacrifice this dear dream of my heart, just to be with you, to make you happy? And you call that love? That poor, grasping selfishness, love?

Cecil (reasoningly)—Wouldn't it strike you, Gertie, that you—er—ah—might seem—a little bit—selfish—too?

Gertie (in amazement)—I selfish? I?

Cecil (humbly)—Well, you certainly—appear to have your own way. But, now, dear (as if a sudden thought had flashed on him), let us look at this matter rationally—let us examine it just as it is. Ahem! You have made me an offer of marriage—

Gertie (gasping)—Oh, fri-i-ghtful thing to say!

Cecil—I mean you have proposed to me—

Gertie—Proposed to you?

Cecil—But, you have surrounded your pro-

posal with conditions that make it simply impossible for me to accept. I realize, of course, that you have bestowed on me the highest honor a woman can bestow on a man

Gertie Cecil? Mr. Clingon?

Cecil (entreatingly)—I beg you will not urge me. The circumstances that compel me to refuse to be your husband need not wholly estrange us. Think of me as a broth—

Gertie (rising indignantly)—Sir, this is an insult! How dare you?

Cecil (aside)—I really don't know, except that I have tried every other method. (To Gertie, gently, and looking at her with a compassionate gaze.) Because I must, because it would be cruel to allow you to hope. (Aside.) I wonder if she recognizes her own words? She's said them often enough. (To Gertie.) I shall always remember you most kindly, and I will pray that you may yet find a love more worthy of your true noble heart. (Aside.) That, I think, was rather neatly done; but I mustn't spin it out. (To Gertie.) Good-bye Miss Holdoff. It is useless to prolong this painful interview. Good-bye! (Exit Cecil, hurriedly.)

Gertie (flinging herself on a couch and sobbing wildly)—Oh, how horrible of him to say that I made him an of-of-offer! But I did, and he—can tell people! Oh, he wouldn't do that! But he can! And to believe that I'd go abroad—and leave—him? I wouldn't go if I was beaten there. But they'll believe anything? And he'll never come again—and I can't—can't tell him. Oh he has no sense—they never have. But he does know that I love him. He does—the outrageous thing? The miserable hateful— Oh, you poor, splendid fellow! I never did deserve you!

But she did deserve him, and he did come again and in due time Miss Holdoff became Mrs. Clingon.—Argonaut.

B. F. P. Cory, Geo. P. Mattoon and James Dolan were registered recently at the Eagle, Charlestown, N. H.

Rev. H. W. Lathe, who retired from the pastorate of the First Church, Northampton, July 1, and has since been residing in this city, sails for Europe from New York today, and, with his wife, will spend a year abroad, which will include a trip to the Holy Land.

Harry Parker, son of Hon. Henry L. Parker, is in Worcester, and will remain here for several weeks.

Miss Florence Crosby of Miss Kimball's Home School has been entertaining Miss Gertrude O'Neil of Newport, R. I., and Miss Georgia Bates of Webster, former school friends, at her home in Brookfield.

Mrs. Mary A. Lathe and daughter, Miss Martha Lathe, represent Worcester at Bethlehem, N. H.

Ephraim Whitman and party were recent guests at the Thorndike, Rockland, Me.

Rev. Rufus M. Taft and family are occupying the Kimball cottage at Ocean Bluff.

Hon. Chas. B. Pratt, wife and granddaughter, Lucy A., have been taking a carriage drive to Newton and Boston.

Miss Lizzie Allen after a yachting trip along the Maine coast with friends will return to Cottage City for a few weeks.

Mrs. Catherine Hart and Miss Katie J. Hart started Monday for Salisbury Beach for two weeks.

Mrs. Jennie Abbott Mattoon figured in recent Boston Sunday papers as being present at a hop at North Conway, N. H., last Wednesday, the 5th, attired "in an elaborate costume of lavender and pink."

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus B. Fowler, Miss Susie B. Fowler and H. W. Fowler were among the participants in a tally-ho coach ride to the Flume, from Bethlehem, N. H., last week.

Frank Roe Batchelder, private Secretary of Hon. Joseph H. Walker was at Winthrop Beach, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Blair one week ago.

Walter S. Bliss and George R. Bliss, Jr., left Monday for a month's vacation. They will divide up their time between Lake Ellis at Athol, Westfield, and the Bliss homestead at Gill, Mass.

Mr. Albert Tuson and family are spending the month of August at the Sea View Hotel, Cottage City.

Miss Florence M. Dodge is visiting friends at Putnam and Danielsonville, Conn.

Mrs. Annette E. Hubbard has returned to the city from her stay at Wellesley.

Addison E. McGaffey is the bass soloist in the First Unitarian Church choir during Mr. Hammond's absence in Europe.

Robert L. Ward left Tuesday for a vacation at the Webster House, at Green Harbor, Marshfield.

David Boyden and family are at Wales, Mass.

W. F. Dearborn and wife are at Tower House, Falmouth Heights.

Walter M. Hunt will spend a week's vacation with his friends in Boston and vicinity.

Miss Minnie Crompton and Miss Mildred Crompton are at Newport.

Mr. Charles H. Draper will forget dull care for a time, having left the City last Monday for a two weeks trip to Casco Bay and surrounding happy spots in Maine. Mr. E. F. Remington bears him company.

Mr. Henry P. Murray, teller of the Quinsigamond Bank is away for a fortnight at Monhegan, Island, Me.

Miss Madge Keyes and Annie Boswell will spend their vacation at Block Island, beginning August 17.

Misses Mary E. Convery and Josie Convery are enjoying a few weeks' rest at Block Island.

The Misses Athy of Green street and Miss Mary McCoy of Westboro are at Nantasket.

The Festival of Bayreuth.

(From a private letter by a Worcester lady.)

In a little town in the middle of Germany, and in a curious, moderate-sized theatre, with no aisles and many side entrances, a buzz of anticipation had been increasing for an hour; now, almost every one was on his feet, looking for friends or watching the crowd.

It is, perhaps, proper to say here, that this theatre was built for the performance of Wagner's Operas, during the seventies, by Ludwig II, who, poor fellow, did lay the foundation of much good and enjoyment, if he was demented and a spendthrift. Wagner designed the theatre himself and it can be cleared of its occupants in three minutes in case of fire, which you know is a great bugbear with some people. There is only the smallest apology for a gallery and every seat in the house is a good one.

At 4 o'clock, precisely, a long soft tone from a horn is heard; the buzz subsides a little; in a minute more another louder and longer horn note and the audience begins to seat itself; the lights are suddenly lowered and instantly, the people are so hushed that the silence is intense.

Then begins the slow solemn notes of the Introduction to "Parsifal." This and two others of Wagner's Operas "Tristan" and "Tannhauser," are the only ones given this year, twenty performances in all. Between every two acts an interval of an hour is allowed, when every one goes out, and either strolls off into the beautiful country walks on the hill, or resorts to the large café on the grounds. The Opera lasts, including the waits, from four o'clock till nearly ten p.m. No applause is allowed, and any attempt in that direction, by unaccustomed spectators, is instantly hissed down. Even at the close, the expression of approval is not great, though perfectly definite in character. The singing is finely dramatic in most instances. In the case of some of the older singers, one can see or rather hear, expressions of impatience, or sharp criticism, as in the case of Winkelmann who sang Tannhauser, and also in the cases of some of the very young artists. But one should remember that underneath, "behind the scenes" are so many hard things for the actors to bear, that certainly they merit our sympathy instead of our censure. One of the traditions of Tannhauser is, that Elizabeth, the heroine, who really dies of a broken heart, must be a quite young person. One of the young girls who sang a minor part in "Parsifal" was appointed to sing the "Elizabeth" and only two hours before the performance was to begin, she had to give up and another one must take the part at so short notice that she was frightened nearly to death, poor creature. She did very well, however, and only after people had expressed themselves as freely as they chose, did they learn that it was not the singer whom they thought they had under fire. The stage setting is usually beyond criticism. Never before this year has Tannhauser been given in Bayreuth, because "it could not be afforded." Now you must try and imagine a scene half an hour long where not a word is spoken, but where the eye has to flash from one lovely setting to another change and the description of the subject is only in pantomime. Imagine, if you

can, the whole stage, or a part of it, as is necessary, walking off sideways. Trap doors are nothing; nearly all the flooring may be engulfed at one touch, and another appear in its place. The tales are nearly all from old Arthurian legends; Wagner had dressed them in his own words, but he did not by any means originate them.

This morning it has been my privilege to go to the Royal Library at Munich and look at the originals from the Meistersinger Wolfram von Eschenbach, of the four books of Parsifal, one book of Tristan, and the two or three of the Nibelungen Lied. They are kept as religiously in their cases, as is the first old Wuttemburg Bible of forty-two lines, in its case across the room. One may call the Germans a most solid and practical people, if one pleases, I believe them to be a most romantic people.

Tristan was sung by Alvary, the tenor who roused America to such enthusiasm two years ago. He is now under ten years contract at Hamburg, and I think rather disappointed his friends in Tristan until he came to the last act where he dies quite frantically. Alvary is certainly not a good lover. Sucher, the Isolde, is a Berlin singer, and a great favorite. She is a great friend of the people where we are staying, and one really wouldn't dare, even if so inclined, to say anything against her.

Madam Wagner directs every detail of the stage from a high chair in one of the wings, and although there are two orchestra leaders, one can easily understand that she is the presiding genius. On days when there is no opera, she has a home reception, to which all strangers are welcomed. There were many familiar American faces in the audience. Nikisch and his wife and Walter Damrosch and his wife, were, of course there and some of our own Worcester people who got their tickets almost by sheer force of pluck, probably enjoyed the performances all the more for their determined persistence. If one is not a Wagnerite at all, one of the pleasantest bits out of a summer in Europe, that could be desired, is a week for the traveller at one of the future "stage festivals." E. H. M.

Mrs. George Burrage is with her sons in Ithaca, N. Y.

Henry F. Harris, Esq., and family are at the Bass Rock House, Gloucester.

By the Squirrel Island Squid, it appears that our irrepressible friend, George Woodward is picking up items "Way down in Maine." George is bound to find facts where there are any and if, by any chance, they don't exist, why George isn't going away empty, not at all.

Mr. Louie E. Ware, Cornell, '92, had made up his mind to return to college for the remainder of his vacation, when the Telegram offered such superior attraction that he yielded and will aid that enterprising journal the rest of the summer.

Walter L. Sprague of the W. H. S., Class of '93, is taking an outing in New York State, visiting his cousin, E. A. Sprague of Rochester and taking in The Thousand Islands, Niagara Falls and Watkins Glen. New York has samples of all the wonders of the world.

A Rollway.

Muskegan River.

Like bulwarks built to check a savage foe,
The trim cut logs are piled, and crowned with snow.
Deep and hard crusted, like a mass of mail
Bent on to turn the foeman's leaden hail.

Beside the silent ice bound river stand
These frozen piles; around the stumpy land
Marks where the pine trees, barons of this wood,
In ranks primeval an unbroken stood.
The spring tides of the river swiftly run.
In w'olen garb of many colors spun,
Come stalwart men with swinging hooks of steel
That make these bastions of old winter reel.

The huge logs roll before the woodmen's lungs,
And deep within the leaping waters plunge,
Then rise, their summer journeying to make
To where great mills range by the le set lake.

- C. L. Cleveland.

Charles E. Dunbar, who has been for the past two weeks down the Maine coast, was in the city recently.

Miss Cora Forbes of Providence is the guest of Col. and Mrs. A. S. Taft for a few days. She will visit Princeton before returning home.

John J. Riordan and Dr. James R. Fitzpatrick are having their vacation on Block Island.

Mr. Harry H. Allen of this city, a graduate of the W. P. I., Class of '87 and for the past three years principal of the Union Grammar School, Millbury, left today for Washington, D. C., where he will take the position of Fourth Assistant Examiner in the United States Patent Office.

Rev. Dr. McGiffert of Cincinnati, who occupied the pulpit at Old South Sunday is an intimate friend and classmate of the pastor, Rev. Dr. Conrad.

Rev. Robert Walsh, pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, will sail from New York Wednesday, August 19, for a months' trip to Ireland.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ingraham, Miss Nellie L. Ingraham, Mrs. Mary L. Adams and Master Arthur L. Adams of North Brookfield are at Provincetown.

Harry S. Myrick left the city Friday, the 7th, for Monhegan, Island, Maine.

A. N. Currier left Saturday last for the Goodnow House, Franconia, White Mountains.

Miss Bella Devlin is spending a few days at Cambridge, Lowell and Nantucket.

Walter L. Brown and wife left the city Monday for Bar Harbor. They will be gone two weeks.

Annie M. Alton has returned home from a two weeks' vacation at Providence and Newport.

Annie E. Crawford will spend August in Michigan.

Fred A. Bigelow, a recent graduate of the Institute, sailed for Antwerp in the Red Star Steamer, Waisland, last Wednesday. He will spend a year in study and travel.

Our Schools.

CHAPTER IV.

Politics and Natural History.

That there is need of a radical reform in our entire school management is painfully apparent to every intelligent citizen: that this reform is a matter of great difficulty, has been shown by the slow progress or no progress of the past year. There are several reasons to be given for this delay in the progress of reform, and among the most powerful is the political influence which has been heretofore referred to. As a result of it there is a class of committee men, which under certain persistent manipulation, weighs like a millstone about the neck of the committee and is a constant obstacle to any progress or reform that may be attempted by the more thoughtful and intelligent members of the committee.

Some of the class referred to have for many years been able to foist themselves upon the board by means of the political "pull" they have adroitly worked upon their not too intelligent constituency.

The ease with which they have achieved and held their places on the board, through political maneuvering, has given them an audacity and arrogance of demeanor towards their associates, so ungentlemanly and offensive as to go far towards disgusting the gentlemen on the committee—making their duties irksome and disagreeable; yet they persist in sticking to their seats on the board with the tenacity of a mollusk on a rock—a sort of "Tite Barnacle" and like all barnacles they are obstructive of all progress.

There is yet another class of committee-men who belong to the family of mollusks—entirely invertebrate and with shells so soft as to be susceptible to any outside pressure, if applied with sufficient flattery and persistence; they acquire a place on the committee through the mistaken confidence of their constituents, whom they desert after they have been sufficiently manipulated. In alluding to these aquatic animals—if animals they may be called—one is reminded of the octopus, the most mischievous of the species. This monster has eight long arms, which, when he can use them, possess the singular power of paralyzing the creatures that come within their reach; possibly the imbecility of certain soft-shells may have been owing to some such influence.

Another peculiarity of this creature is his power of concealing himself in his own ink and thus for the time escaping his pursuers: but sometimes a too free use of this fluid renders it so "thin" that it does not serve his purpose and only makes the monster appear more hideous and disgusting.

Last years city election demonstrated that most of these "Tite Barnacles" may be dislodged by earnest work on the part of the voters, but there is some danger that they may be replaced by mollusks quite as dangerous, whose soft shells cannot resist certain solvents, when applied to them by a practised manipulator.

Both these classes will eventually be eliminated and it is hoped that the work so well begun last year will be followed up at the next

election, in which case there will be few or no obstructionists left, except a few of the "Tite Barnacles" which can only be ground out by the slow-grinding "mills of God."

From present indications it is safe to predict that both soft shells and barnacles, whose terms expire this year will nearly all be swept from the board and their places supplied by live men, who will help to reorganize the committee on a basis more in accordance with the needs of the schools and the views and wishes of the people.

H. H. C.

The Girls' Revenge.

Edith—My dear, I had more fun last evening than I ever had before. Some of my proposals have had a tinge of the ludicrous, but yesterday's was simply delicious! He was in earnest: he pawed the earth like a grizzly bear; he vowed great big cast iron vows, and altogether was grand.

Helen—Well, dear, you didn't accept, of course?

Edith—Well, no, hardly, after what I have said; but he was so desperately in love I couldn't refuse him with a bang, and I wouldn't dare say sister to him, so I said I would let him know to-day, but not to hope. Isn't it funny to feel you are the one and only chance of another's happiness?

Helen—Yes, dear; but it's a great responsibility.

Edith—I know it is. I wonder what he'll do when I tell him he must forget me and learn to love another. I hope he won't do some stupid, rash thing.

Helen—By-the-bye, dear, aren't you going to tell me who it was?

Edith—I don't think I ought to, do you?

Helen—Well, I had a proposal yesterday afternoon, and if you will tell me who made yours, I'll tell you about mine.

Edith—All right. Mine was made by Jack Rivers.

"Whaaaa!" fairly screamed Helen, "Jack Rivers! The brute! the beast! the hypocrite! Why, he is the man who proposed to me yesterday, and I gave him the same answer that you did. I told him I would let him know to-day, and he was just as much in earnest with me, as he pawed the earth like a grizzly bear, and he vowed vows and was altogether grand. Oh, this is to much."

Edith looked as if she had lost the power of speech forever. At last she gasped: "Do you mean to say that—"

Edith—Yes; I mean to say that he has proposed to both of us on the same day—made fools of us both on the same day, and probably thinks it a huge joke.

Edith (recovering, with a look of vengeance in her eye)—He must be punished.

Helen—He shall be punished!

Edith—There is but one way. He proposed to us, knowing he would be refused. Let us disappoint him: let us both accept.

Helen—But, Edith, you're crazy! Of course it would put him in an awful hole, but when you're engaged to a man, he thinks he has a right to—that is—well, suppose he should try to kiss—kiss you?

Edith—Oh, we can postpone that. We will only be engaged to him twenty-four hours. He will worry himself to death in that time.

And they did it, and Jack Rivers grew ten years older in that one day.

The girls think they got even. So does Jack.—*Emily Norton in Truth*.

Old Times.

DEAR LIGHT:—Reading of a tremendous thunder shower recalls to my mind an anecdote of a famous character of Worcester's olden times, whose name—Theo. Weston—will recall to the minds of the older inhabitants, a great humorist, a keen wit and practical joker, but to the later generations will be but a name, which has already been mentioned in LIGHT by H. H. C., and nothing more.

Weston happened in at the United States Hotel—the great stage tavern of the days before the Rail Roads—as he was apt to do at about eleven o'clock to "see a friend through a glass darkly," and while there, there came up a tremendous thunder shower, in the midst of which a stage load of passengers came in from Springfield *en route* for Boston, and stopped at the hotel for dinner. Just as they alighted and gathered in the bar room there came a terrific peal of thunder and a vivid flash of lightning, which was received with many an oh! my! ah!

A sedate looking man of ministerial appearance turned to Weston and said, "Most terrific thunder, sir!" "Yes," said Weston, with face as solemn as an owl's, "It is generally considered that Worcester has the most terrific thunder and the most vivid lightning of any place in the country according to the population."

Here is another anecdote in which a son of Worcester, who afterward wrote his name on the history of Massachusetts as one of the brightest ornaments of her judiciary, was a party.

Hon. B. F. Thomas, when a boy, lived with his grandfather, Isaiah Thomas, the greatest publisher and printer of his day, who lived on Court Hill and had a fine garden. "Benny," being anxious to make a few pennies for himself picked some cherries and went out to sell them, and he wandered into Weston's paint shop on Mechanic street and Weston was there. Benny said to him, "Want to buy some cherries, Mr. Weston?" "I don't know Benny, lets see" and Benny held up his basket and Weston took a good handful and began to eat, and to praise the cherries. "Very fine cherries Benny, very fine indeed," and so he kept talking and eating till Benny's patience became nearly exhausted, and he said, "Well, Mr. Weston you want to buy some?" "No, I guess not today, Benny" said Weston. Benny's patience could bear the strain no longer and gave away, and he blurted out, "Too gor ram bad, Weston to keep tasting, and tasting, and then not buy any!" And so perhaps this first failure as a merchant turned him to the law and made the brilliant lawyer, the elegant orator, and the learned judge he became; but the genial spirit of his boyhood survived the dignity of the judge, and the ermine that covered a soul of spotless purity, could not smother his love of the beautiful, nor the enjoyment of a good story, nor a joke, and his generous laugh was but the index of the heart whence it came, and now, years away, when the sod on his grave has been grassed by many a springtime, comes to me, and thousands more, the sweet proud memory that I could call him "my friend."

Worcester, Aug. 1891.

Public Library Additions.

Books added during the first part of June.
I indicates that the book is in the Intermediate department and may be taken out if specially called for.

ADAMS, J. C. Christian types of heroism	34164
ALLEN, J. L. Flute and violin; and other Kentucky tales	34165
BACON, A. M. Japanese girls and women	34166
BATES, A. A book o' nine tales	34167
BAZAN, E. P. A Christian Woman; tr. by M. Springer	34168
BARRIE, J. M. When a man's single	34169
BEHRENS, B. (ps. W. Heimburg) A sister's love; tr. by M. P. Waterman	34169
BRENTANO, L. The relation of labor to the law of today; tr. by P. Sherman	34222
BUCHANAN, R. The wedding ring; tale of today	34223
BUNNER, H. C. Zadoc Pine and other stories	34224
BUTTERWORTH, H. The log schoolhouse on the Columbia	34225
CALKINS, W. Keystones of faith or What and why we believe	34155
CHURCH, R. W. The Oxford movement, twelve years, 1833—1845	34226
CLARK, D. K. The Steam Engine, 4 vols.	34156 9
CLOWES, W. L. Black America; the ex-slave and his late master	34227
CROSBY, M. A violin obligato and other stories	34228
DAVIS, R. H. Gallegher and other stories	34229
DEGEN, von. A mystery of the Campagna; and A shadow on a wave	34230
DINIZ, J. pseud. The fidalgos of Casa Mourisca; tr. by R. L. Dabney	34231
EGGLESTON, G. C. and MAREOURG, D. Juggernaut; a veiled record	34232
FINCH, H. T. Spain and Morocco; studies in local color	34233
FRENCH, A. (ps. O. Thanet) Otto the knight and other trans-Mississippi stories	34234
FURNISS, G. L. A box of monkeys and other farce comedies	34235
GLADDEN, W. Who wrote the Bible? a book for the people	34236
GRANT, J. B. Our common birds and how to know them	34237
GRAY, A. Elements of Botany for beginners and schools (Lessons in Botany, rev. ed.)	34153
Elements of Botany for beginners and schools; and manual of botany, rev. ed.	34154
GRIFFIS, W. E. Honda the Samurai; story of modern Japan	34238
GUTHRIE, F. A. (ps. F. Austey) Tourmalin's time cheques	34160
HARRIS, J. C. Balaam and his master; and other stories	34239
HARRISON, S. F. Pine, rose and fleur de lis	34240
HIGGINSON, T. W. Life of Francis Higginson (Makers of America)	34241

HOLDER, C. F. Charles Darwin, his life and work (Leaders in Science)	34242
HOLLAND, F. M. Frederick Douglass: the colored orator	34243
HOWELLS, W. D. Criticism and fiction	34244
IMBERT, de St. ARMAND, A. L. Marie Louise; the island of Elba and the hundred days, tr.	34245
ISHAM, A. B. and others. Prisoners of war and military prisons	34152
JEROME, J. K. Diary of a pilgrimage; and six essays	34246
JOHNSTON, R. M. The Primes and their neighbors; tales of Georgia	34247
KEEP, R. P. Essential uses of the modes in Greek and Latin; rev. ed.	34248
KIRSCHNER, L. (ps. O. Schulbin) "O Thou, My Austria!" tr. by A. L. Wister	34249
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OVER ON OUR STREET.

We hear much about flower missions and a beautiful institution they are, bringing rays of happiness into otherwise darkened lives. Just at present there are many possessing more of nature's bright colors than their neighbors, so they are carrying some about to gladden gardenless homes. It was a pretty sight to see Mrs. —— with a well filled basket upon her arm leaving nice little bouquets of Nasturtiums at homes where they didn't grow. That was a practical way of dealing with the surplus that should be emulated. With others, LIGHT renders thanks.

Then, too, from a garden which has been the delight and diversion of a grand old gentleman, for many a year, there came a nosegay with more hues than those of the rainbow. What thoughts arose, on seeing it, of that companion of the sender who along life's way had journeyed with him. Rude Death has sundered their pathways only for a season.

"It never rains but it pours." Our street was generous, last week, and such generous donations. Here's something for nothing" is the boyish remark accompanying an assortment of beauties, culled from a collection which affords great enjoyment to the cultivator and to those who pass. We are proud of our street.

Still speaking of flowers, we have some little folks who, recently, have been turning an honest penny. Dear little boy and girl! They appear regularly, morning, noon and night to meet the people going to work or returning home and offer such pretty little button hole bouquets for sale. "Only a penny," or possibly, if extra large, two cents. The children are so innocent, clean and pretty that they sell many a bunch of Nasturtiums and Sweet Peas. Several days since, their sales had made them richer to the extent of nearly \$2. How much better than roaming the streets purposeless or seeking chances for depredation.

"Take it home with you, perhaps it will please the good wife" is the remark of a gentleman who knows all about flowers as he leaves a potted plant of the Zinnia order. True enough, it did please and now it blooms apiece with a neighborly geranium. The donor namesake who was England's greatest caricaturist, scarcely gave more delight by any single act than this quiet deed afforded.

One of the pleasures of summer is hearing all the music that your neighbors make. Of course, their windows and yours are open. If there are no cornet practicers in the vicinity this is safe and then when the bustle of trade has subsided, it is delightful to hear the embryonic prima donna touch the high notes and perhaps away up to the hours when we woo the drowsy god we may be soothed by combinations of violin, horn and piano. Life is worth living yet.

How relative is happiness. Passing by the homes of wealth, where may be found all that wealth can buy, yet it was not toward them that LIGHT turned for an example of perfect bliss. That was found, rather, in the street, on a load of wood, with a clay pipe in its mouth. It may have been fifteen years old. Care will catch him yet and then good by to the supreme content that just ran out and all over that youngster. For one, LIGHT is glad that few of us are as happy as that wood seller looked. The world would stagnate. There must be some discomfort, some discontent, just to stir us up. No! Better unrest and progress, than content and retreat or a bare holding on.

Citizen (pointing out college buildings)— "There's Matthews, Gray's Weld, Thayer—"

Visitor (interrupting) "Yes but these are all dormitories; where do the students get their education?"

Citizen—"Oh in Boston, sir, in Boston,—Harvard Lampoon."

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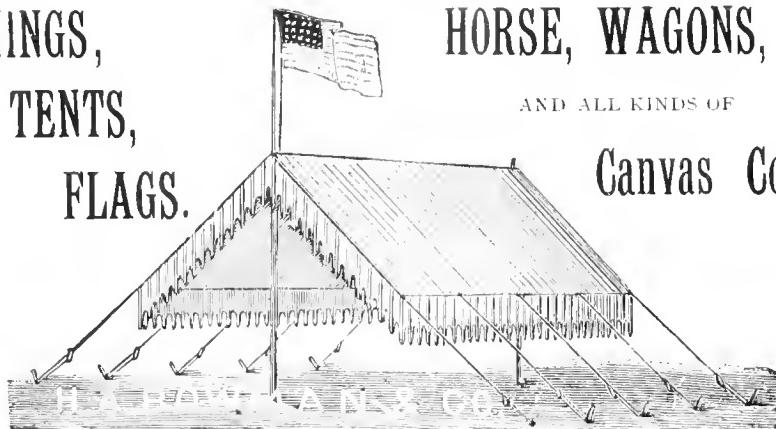
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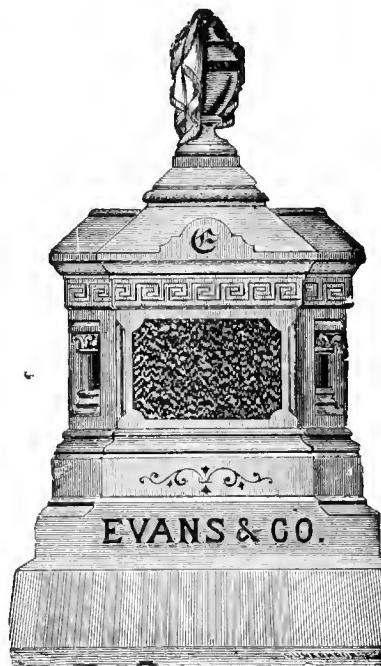
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FINE WATCHES,

CLOCKS, JEWELRY

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REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

394 Main Street.

HARD WOOD MANTELS,
Birch, Cherry, Oak, Etc.

* **SMITH & ADAMS, ***
NO. 156 MAIN STREET,
H. W. Miller's Old Stand.

Entertainments.

Lothrop's Opera House.

Messrs. H. Percy Meldon and Dale Armstrong, director and manager respectively of Lothrop's theatrical enterprises, have completed arrangements for the opening of the new Opera House on Pleasant Street Monday, August 17. As stated last week, the new theater is a model of neatness and beauty, and far surpasses the expectations of local critics. The scenery, which has been painted by prominent Boston artists, is very fine, showing excellent taste in the selection of designs. Messrs. Meldon and Armstrong are highly pleased with the thorough manner in which the work of building the theater has been accomplished, and say that its central location will make it a very popular resort.

The opening play selected by Mr. Meldon will be "Queena," a society comedy-drama, in four acts, and from the success attained elsewhere will doubtless prove a powerful attraction. Miss Ethel Tucker, a young emotional actress of great talent, will appear in the role of Queena. She is an actress for whom is predicted a great future. The following is an extract from the Portland Press, and pays a high compliment to Miss Tucker:

"Lothrop's stock company last night began their third and last week to a very large house and this too, on one of the hottest nights of the season. It is safe to say a better pleased or more enthusiastic audience never left the theater. The piece selected for their farewell appearance was the beautiful comedy-drama "Queena," by J. K. Tillotson. It is a very pretty, simple love story written in a masterly manner, with comedy and pathos most delightfully intermingled. Interest of course centered in the appearance of Miss Ethel Tucker in the title role. During her engagement here Miss Tucker has won her way into the hearts of our theatre-goers. Her conscientious artistic work has made her many friends. Her performance last night, however, was a perfect surprise. As the simple loving wife, and as the renowned prima donna she was equally artistic and effective, but at the end of the third act, where the suffering she endures causes her to lose her reason, she scored a merited triumph. Her performance is one that will not soon be forgotten. Her costuming was very effective, in fact the dresses of all the ladies are deserving of more than passing mention. The members of the company all did excellent work. Same bill tonight and tomorrow night."

The company throughout is excellent and includes a local aspirant for histrionic fame, Miss E. Frances Newhall, who will sustain a minor part. The young lady modestly wishes to begin at the bottom of the ladder.

There will be two performances daily at 2 and 7:30 p. m., each opening with a laughable farce entitled "The Spectre Bridgroom."

The furniture used on the stage is of excellent quality. Coming from the ware-rooms of Pinkham & Willis. Also a grand piano from the music store of S. R. Leland and Son.

On Monday morning, from 10 to 12 o'clock, there will be a promenade concert for ladies only. Music will be furnished by Mme. Pervival's female orchestra which is an organization of considerable note.

J. G. Folsom and Mrs. Folsom are spending their vacation at Monhegan Island.

Boston Store Vacation Notes.

Mr. J. J. Hughes and family are stopping at Old Orchard for two weeks.

Newport seems to have lost none of its attractions to those employed in the store, as the following persons will spend their vacation there: Miss Jennie Judge, Miss Mary Quinn, Miss Mary Powers, the Misses Conery, Eaton, Daniels and Spencer.

Block Island is another favorite outing place and will be the home for the next two weeks of Miss Nellie McMahon, Miss Mary McHugh and Mr. Frank Howard.

Mr. James Hartford is having a fine time in New York. Jim reports the bleaching boards a fine place to view his favorite game. He thinks the New Yorks are not in it.

Miss Maud Allen and mother go to Ohio to spend the coming three weeks.

Miss Katie McKeon will take a trip through Rhode Island.

A. M. Brownell goes to Cottage City.

Miss Pauline Beeber visits friends in Boston and vicinity, for two weeks.

Frank Clark and wife make Falmouth Heights their summer stopping place.

Miss Mary Joyce stops at Beverly, Mass.

Miss Chandler is enjoying herself at Lake Quinsigamond.

Rose Marlowe takes in Saratoga and New York in her outing.

Katie Kiley is at Newport.

Peter Muir takes the coming two weeks for his outing.

James Wilson, Jr., starts out for a two weeks trip on his new safety. Too many headers was the cause of Jim's losing faith in the old machine.

Miss Teresa Brosnihan will spend her vacation at New London, Conn.

Charles A. Hoppin, Jr., manager of the advertising department, has returned from a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bemis with baby boy are to spend a week in Ashland and Hopkinton.

Miss Addie E. Hubbard is the guest of her friend, Miss Louise Easton, at Bar Rock Cottage, North Scituate beach for a week.

Mis Ella Tisdale of Boston Highlands is a guest at No. 3 Dix Street.

Mr. Chas. A. Smith of Smith & Nibill, the new clothing firm in the Burnside Building, has just returned from a few days business trip to New York City, and has some of the latest styles to be found in the metropolis.

Lake Park.

What Boston has long coveted, Worcester has, viz. a water park. It was LIGHT's privilege, a few days ago, to ride through the same with Mr. James Draper that member of the Parks Commission into whose special care this park has been committed. The hour or so was a period of unrivaled pleasure, for Mr. Draper has succeeded in laying out and building roads that afford the prettiest drives in the city of Worcester. Of course, the roads that bound the park are straight but no others

are. They wind through the acres as blind as those of a labyrinth, were it not for the guideboards that direct us at proper intervals. Here are roads, turf covered, as smooth and soft as velvet. The way along the lake shore reveals the beauties of that matchless jewel. The work that Mr. Draper is doing merits the highest praise and gratitude of our city.

New York & New England Railroad.

Last excursion of the season to Newport on the Steamer "City of Worcester," Wednesday, Aug. 19, '91. Round Trip Tickets only \$1.75.

Train leaves Worcester at 6:20 a. m., South Worcester at 6:23. Arrives at New London 9:20 a. m., connecting with Steamer for Newport. Returning, Steamer connects at New London with Special Train for above stations.

The Steamer "City of Worcester" elegant in all its appointments. Has two hundred staterooms, large and commodious cabins, saloons, and decks.

Refreshments served on steamer at all hours. State-rooms secured at Clerk's Office. Orchestra for dancing. A fine band of music.

Seven hours' sail on Long Island Sound and the Ocean. Three hours' stop at fashionable Newport to visit the most noted resorts of the Atlantic Coast. Embrace this opportunity for enjoying a delightful excursion. Tickets on sale in Worcester at City Office, 434 Main Street, G. Y. LANCASTER, Agent. D. H. Nichols, General Superintendent. A. C. Kendall, General Passenger Agent.

E. W. COFFIN, Store Fixtures

310 Main Street, Worcester.

Name this Paper.



LEADING SAFETY BICYCLES.

Solid, cushion and pneumatic tires. Full line of supplies. Repairing a specialty.

LEMONT & WHITMORE, 39 Pearl St.
Open evenings.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of THOMAS NOELAN, late of Leicester, in said County, deceased, intestate Greeting.

Upon the Petition of PATRICK J. QUINN, you are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a Letter of Administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner, without the giving of security or sureties on his official bond pursuant to the Statute.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, WILLIAM T. FORBES, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and nine and one-half.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

GEORGE W. PICKUP,

(SUCCESSION TO SAMUEL CLARK.)

TIN PLATE, SHEET IRON and COPPER Worker,

Stove, Range and Furnace Repairer. Conductors and Ash Chutes, Refrigerators Lined and Repaired. Tin Roofing and General Jobbing. 23 years experience in the employ of Worcester's oldest busin ss man, Henry W. Miller. All orders promptly attended to. Shop, 16 Pleasant St., up one flight, residence, 31 Laurel St.



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near a growing city, for 20 subscribers KELLEY & FORD, Publishers, 367 Washington St., Boston, Mass. CAPT. C. F. KELLEY, Camp 97, Brookline, Mass.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of ALMIRA WHISON, late of Worcester, in said county, deceased, intestate: Greeting.

Upon the Petition of Martin Wilson of said Worcester, you are cited to a peal at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner, without the giving of security or sureties, on his chiral bond pursuant to the statute.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in LIGHT, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, William T. Forbes, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-eighth day of July in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SODIHWICK, Register.

WHENEVER GOOD

Eatables

are desired they will always
be found at

John A. Hartigan's

47 and 51 Pleasant Street.

C. REBBOLI,
Confectioner * and * Caterer,

6 and 8 Pleasant Street, Worcester.

Barnard, Sumner, & Co., Vacation Notes.

Geo. D. Gifford is at his summer residence at Westport Point.

Chas. H. Muzzy has returned from Provincetown.

Miss Agnes Brosnihan and Miss Mary Routke are seeking pleasure at Block Island.

F. D. Hickey is spending his vacation with friends in Portland.

H. A. Howe is enjoying life at his summer home in Paxton.

Miss Lizzie Burgess is visiting friends in Hardwick.

Miss Laura Tyler has returned from Detroit where she has been attending the encampment of the G. A. R.

P. Pouque has gone on an extended trip through Canada. He will return by way of Niagara Falls and Saratoga.

Miss Annie Wilson is with relatives at Spencer.

Among Worcester representatives at Newport are P. D. Sullivan, J. W. Carroll, Geo. Moreau and W. J. Gannon.

Frank Hutchins is traveling in the South, visiting historic places through Tennessee and Virginia.

Miss Margaret Reagan is at Newport.

Miss Mary Alden is stopping with friends in Pittsfield.

Geo. H. Noe has been spending his vacation in Fall River.

W. A. Lareau is in Boston for a short time.

Miss Hilma Engstrom is traveling with friends through Maine.

Miss Nora Mack is at "The Maples," Oakdale.

Miss Mary Smith is summering down Providence River.

Peter Hood has been enjoying old Ocean at Nantasket Beach.

Mrs. C. A. Browne is with a party at Newport.

A party including Mr. O. J. Wakefield and wife, Mrs. L. Bellows, Miss Nettie Tibbets and A. H. Bellows of this city and Mr. Frank E. Vinton and wife, Miss Anna L. Dunn and Miss Flora Frost of Grafton are to spend the next two weeks at Orr's Island, Maine.

Irving H. Sawtelle will rusticate at his home in Shrewsbury.

Miss Ida E. Metcalf of Ashland has been for several days the guest of her sister, Mrs. Alfred S. Roe.

Ex-Alderman P. F. White and wife are at the old home of the Peregrim Whites in Marshfield.

Commander Chas. H. Pinkham, Post 10, G. A. R. is taking his own time coming home. He has had a three days' stay in Montreal and will have some notion of the White Mountains before he sees Worcester. He is accompanied by Mrs. Pinkham.

Masters Lee F. and Harry F. Barnes of Uxbridge are spending a portion of their school vacation with their grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. Charles W. Barnes at No. 10 Walnut Street.

Miss Mary A. Midgeley of LIGHT office is spending a week at home.

J. W. GREENE,

P L U M B E R.

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection. 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.

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11:40 A. M. Daily, "Chicago Special."
3:25 P. M. Daily, North Shore Limited.
4:17 P. M. Daily, Cincinnati and St. Louis Express.
8:00 P. M. Daily, Pacific Express.

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HARTFORD, NEW HAVEN AND NEW YORK.

LEAVE BOSTON.	AR. NEW YORK.
10:13 A. M.	3:30 P. M.
12:12 A. M.	5:30 P. M.
5:06 P. M.*	10:00 P. M.
12:29 A. M.*	6:45 A. M.

*Run Daily.

For tickets, information, time tables, etc., apply to JAMES CUNNINGHAM, Ticket Agent, Union Station.

A. S. HANSON, Gen. Pass. Agent.

FITCHBURG RAILROAD.

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For Round Trip Tickets on Account
of Summer

VACATION EXCURSIONS.

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Summer Excursion Book

giving information in regard to routes, rates of fare and list of Hotels and Boarding Houses, can be obtained at the Company's office, 250 Washington Street, and mailed free on application to J. R. WATSON, General Passenger Agent, Boston, Mass.

Good to Eat.

Sandwiches like charity, never fail. They are always acceptable in all sorts of weather. Some sandwiches described in a recent article in the Country Gentleman may be new to many.

Whip a gill of thick sweet cream, and add to it sufficient grated Parmesan cheese to make a stiff paste; spread bread with this, and sprinkle thickly with very finely minced white stalks of celery. These must be made just before serving, and the Parmesan must be freshly grated. If exposed to the air, it quickly becomes tasteless. If Parmesan is not obtainable, they will be found very nice made with any sharp, well-flavored American cheese that can be grated. Indeed, sapsago cheese is by no means to be despised for this purpose, but only a very thin layer of it will be required.

Is the dinner a scanty one? Bake a great dishful of tomatoes to help it out. Butter a dish and sprinkle with fine, dry crumbs; cover with slices of ripe tomatoes, which you have peeled by plunging in boiling water; season with pepper, salt and a scant half teaspoonful of sugar; cover thickly with bread crumbs and scatter two tablespoonyfuls of minced salt pork or ham over; repeat this until the dish is two-thirds full. Have the top layer of crumbs. Cover with an inverted dish and bake half an hour; remove the cover and brown. If you have no ham or pork, use a gill of nice gravy.

Devilled tomatoes are a nice accompaniment to any kind of cold meat, and help out a dinner wonderfully. Slice large, firm tomatoes, half an inch thick, and broil on a close-barred double gridiron. Before broiling make a dressing of the yolk of a hard-boiled egg, smoothly mashed with a tablespoonful each of melted butter and vinegar, with salt, pepper, sugar and made mustard to taste; heat this to a boil; take from the fire and pour slowly over a well beaten egg; beat to a smooth cream and pour over the slices of tomatoes.—Poultry Monthly.

Choose perfect, sound peaches of medium size; brush them all over with a soft brush. Boil together six quarts of water and a pint of coarse salt, and skim it until it is clear; then cool it; the quantity may be increased or diminished to suit the quantity of peaches; but this proportion of salt water must be observed. When the brine is cold, put the peaches into it and let them stand forty-eight hours. Then rinse them in cold water, dry them on a soft towel, and stick a half dozen cloves in each one. Boil and skim, till clear, as much vinegar as will well cover the peaches—the quantity may be gauged by measuring the brine allowing for each quart of vinegar four blades of mace and a quarter of an ounce of stick cinnamon. When the vinegar has boiled about fifteen minutes put in the peaches and remove the preserving kettle containing them to the back of the fire, where its contents will not boil; let the peaches stand in the hot vinegar for five minutes, then put both peaches and vinegar at once into air-tight glass jars.

One secret act of self denial, one sacrifice of inclination to duty, is worth all the mere good thoughts, warm feelings, passionate prayers, in which idle people indulge themselves.

—J. H. Newman.

ORIGINAL. No. 43.

Pot Pie Dumplings

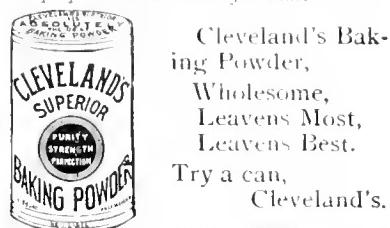
BY MRS. DEARBORN,
Principal Boston Cooking School.

Mix and sift together 1 pint pastry flour, 1 heaping tea sp. Cleveland's Baking Powder and 1 tea p. salt. Beat 1 egg until thick and light, add 1 1/2 cup cold water, stir this into the dry mixture, and enough more water to make a dough stiff enough to hold its shape when dropped from the spoon.

Drop the dumplings on a plate a little distance apart and cook in a closely covered steamer for fifteen minutes; or, drop them on top of the boiling stew and cook for the same length of time.

The secret of having them light and tender lies in their not being disturbed while cooking, and in not having much liquid around them, if cooked on top of the stew. (Copy right, 1891, by Cleveland Baking Powder Co.)

Use only Cleveland's baking powder, the proportions are made for that.



Cleveland's Bak-

ing Powder,
Wholesome,
Leavens Most,
Leavens Best.

Try a can,
Cleveland's.

Dr. A. A. Howland. Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

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Residence, 61 West Street.

Office open during the summer.

The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,
10 FRONT STREET.



W. H. TWICHELL,
Gold, Silver and Nickle.
Plater,

Bronzing, Lacquering and Oxidizing. Also job polishing.

13 Mechanic St., Worcester, Mass.

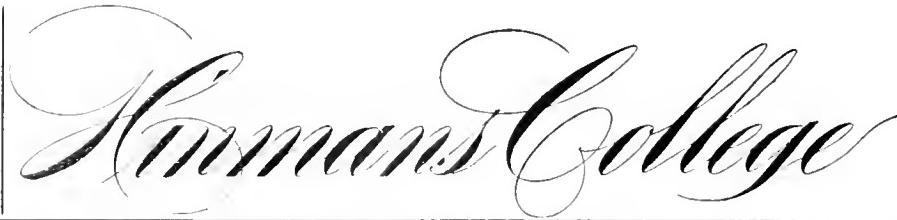
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Done to Order.

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Larger Quarters.
44 Front St.
Take Elevator.



A New, Separate
Shorthand and
Typewriting
Department.

HINMAN'S COLLEGE OF BUSINESS and SHORTHAND

Begins its Fall Term September 1. The New Rooms now required are double the size of those vacated. Tuition for 6 months, \$60. For 10 months, \$78. Students in Shorthand will by the NEW RAPID SYSTEM, be qualified for business in 3 to 5 months, complete tuition, \$50, and be offered positions in Worcester or elsewhere. Read the following:

REMINGTON STANDARD TYPE WRITER
WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
BOSTON, MASS., JULY 30, 1891.

MR. A. H. HINMAN, Worcester, Mass., Dear Sir:—

The demand for Remington Typewriter operators has become so great that we have been obliged to open in connection with our Boston office a department for securing and placing operators who use our machines. The result has been that through our Boston office alone during the past year from July to July we have placed 612 young men and women in good business positions. This does not include any placed by our thirty odd agents in New England. In no case, either from the person placed or from the employer have we received one cent for our services. So great has been the demand from business men that we have been almost constantly embarrassed in our efforts to find a sufficient number of young men and women qualified to fill positions. To be a candidate for our strictly gratuitous services to young men and women, we require that our operators shall be able to write shorthand at the rate of 90 words per minute and transcribe the matter upon the Remington Typewriter at 30 words per minute. As you in line with leading business colleges have decided to use our machines exclusively, we propose to LOOK TO YOUR COLLEGE FOR REMINGTON OPERATORS. We shall instruct our Boston, Worcester and New England Agents to do all we can in placing your graduates in business offices as you qualify them. Yours very truly,

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT.

Hinman's College can qualify shorthand students for business and PLACE THEM IN POSITIONS IN HALF THE TIME AND FOR HALF THE MONEY required by the other shorthand school in Worcester, whose circulars say:—"We will in no case and under no circumstance agree to furnish a position for any pupil, we would rather not receive that pupil at all than to guarantee to furnish a position.

NEW ENGLAND FAIR

— : AT : —

Worcester, Mass., Sept. 1, 2, 3 and 4, 1891

GRAND EXHIBITION

— OF —

HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, SWINE,
POULTRY, FRUIT, FLOWERS,
VEGETABLES, ETC.

S P E E D .

Splendid Races Each Day. Good Horses
and Fast Track.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

will excel anything ever offered.

M A R A N T E T T E

will give daily exhibitions upon the track.
This is the finest exhibition of Horsemanship
ever shown on a race course. It includes—

The great Five-Horse Tandem Ride over
Hurdles.

Woodlawn, the famous Park and Saddle
Horse.

Filemaker, the highest Jumping Horse in
the World.

Thrilling Parachute Leaps

Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday by JEWELL BROTHERS.

TARIFF DISCUSSIONS, HOOK AND LADDER
TOURNAMENT, COMPETITIVE DRILL OF
MILITARY COMPANIES, BAND
CONCERTS, and a Thousand
and other Attractions.

GRANGE DAY.

WEDNESDAY will be Grange Day.
Special exercises, prominent speakers. All
Grangers invited to meet in Grange Tent.

Governors' Day.

Governors and Representative Men of the
New England States and of the United States
will be present and address the multitude.

EXHIBITION HALLS FILLED WITH
SPLENDID EXHIBITS.

Entertainments

EACH EVENING, with halls, grounds and
track brilliantly lighted by Electricity.

EXCURSION RATES

ON ALL RAILROADS. Entries of Live
Stock close August 15.

Dr. GEORGE B. LORING,
President of the New England Society.

Hon. DANIEL NEEDHAM,
Secretary of the New England Society.

J. LEWIS ELLSWORTH,
President of the Worcester Society.

F. H. CHAMBERLAIN,
Secretary of the Worcester Society.

THE CLARK-

SAWYER CO.

472 to 482 Main Street.

Summery Goods.

Porcelain Lined

PRESERVING KETTLES,

ALL SIZES, NOW IN STOCK.

2 qt.	3 qt.	3 1/2 qt.	4 qt.	5 qt.
20 cts.	22 cts.	24 cts.	26 cts.	30 cts.
6 qt.	7 qt.	8 qt.	10 qt.	12 qt.
35 cts.	40 cts.	45 cts.	50 cts.	55 cts.

Plenty of Fruit Jars—of all sizes—"Lightning" and Masons.

The Gem Ice Cream Freezers.

2qt.	\$1.57
3qt.	\$1.89
4qt.	\$2.31
6qt.	\$2.98

Fly Killers 15cts.

Fly Drivers, "good ones," 10cts.

Callapsion Drinking Cups—25, 38, 42, 50, 75cts.

Brass Tea Kettles and Heaters.

Lemon Juice Extractors.

Gas Stoves.

The Yale.

Price Reduced.

Single Stoves \$1.50.

Double Stoves \$3.50.

Florence Oil Stoves.

Fruit Weighing Scales.

Alcohol cooking Lamps for home and camp.

Amateur Sport.

It is not unlikely that a large number of Worcester runners will compete in the amateur foot races which will take place during the Rhode Island State Fair at Narragansett Park, Sept. 21, 22, 23, 24, 25. There are to be six events, all handicap, as follows: 100 yards, 120 yards, 300 yards, 440 yards, half mile and mile. The prizes, which are very costly, are as follows:

100 Yards—1st. Swinging Water Freezer in satin finish with chased Gold Slop bowl and gold lined Cup, value \$29.50; 2nd. Water Cooler 15 1/2 inches high, with satin center polished base and cover separated by a heavy silver border, value \$14.50; 3rd, Goblet, gold lined plain satin bright cut, engraved with polished base, value \$6.00.

120 Yards—1st. Swinging Acme Cooler, with stationary catch bowl in gilt Etruscan border, Goblet satin gilt, with narrow border around the bottom, of same design as that on pitcher, value \$26.00; 2nd. Chamber Pitcher in satin finish, bright cut, engraved double silver lining, Le Louvre border, value \$11.00; 3rd. Plain satin Gold lined Goblet, value \$6.00.

1st. 300 Yards—Large Ice Urn and Goblet, standing 18 inches high, with elaborate handles and ivory trimmings, mounted on a plain satin standard 5 1/2 inches, value \$33.25; 2nd. Water Cooler, porcelain lining with 2 inch Assyrian band encircling base and cover and straight fluted spout, value \$18.00; 3rd. Plain pearl finish Loving Cup, gold lined, with burnished stand, value \$6.00.

Quarter Mile—1st. Water set of four pieces. Pitcher, two Goblets and Waiter in pearl finish, with wide Gadroon border, value \$42.00; 2nd. Water Freezer, in silver 14 inches high, value \$18.00; 3rd. Gold lined Goblet, value \$6.00.

Half Mile—1st. Large Swinging Water Cooler double silver lining with wave fluting running from base to cover, value \$38.75; 2nd. Ice Pitcher double silver lining with wave fluting running from base to cover, value \$14.50. 3rd. Gold lined Prize Cup, satin finish, bright cut engraved, value \$6.00.

One Mile—1st. Heavily embossed double tilting Water Pitcher in satin finish silver, with gold lined goblets, value \$50.00. 2nd. Porcelain lined Water Cooler with pearl finish body and repousse base, spout and cover, value \$24.75. 3rd. Plain satin Mug with fluted base and cover, and plate glass bottom, value \$7.25.

The games will be registered with the Amateur Athletic Union and will be conducted under the Union rules. The entrance fee is fifty cents for each event. In sending entries the full name and post-office address must be given, together with the last performance and colors in which the competitor will run. Entries should be sent before September 8th to James W. Cooper, Thornton R. L.

Arrangements for the Lakeside Boat Club's regatta August 29th are progressing under the management of the regatta committee, which consists of H. F. Blood, C. D. Parker and W. C. Habberly. There are to be five races and the prizes will be silver cups. The steamer Apollo will follow the races. Anyone desiring tickets for the steamer can obtain them from the committee. The races will be started at four o'clock.

THE CLARK-SAWYER CO.

472 to 482 Main Street.



Offer Special Bargains in all Lines of
HOUSE---FURNISHINGS !

and those who buy now can save money.

CHAMBER SETS,

From \$18 upwards.

PARLOR SUITS,

From \$40 upwards.

SIDEBOARDS,

ODD EASY CHAIRS

Reduced in price to close.

Plush 16th Century

Oak Platform Rockers,

\$8.50, WORTH \$10.00.

Carpets

AT LOW PRICES.

Ranges !

We sell the Crawford Ranges—none better—they always give perfect satisfaction, and the only range in the market that will bake in the lower oven, which we guarantee.

ANDES RANGES.

This is the best 8-inch Range in the market for \$25.

We sell a good Range for \$15.

Call and examine our

DINNER SETS, 112 PCS., for \$8.98

IT CAN'T BE BEAT.

Liberal Terms of Credit at Cash Prices.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

355 MAIN STREET.

SUCCESS IN BUSINESS!

That young man or woman who succeeds in getting employment at reasonable compensation and can give satisfaction is said to be successful. Thousands of young people, and older ones too for that matter, are drudging along from year to year, receiving for their work a miserable pittance, when by the expenditure of a little time and money in the right direction they might rank among those known as the "lucky" ones.

TO BE SUCCESSFUL IN BUSINESS YOU MUST KNOW YOUR BUSINESS.

Of the hundreds of young people who have received their training at Becker's Business College there are but very few who do not to-day occupy responsible, paying positions. No institution can make a success of a person who is born a failure, but in every case where our pupils have natural aptness or judgement they succeed.

RECORD OF THE PAST.

Of all our graduates sent out to situations of responsibility and trust in past years not three have proved unable to succeed. If you would command success in business you must EDUCATE FOR BUSINESS, and in choosing a school in which to educate, it would hardly be reasonable to look for success if you patronize a school that is not a success; in other words:

IF YOU WISH TO BE SUCCESSFUL LEARN AT A SUCCESSFUL INSTITUTION.

The success of Becker's Business College since it was established has rivaled that of any institution in New England, and during the past year every graduate placed in position is now engaged.

EVERY YOUNG MAN AND WOMAN WHO WAS SENT

to a situation as Stenographer has given satisfaction. We could have placed twenty more young men if we had had them to place. Young men to-day cannot make a more certain investment for success than to learn Shorthand at Becker's. There are lots of young men and women who pretend to be stenographers and yet fail, but they don't come from Becker's.

WE CHALLENGE ANY ONE TO SHOW

where one of our graduates in stenography ever failed. Remember,—If you look for success go to a successful institution. A school that is in disrepute and on the decline cannot teach success.

Send to Becker's Business College, 492 Main Street, for our elegant catalogue and circular.

About Folks.

Rev. H. Jerome White preaches, tomorrow, in the Merrimack Street Baptist Church, Manchester, N. H.

Harrington Avenue seems to be a good street for pears. A large basketful made its way to LIGHT's home a few night's ago. Of course, the Major came too. He is an accomplished judge of fruit.

Rev. A. S. Garver was a recent speaker at the Plymouth School of Ethics. "Value of the School to the Ministry."

Our enthusiastic Volapükian contributor, F. L. Hutchins, was elected General Secretary of the North American Organization at Lake Chautauqua, last week.

Dr. J. J. Rafferty spent his vacation in Portland, Boston and at Nantasket.

Mr. H. N. Gleason, who was seriously injured by an elevator accident at his place of business, No. 9 Bridge street Saturday last, is reported as improving slowly. It is a wonder that he was not killed outright.

Dr. Thos. J. Barrett has gone to Chicago, with Gen. John W. Corcoran, a World's Fair Commissioner for Massachusetts.

A. Bowman Wood has just returned from a yachting trip on the Great Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Spencer are at Princeton on a short vacation.

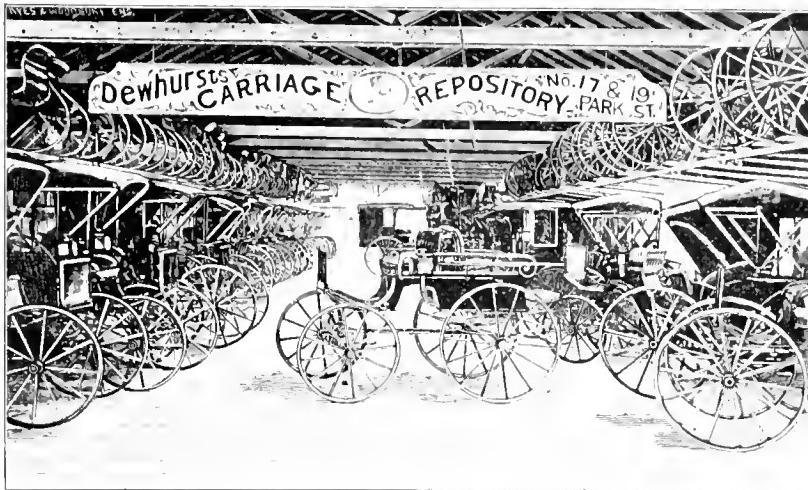


401-403 Main Street.

CORNER MECHANIC, WALKER BUILDING.

We will be pleased to send you samples of our New Black Faille Silks at \$1.00 and \$1.25 a yard for comparison. Our warrant on these silks is—that they will not break, crack or wear greasy, and we agree to make good any reasonable claim made within six months from date of purchase.

EDW. L. SMITH & CO.
Visit Our Stationery Department.



I HAVE THE LARGEST CARRIAGE :-: REPOSITORY

In New England. You can see over 200 elegant Carriages on one floor. GREAT BARGAINS in Carriages during the present month. This is my twenty-fifth year in business in this city, and my stock is the most extensive I have ever carried.

GEORGE C. DEWHURST,
Nos. 17 and 19 Park Street.

OPPOSITE
COMMON.

New * York STORE.

Great closing out sale.

Everything marked down.

Special Bargains in Perfumes, Toilet Soap, Tooth Powder, etc.

All Dress Goods at Cost and many lots at less. Come and see if you want bargains.

**Going Out of Business on
September 1st.**

Z. F. Little & Co.,
234 and 238 Main St.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

There is a loud call for Handkerchiefs, and plenty of them.

The past week you have found them a luxury.

Not once a day, but two or three times a day you've gone to the drawer and taken out a fresh one.

You had to do it for comfort.

The children need them even more than you do, they want "lots" of them.

We received, yesterday, 100 dozen of the kind that usually sells for 10c. The August price is 5c each. They are good, full size, with 1-1/2 inch hem.

For men and boys we have a pure linen kerchief, full size, good quality, 1-1/2 inch hem, 12 1/2 cents instead of 25c.

A new lot of hemstitched lawns, with colored polka dots, 45 inches wide, just what you expect to pay 50c for. The price now 12 1/2c.

Tourist Rufflings in pretty styles and pretty boxes, 6 yards in each, 12 1/2c, 20c, 25c a box, and very convenient to take with you on your outing.

3000 yards of Cambries and Nainsooks in small checks, really good at 25c and 37 1/2c, the August price 12 1/2c.

Regular 10c Ginghams, that is to say a Gingham quality that sells for 10c, can be had here for 7c.

4x1 New York mills bleached cotton 10c a yard.

We are sure that we have the very best Quilt in the market ever sold for \$1.00.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

The Ware, Pratt Company.

BOYS' CLOTHING

THE BOYS ALL COME TO US.

You would not doubt it if you could know the number of suits we have sold them the past two months.

You would not doubt it if you knew the number of pairs of "Extra Pants" we have sold during the same time.

You would not doubt it if you had seen more than 100 pairs done up last Saturday, and carried home by jolly, happy, healthy boys.

BOYS, WE ARE WITH YOU.

We know what you want,
And we have it, every time.

We have "bang-up" Suits for you.

We have them during this month at "dandy" prices.

Whatever you want you can have at a big reduction from regular prices.

Low prices belong to August, and you get them "just like the men."

The summer season has only begun FOR YOU. It is over, almost, with the merchants. We want to close out our summer goods. We make price to lead you to buy quickly. We don't give you JOB LOTS. We do give you

THE SAME GOODS, NOBBY GOODS, SEWED TO STAY.

THE VERY BEST SUITS, THE VERY BEST JACKETS, THE VERY BEST PANTS,

Anything you want at August low prices.

Boys, we are with you.

All your chums get their clothes here.

If you want to be in the racket with them, you must come here for your outfit.

The Ware, Pratt Company.

NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER.--A Great Fraternity.

Do you believe in a system of co-operation in which the whole profit is divided among the members? Then join the Non-Secret Endowment Order. It pays a sick benefit of \$20 a week; a death benefit of \$400; an endowment benefit of \$500; at COST.

Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. State of the order July 18, 1891. Membership, 5,443.

Amount loaned for Relief, \$24,500; Reserve Fund, \$32,210.51; Balance of Relief Fund, \$6,507.68; Total, \$63,400.03.

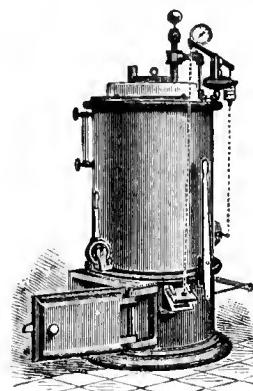
Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

Organizers wanted. Address NON SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 339 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Rooms 10 and 11.

ROYAL STEAM HEATER.

Manufactured from the Finest Steel Plate and possessing all the latest Modern Conveniences.



This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

WORCESTER, MASS., APRIL 1, 1890.
THE ROYAL STEAM HEATER CO.

Gentlemen:—Having purchased two of your Heaters, one now in use three years, the other 2 years, I can safely say we could hardly keep house without one. I would rather take care of our Heater with 13 radiators attached than one parlor stove where I had to bring coal and carry away the ashes. Anyone intending to heat by steam should examine the Royal and note the working of the Grate, which I think is far ahead of any I have ever seen. I will gladly give information to intending purchasers. Respectfully yours F. E. BARNARD. Barnard Bros., Trunk Manufacturers, 494 Main ST. Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

THE HOME SCHOOL

MAY ST., COR. OF WOODLAND,

will re-open September 23. Miss Kimball will be at the School after August 1, where she will be glad to talk with any interested in her work.

An excellent school home for your daughter. Call or send for circular.

Brown & Simpson Piano!

Sold direct from factory. Cash or Instalments.

9 May Street, Worcester.

FOR RELIABLE SHOES at Fair Prices

Go to 16 FRONT STREET,

J. K. BROWN,
W. L. BROWN, Manager.

Larkin's, 395 Main St.,
Worcester.

Trunks, Bags, Shawl-traps, Bag-traps, Extension Cases, Etc. Agents Troy Laundry.

LAWRENCE,
PHOTOGRAPHER.

492 Main Street.

TAKE ELEVATOR.



LIGHT

VOL. III. NO. 25. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1891. FIVE CENTS.

NEWS
SOCIETY
BUSINESS
PERSONALS
MUSIC
DRAMA
LITERATURE
ART
[UPON A CRUSADE]
COPPERLAND 1890



REV. GEORGE S. BALL, OF UPTON,

Chaplain of the 21st Massachusetts Infantry.

[ENGRAVED EXPRESSLY FOR LIGHT.]

PUTNAM & SPRAGUE CO.

* Folding-Beds *

We are Sole Agents for the best makers of CANINET BEDS. The goods we control in this line are superior to any others, and the prices are the lowest. Our store is Headquarters for OFFICE FURNITURE! We are agents for the best ROLL-TOP DESKS in the market. A good 5-ft., Roll Desk for Fifty Dollars. You find our desks in the best offices in the city. OFFICE CHAIRS in great variety. Cane and upholstered seats. DWARF BOOKCASES. The CELEBRATED DANNER REVOLVING CASES in stock, as well as everything else needed to completely furnish your office. See our goods and get prices before purchasing.

247 and 249 Main Street, Corner of Central.

YARMOUTH S. S. CO.,

(Limited) Shortest and Most Direct Route Between United States & Nova Scotia, via the favorite sea-going and new steamships "Boston" and "Yarmouth." Sea voyage only 15 to 17 hours. Tickets sold to all parts of Nova Scotia.

Steamer will leave Pier 1, Lewis Wharf, Boston, for Yarmouth, N. S., every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 12 M. Noon.

Returning will leave Yarmouth for Boston eve. y TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY.

Close connections made at Yarmouth with all Railway, Steamboat and Stage lines to all points in N. S.

For further information write for folder or apply to G. V. Lancaster, M. H. Church & Co., O. F. Rawson, Worcester; or J. F. Spinney, Agent, Pier 1, Lewis Wharf, Boston.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR CAN BE

permanently eradicated by the

ELECTRIC NEEDLE

Process. No scarring or other injury. There is now no excuse for any lady to allow a growth of hair to remain upon her face to mar her personal beauty and to make her friends unhappy. Moles are also permanently removed. Hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.

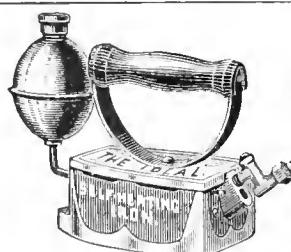
MISS H. M. PROCTOR,

92 SUMMER STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

C. H. DRAPER, Livery, Feed and Truck Stable.

Three Large Moving Wagons. Baggage Wagon always ready. Furniture and Piano Moving. Telephone 308-5.

161 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.



Simple!
Durable!
Odorless!
Clean!
It saves Time,
Labor and Fuel,
two thousand
per hr for fuel.
Manufactured
Guaranteed a
safe
iron.
TRY ONE.

With this Iron, no fire is needed in the stove. Don't suffer from heat. It can be used anywhere. Agents wanted. Also on sale at retail by SQUIER & BEALS, Mfg. Co., Ag'ts, 311 Main St., Room 13, Worcester.

OXYGEN

We have the genuine

Oxygen Treatment

FOR THE CURE AND PREVENTION
OF DISEASE.

It is not a Drug, but Nature's true Restorative in debility and all disordered conditions of the system.

Our Oxygen is fresh every day.

Prepared and administered with the utmost care by a Physician of large experience.

It will pay to investigate our METHODS and PRICES.

WORCESTER OXYGEN CO.

LINCOLN BLOCK,

368 1-2 Main, Cor. Elm.

DR. J. W. GOULD. T. D. BRISTOL, M. D.

COAL! COAL!

Delivered in any quantity throughout the city. Especial attention given to the family trade.

Garfield & Harrington,
92, 94 and 96 School St. Telephone 143-4.

N. G. TUCKER.

N. G. TUCKER & SON,
SANITARY PLUMBING AND VENTILATION.

Dealers in Plumbing Materials.
56 Pleasant Street. Worcester, Mass.

W. F. TUCKER.

N. G. TUCKER & SON,
SANITARY PLUMBING AND VENTILATION.

Dealers in Plumbing Materials.
56 Pleasant Street. Worcester, Mass.



"A HIT, A PALPABLE HIT!"
Thronged daily by the Elite of the city.
Week Commencing MONDAY, AUG. 24th.

Every Afternoon and Evening During the Week.

First appearance of the talented and favorite actress,

Miss KATHERINE ROBER

Who will appear in the title role of the beautiful domestic drama in five acts, made famous by MISS MAGGIE MITCHELL, entitled

FANCHON THE CRICKET

Supported by LOTHROP'S STOCK COMPANY No 2. A FUNNY FARCE will precede the drama at 2.30.

Immense success of
MME. PERCIVAL'S LADY ORCHESTRA!

Two performances daily. Every afternoon at 2. Every evening at 7.30. Doors open at 1.30 and 7 p. m. Prices Orchestra 25c, Balcony 20c., Gallery 10c. Seats secured one week in advance.

L I G H T

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1891.

No. 25

"Every clod feels a stir of might,
An instinct within it that reaches and towers,
And groping blindly above it for light,
Climbs to a soul in grass and flowers."
James Russell Lowell—*Vision of Sir Launfal*.

Lowell, dead!

There was a galaxy of Massachusetts stars
that shone with almost equal splendor.

Longfellow, Whittier, Holmes and Lowell.
The first, full of years, was gathered to his
fathers and we mourned him as one who had
fought the battle bravely; but his time for
activity was past.

We had seen Whittier and Holmes cele-
brate their four score years and more and
had heard them proclaim their determination
to do little more of work, but Lowell! He was
young. In him, were yet many possibilities.

Many a boy and girl and those, too, of older
growth as they remarked the ageing of the
older poets have said, "But we shall have
Lowell with us for many a day." Alas! how
little we know of the future. Those far older
than himself write his panegyries.

The upper seats in our temple of American
Poets have not been crowded. However
many anxiously expectant ones there are and
may have been, the public have recognized
only a few occupants.

Just who those chosen ones are, all will not
agree, some naming one list, others another;
but however divergent the selections, it is
hardly possible that any American would fail
to include him, over whom the grave in Mount
Auburn has just closed.

Bryant, Longfellow, and Lowell! What
American critic would name any departed
poet of our country before them? There have
been meteor like instances, but no one has
maintained a steadier nor more constant flame.
Their light is unquenchable.

In this Worcester, of ours, where in the
High School, hundreds of young people have
made a thorough study of Lowell, his death
comes with the effect of an almost personal
loss. Few of us, have met him, yet his face,
through his pictures, is so familiar, we feel as
though we actually knew him.

That letter, written to the school when he
was the U. S. minister in London will be read
o'er and o'er, for it is framed along with his
genial face in the High School hall and now
new inspiration will be gathered for the study
of his writings.

Lowell ever dealt in terse expressions which
will now find new significance, when he who
made them has ceased from life. The vision
of Sir Launfal will be conned more earnestly
than ever. Children will learn his "Auto-

graph" as well they may for no better lesson
was ever set.

"Greatly begin, though thou have time
But for a line, be that sublime
Not failure but low aim is crime."

It was Lowell's "First Snow Fall" that
awakened a love for him in many hearts and
when Worcester boys and girls went to Cam-
bridge once, on a school excursion, all wished
to stand where he stood when he looked over
to Mount Auburn and saw where a little
"headstone stood." He now sleeps beside
the loved child, so long ago, "Folded close
under deepening snow."

There is that in Lowell's verse, that forbids
our associating age with our thoughts of him.
"The Biglow Papers," "The Fable for Crit-



• Lowell

ics," "The Courtin," all are of that lively na-
ture that we must think of the writer as ever
young. The same characteristics abound in
"My Study Window" and "Among My Books."
Fresh, hopeful, vigorous, can it be
that the writer was seventy-two years old when
he died?

Edwin Arnold, an English Critic, ranks him
after Longfellow, Poe and Walt Whitman.
We Americans fail utterly to catch the inspira-
tion that Englishmen claim to derive from
Whitman, and such association to the most of
us is little short of folly, but we do agree with
Arnold that Lowell was one of the first of his
day as a writer and as a critic. As a user of
English his reputation is, by no means, con-
fined to our continent. The English Speak-
ing World laments him.

Nelson gained both Westminister and his
coveted victory. Longfellow is honored by a
bust in the Poet's Corner in that famous edi-
fice and Lowell has his merits recited in that
Pantheon of English dead by the greatest of
England's living preachers, Canon Farrar. It
must be that his merits will, ere long, secure
for him some permanent memorial along with
those who in verse and prose have charmed
the readers of expressive English. Like Britains
drum call, a wave of regret for Lowell,
dead, rolls round the world.

Here is the life, in brief, of our great Amer-
ican. Born, Feb. 22, 1819, in Cambridge,
Harvard College, 1838, poet of his class.
Studied law and admitted to the bar 1840.
Preferred letters. First volume of verse in
1841 "A Year's Life," 1843, with Robert Car-
ter starts "The Pioneer," a short lived maga-
zine. 1844, marries Maria White of Water-
town. Contributes to various Anti-Slavery
publications. 1851-2, travels in Europe. 1853,
his wife dies. 1855, succeeds Longfellow as
professor of modern languages and literature at
Harvard, though he spends this and the
following year preparing in Europe. 1857,
married Miss Francis Dunlap of Portland,
Me. 1857-65, editor of Atlantic Monthly.
1863-72, joint editor with Charles Eliot Norton
of North American Review. 1872-74, in Eu-
rope receiving the degree of D. C. L. from Ox-
ford and LL. D. from Cambridge. Repub-
lican Elector in 1870. 1877, appointed United
States minister to Spain. In 1880, transferred
to London. Came back to America in 1885.
Was rector of St. Andrew's University in
1883. In 1885, spoke at the unveiling of Cole-
ridge's bust in Westminster; in the same year
his second wife died and was buried in Eng-
land. On coming home, he resumed his lec-
tures in Cambridge. 1887, again visits Eng-
land. His has been a busy and productive
life. His works, poetical and prose, are pub-
lished by Houghton Mifflin & Co. Boston,
who kindly loan his portrait. In addition to
his volume of verse, he published in prose,
1845, "Conversations on some of the Old
Poets"; 1864, "The President's Policy" and
"Fireside Travels"; 1880, "Among My Books"
and "My Study Windows"; 1870, "Among My
Books" 2d series; 1887, "Democracy and
other Addresses"; 1888, "Political Essays" and
"The English Poets." His Commemoration ode
must live as long as Harvard College exists
whose patriotic dead it commemorates. From
the date of return to America, his health has
been failing and finally at Elmwood, in his
loved home, he dies Aug. 12, 1891.

Longing is God's fresh heavenward will,
With our poor earthward striving;
We quench it that we may be still
Content with merely living;
But would we learn that heart's full scope
Which we are hourly wronging,
Our lives must climb from hope to hope,
And realize our longing.

—J. R. Lowell.



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WORCESTER, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1891.

Every failure to receive LIGHT promptly
should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet LIGHT is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in LIGHT, not ascribed, save receipts, squibbs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

About Folks

A recent call on Dr. Edwin T. Painter at Sterling found him better than was expected. Good Massachusetts air and mother's care are doing much for our esteemed friend, but it will take time to recover from all the mishaps of that trip beyond seas. One of the attractions that salute the Doctor's gaze as he looks forth from his summer home is the schoolhouse to which the lamb followed Mary one day or if not the very house its successor. The view is a delightful one any way and should have an inspiring effect on any one, sick or well.

Well, it did rain but LIGHT insisted on carrying out the program and so visited Sterling last Saturday. In fact all the LIGHTS went and were most cordially greeted by Mr. and Mrs. Tyler Newton and their daughter, Mrs. Clemence. The woods were delightfully green, but just a little damp. Jock seems to have recovered his High School spirits. Mr. Newton can look out from the pleasantest piazza in the entire camp and close at hand are woods and fields where, with gun and dog, he can pursue his favorite sport. Hard by are the Kennedy's, Mrs. Geo. R. Kennedy is Mrs. Newton's daughter, and all, from the oldest to the Baby Clemence seem supremely happy.

A party of fourteen young men, nearly all members of the Commonwealth Club, were entertained Tuesday evening by A. S. Lowell at his home at North Worcester. The occasion was the dedication of Mr. Lowell's addition

to his house including a billiard room, gymnasium and bowling alley. After partaking of a generous supper provided by the host, the party spent the evening in playing cards and billiards and in bowling. The return trip was made late in the evening in carriages.

The Home School.

This excellent institution under the able management of Miss Ellen A. Kimball grows more successful each year. One year ago the school moved from its old location on Woodland street to the remodeled residence of Mr. Estabrook at the corner of May and Woodland streets. The object of the removal was to secure more room. It was expected that this new home would be large enough to meet the demands for several years ahead. But, as the school was filled to its utmost capacity last year and as an increase is expected this year, Miss Kimball has leased the house adjoining and it is now undergoing repairs to fit it for school purposes.

A glance over the course of instruction and the names of the teachers will quickly convince anyone that in this department the school is fully abreast the times. The German, French and art departments will be made a strong feature this year. They will be in charge of Fraulein Fabermeyer of Berlin. The teacher of Latin and mathematics is from Wellesley college. Prof. Geerish of Boston, who has been an instructor in the school since it began, will continue to give piano lessons and Prof. Truda and Prof. Kennedy will continue in charge of the violin and voice departments. Miss Kimball will teach history and literature and Miss Laughton will teach elocution and physical culture. For the latter department Miss Kimball has secured the use of the Pilgrim church gymnasium. Miss Kimball is now at the school where she will be pleased to talk with any who would like further information about her work.

Mrs. M. A. Tourtellotte and daughter have just returned from a vacation trip which included the White Mountains, Niagara, St. Lawrence River, Montreal and Quebec, Concord, N. H., and the Green Mountains.

Mr. John C. Crane favors LIGHT with western papers containing articles on the progress of the Mississippi expedition.

Wm. R. Smith, in the employ of Jerome Wheelock will have a song published by Oliver, Ditson & Co. Its title is "Mother is a Mother till Gone."

Seth Richards and family left Friday for Bay View, near Saco, Me., remaining till Sept. 1.

C. C. Webster and wife and Miss Mabel Blanchard left Thursday for a trip through Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, the lower St. Lawrence region, Quebec and Montreal. They will return home by the White Mountains.

The Boot and Shoe Recorder of this week has a portrait and biographical sketch of Charles E. Davis of this city.

Charles Rebholli and son, Augustus, left Thursday for Saratoga. Mrs. Rebholli is at St. Johns, N. B., visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Mirick with Bert. C. are at York beach for a week.

Miss Grace Solomon, from Becker's Business College, has been selected as book keeper of the New Electric road with office in Leicester.

Cheap Trips to Nova Scotia.

Two very tempting excursions are announced by the Yarmouth Steamship Company for this and next month. The first is a round trip at one fare of \$5 to Yarmouth, N. S., and return, good going Aug. 31 and Sept. 1, and returning Sept. 5. The second is an excursion to Halifax, Sept. 28 and 29, returning Oct. 6, on account of the big provincial exhibition to be held there that week. Either trip offers a splendid opportunity to see the picturesque province at its very best, and enjoy a bracing sea trip of nearly five hundred miles.

CHURCH NOTES.

METHODIST.

Grace:—A very pretty piece of work has just been completed at Grace church. The rooms occupied by the Sunday School have been painted and the ceiling frescoed. The frescoing is in three sections and each section is divided into panels, the panels having beautiful corner ornamentations. Behind the altar are hung lace curtains, and two beautiful banners; one the banner of the Epworth League, with its badge, a Maltese cross, and its three mottoes:—the other has on a scroll this motto:—"The extent of my opportunity is the measure of my responsibility." The room at the right, occupied by the Young Men's Class cannot fail to be attractive to those who occupy it. The ladies parlor on the other side, has been painted also and pictures hung on the walls. All of the chandeliers have been gilded also. The outside doors have received a new coat of paint and both the upper and lower vestibules. It is a fine piece of work and Grace church has now one of the prettiest vestries in the city.

The Rev. Wm. Pentecost did a big day's work last week Sunday, preaching morning and evening, besides conducting a Bible Class at noon. In his 73d year, this was the 51st anniversary of his first sermon. All his hearers enjoyed much his gospel utterances.

Rev. H. C. Chapman preached last Sunday morning. Subject, "Godliness is profitable unto all things."

CONGREGATIONAL.

The young people of Plymouth Church have been doing practical Christian work by giving poor children outings in the country.

During the vacation of Mr. Gaylord, organist at the Old South Church his brother, Mr. C. Walter Gaylord is officiating at the organ.

Central church parish has concurred with the church in extending a call to Rev. A. M. Hitchcock of Kalamazoo, Michigan, to become the assistant pastor of the church.

Dr. McCullagh will continue tomorrow evening his series of sermons on the "Martyrdom of John the Baptist."

He who tells you the faults of others, intends to tell others of your faults.

The Triumph of Leicester.

"But now the hand of fate is on the curtain, and brings the scene to light."

Trembling with excitement, as I feel the electric current running through my veins, it gives me pleasure to believe that the electric cars have entered upon a triumphant career in the history of Leicester.

The enthusiasm and delight of this wonderful event makes it difficult to sit quietly down and write calmly. It is only timid people that cry "give me a lodge in some vast wilderness," while the brave and courageous exclaim "let us go forth, somewhere, anywhere on an electric car." The day has come when all must rise up and call the electric railway blessed. Hon. Samuel Winslow has pressed the button and the people will hum.

Very soon stage coaches will be found in the back woods, with families living in them. Where do the cars go? Sometimes they seem to disappear off the face of the earth. Home comforts are born of kindly interest. They are the enterprises that help to make the music of the world, and we must believe that the electric railway is contemporaneous with those that are deeply engaged in the progressing invention of the day, that are certainly for the good of the people. Who hesitates to enter the electric car and join the festive throng?

It is hoped that all will deeply appreciate the courage and courtesy of the management and consider Friday (thought by some to be an unlucky day) August 14, 1891, the day that the first electric car rolled majestically over the rails through the village of Leicester, was indeed a very lucky day and all must consider it an event to be ever cherished in most pleasurable reminiscence.

The electric cars give the best evidence of prosperity in this beautiful hill town, though it has in the course of its history had its ups and downs; but it seems now, that its greatest and most wonderful development was to spend itself in the year of '91. A large and most profitable business is anticipated by the electric railroad company, whose fine enterprise will literally aid in making everybody happy, beside being of inestimable benefit to the land owners. It will prove a great boon to the town which is so much like a city that is set on a hill.

Our out of town friends can now so easily and agreeably visit us in this picturesque old place in reality, such as heretofore was seen only in dreams.

We have been crazy to see something old, but now we are anxious to see something new. This subject is so inexhaustible that I surely cannot embody it in this short letter. I shall however, have another opportunity to return to it some time in the future.

As woman is declared to be a necessity in state affairs, I take this opportunity in behalf of the invited guests, to express our delight and gratitude to the Directors of the Worcester, Leicester and Spencer Street Railway, for the honor and pleasure afforded us at the grand formal opening of their road on Tuesday, August 18, 1891. The trip and the banquet reminded us of a truism from Emerson:

"Every great and commanding movement in the annals of the world is the triumph of enthusiasm."

I have the honor to subscribe myself your humble servant,
BERTINA.
Leicester, Mass., Aug. 21st, 1891.

AMATEUR SPORT.

The intense rivalry between the New York athletic clubs and the consequent competition to secure the best athletes for members has caused certain bad practices to creep in, which the Amateur Athletic Union has now decided are not good for amateur athletics. Though these clubs consist nominally of New Yorkers, it has become customary to vote into membership without any cost to the new member, any promising athlete, who can be secured, without regard to his place of residence. The club which offered the greatest inducements generally secured the best athletes. To put an end to this, the Amateur Athletic Union has made a new rule, that no club in the metropolitan district, which consist of all places within a radius of fifty miles of New York, shall in the future be allowed to have athletes compete under its colors who do not reside in the district. The effect of this rule will be to decrease the prestige of the New York clubs and to increase that of the local clubs. It also carries amateur sport another step away from professionalism.

Some time ago it was announced in these columns that W. W. Windle, of Millbury, the champion bicyclist of America, had renounced the race-track forever and would devote his energies this summer to an attempt to break the American record for a mile, made by himself. But he has now altered his mind. The inducements which are being offered for prize winning this season are too great to be resisted. He is now training on his private track in West Millbury under the care of W. G. Class of the New York Athletic Club, who will be remembered as the winner of the two mile safety, lap race at the tournament of the Bay State Bicycle Club, Memorial Day. The races at Rochester August 10th and 20th are the ones in which Windle will first compete. Then September 7th and 8th he will be entered in the races at Hartford held under the auspices of the Hartford Wheel Club. But the greatest races will be at Springfield, September 10th and 11th, when, in the mile open, a piano valued at \$1000 is offered the winner, provided he beats the present world's record. LIGHT is not informed whether the world's record referred to is the one which stood at the beginning of the season or the one made recently in England by F. J. Osmond. The best mile record before this Summer was that of Jones, an Englishman, of 2 minutes, 20 3-5 seconds. But recently Osmond wheeled a mile in 2 minutes, 10 seconds. Windle's record, which is also the American record, is 2 minutes, 25 3-5 seconds. However, Windle rode a hard-tired machine while Osmond's was a pneumatic. Windle is now riding a pneumatic safety and is said to have covered a mile on his own track in 2 minutes, 18 seconds and that, too, without a pace-maker. It will not be a surprise if he breaks even Osmond's record.

Since the above was written a new American record has been made for a mile. Tuesday, at Springfield, W. F. Murphy of the New

York Athletic Club, riding a pneumatic, covered a mile in 2 minutes, 23 3-5 seconds. He also made new records for the quarter, half, and three quarters, the times being respectively 35 seconds, 1 09 3-5 and 1 45 1-2. The timing was by timers of recognized standing.

The formal announcement has been issued for the annual fall regatta of the New England Amateur Rowing Association which will be held on the Charles River, Boston, on Labor Day, September 7th. The events will be single canoe, double-paddle, best and best boats, junior single sculls, intermediate single, senior single, junior double, junior four-oared shells, senior four-oared shells, junior four-oared working boats, junior eight-oared shells and senior eight-oared shells. All the races, with the exception of the canoe and eights, will be one and one-half miles, three quarters and return. The canoe race will be one mile, half a mile and return, and the eights will be one and a half miles straightaway.

Entries close with James Flannigan, 306 Washington street, August 31.

The annual regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen took place Tuesday and Wednesday on the Potomac at Washington. The event of greatest interest to Worcester people was the winning by Thomas Higgins of the Wachusett Boat Club of second place in the senior single scull race. The other events and the winners were as follows: Quarter mile dash won by Joseph W. Bergen of the Bradford Club, Caffrey, Lawrence Canoe Club, second and Atherton, Metropolitan, third; senior four-oars won by the Fairmounts of Philadelphia with the Columbias of Washington second; junior single sculls won by Wright of Toronto with Berry of Toronto, second and Dyer of the Crescents, Boston, third; pair-oared race won by the Atlanta crew, J. A. and G. E. Dempsey; junior four-oars won by the Arlingtons, with the Ariels of Baltimore second; senior singles won by Caffrey of Lawrence with Higgins second and Hedley of the Vespers, Philadelphia, third; eight-oared won by the New York Athletic Club crew, with the Atlantas second and the Columbias third.

A. A. Zimmerman of New York Athletic club, lowered the half-mile ordinary bicycle record to 1.10 3-4 in a trial against time on Hampden park Springfield, last week Thursday. The best previous record was that made by W. W. Windle in Peoria last fall, and was 1.10 4-5. But Murphy's new record referred to elsewhere is better than this.

At St. Catherine's, Ontario, August 10, Geo. R. Gray of the New York Athletic Club broke the world's record for throwing the sixteen pound hammer by throwing it 146 feet, 3 1-2 inches.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Mr. Ernest L. Pettes, collecting agent, gives personal attention to the collection of bills. No. 24 Pearl Street.

Geo. E. Kirby & Co., Dealers in Umbrellas and Parasols. Repairing and re-covering a specialty. 307 Main St.

Wanted.

Some first class man or woman to canvass for Accident Insurance on account of the largest and best company in the world viz - The United States Mutual Accident Association of 320-322-324 Broadway, New York. First class references are required. For particulars apply to GEO. V. LANCASTER, Gen'l Agent 454 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Rev. George S. Ball.

During the War of the Rebellion, there were chaplains and again there were chaplains. There were officers like that clerical gentleman in a certain Middle State regiment at Antietam. The ball had opened merrily when he suddenly bethought himself of his danger, saying, "My, I've no business here. I took medicine this morning." There were still others, like another regimental clergyman, who was always present when and where he was needed. To this latter class, belongs the gentleman from Upton whom all members of the 21st and 36th Regiments delight to honor. A chaplain may make much or little of his office. Should he take a gun and thus fight with carnal weapons, the men will honor him as brave; but if he presses well up to the front to care for the wounded and if he manifests a heart filled with love and sympathy, he will win equal respect and affection. When to William of Orange, a chaplain, at Boyne Water, was reported slain, that stolid prince displayed no sorrow but remarked that he had no business to be at the front. This is true in a military sense, but soldiers always regard with favor that man who dares to risk his own life along with theirs. With or without a gun, if he will venture up where bullets fly, he will be sure of the hearts of his men.

In the 21st Regiment, there is never any doubt as to the sentiment with which Chaplain Ball is regarded. From that 28th of November, 1861, at Annapolis, through the battle fields of Roanoke, Camden and Chantilly, he was ever where duty called.

Blood will tell and a line of virtuous ancestors is something to be proud of. Our chaplain was born in Leominster, May 22, 1822. His father was Micah R., a native of old Boylston and a man of great vigor and enterprise. A harness maker by trade, he was for ten years a deputy sheriff and he was the very first to run a regular stage from Worcester to Fitchburg. He was an uncle of Phinehas Ball, one of Worcester's early mayors. His wife was Rachel Lincoln of Leominster, though the family goes back through Leicester to the old Hingham stock which gave a General to the Revolution and Governors to Massachusetts and Maine. Thus we see that Mr. Ball had the very best lineage possible.

Like the majority of successful men, he can tell the whole story of early hard work and deprivations. Aside from the common school, he received but little instruction till at the age of sixteen he secured, from his father, a release of his time and he proceeded to work and study by and for himself. Working and studying, he managed to get ready to enter the Meadville Theological School in whose first class he was graduated in 1847. For a portion of that time he was a classmate of the Rev. Rush R. Shippen, who was afterwards the pastor of the Church of the Unity in this city. From the seminary, he went to Ware, where he was ordained in October, the 13th, 1847. His stay there was two years, when he went to Upton. Though he was away from the latter place two years at Plymouth and though he was away in the army, Upton has been counted as his home ever since. It has been a long and useful pastorate reminding us of those

stays of years ago, when the spirit of big salaries had not taken possession of so many souls. He was regularly installed in February, 1850. From the beginning, he has taken an important part in town affairs and in 1853 was a member of the Constitutional Convention. In 1861 he was elected to the House of Representatives and he came home from the army and was present at the organization of the House in '62 but then presented his resignation. Later, in 1863, he served as chaplain of the House, was a member of it in 1864, and was in the Senate in 1866 and '67. He has ever maintained the thorough respect of all his townsmen regardless of creed. When the 21st Regiment was raised, Dr. Paine of Holden was chosen chaplain but he declining to serve, Governor Andrew appointed the Upton minister and that it was a wise act every man in the organization will testify. In camp, on the march, and amid shot and shell, he was ever present and active, the true chaplain in thought and deed.

But his long living in Upton, had given him certain business relations that only he could carry out. Home demands were urgent. A slight wound, taking off a part of the fore finger of the left hand at Sulphur Springs, Va., had not healed well and it seemed best for him to go home and his resignation was given and accepted. In what respect he was held by his associates, the following words from the Regimental Historian, General Charles F. Walcott, will bear ample testimony. And further than this, from the rank and file come similar words of respect and affection. He was a worthy officer of an excellent body of men.

These are the words:

"In the thirteen months that he had been with us he had shared with the regiment every peril and hardship which it had been called on to face and endure, and had won the lasting respect and love of every man in it, of whatever creed. Never losing sight of his duty as a Christian gentleman, he had been far more than a chaplain to us. Ardently patriotic, always hopeful, manly, and courageous, he exerted a strong and lasting influence in keeping up the tone of the regiment in its soldierly as well as its moral duties. As our postmaster, no matter at what inconvenience to himself, the mail was never left to take care of itself when by his energy it could be forced to come or go. To our sick and wounded he had been, with unfailing devotion, a brave, tender, and skillful nurse. An honor and grace to his calling and the service, it was a sad day in the regiment when he left us."

Nor is this regard confined to the men of the 21st, for those of the 36th also think they have a claim upon him. He was an efficient aid in raising this latter body and when the war was over and a veteran association was formed they very naturally made him an honorary member. It makes little difference though, how many organizations he belongs to he has regard and affection enough to go around.

Our chaplain has been particularly happy in his home relations. When in Ware he was married June 18, 1848 to Miss Hannah B. Nourse, of Bolton, a daughter of Caleb and Orissa (Holman) Nourse. To them, have been born eight children; seven, four sons and three daughters, are still living. One of these daughters, Lydia Walker Ball, is a teacher in

our public schools and her name is the very first one borne on the roll of the Normal School, she being a graduate of the first class in 1876. His youngest son, Walter S., was prepared for the Technical School in our High School and was graduated from the Institute in 1889. Till ill health compelled his resignation, he was an appreciated employee, as assistant foreman, with the Dean Steam Pump Company in Holyoke.

This is only a brief résumé of the life of our honored chaplain. This year, when the annual reunion comes in Upton, his long abode, it is meet and proper that some unusual recognition should be made of his life and services. Worcester and Worcester County contain many survivors of that grand regiment upon whose battle flags are emblazoned the names of twenty-two engagements. There are Roanoke Island, 2d Bull Run, Chantilly, Antietam, Knoxville, Wilderness and many more. It was a glorious history that the regiment made and now that the strife is over and around the fireside or on reunion occasions, the battles are fought over, all honor and toast the chaplain, while he in turn, with recollections of deeds of prowess that have become a part of our national pride, gives all survivors a cordial greeting and in turn honors them.

The Twenty-First.

The following are the officers of the 21st Massachusetts Regimental Association at the annual reunion at Upton, Aug. 26, '91: President, Charles E. Simmons, Worcester; vice presidents, Henry M. Harper, Boston; Frank B. Potter, Worcester; secretary, George P. Hawkes, Templeton; treasurer, Luther E. Stewart, Royalston; executive committee, Waldo Vinton, John W. Warren, Worcester; L. W. Libby, Boston; Wm. Lumbard, Paxton; John F. Green, Gilbertville; George S. Ball, Upton.

LIFT UP THINE EYES.

BY CORNELIA WESSON BOYDEN.

Lift up thine eyes my darling,
Lift up thine eyes and pray
That He who guides the starting
Through its most devious way,
Will keep our souls from straying,
Aside from truth and right,
Ah! never cease thy praying
For wisdom, faith and light.

Lift up thine eyes, and seeking
To do God's gracious will,
His every precept keeping,
His blessed laws fulfill,
Though life seems just a groping,
With weary, tear-blind eyes,
Do not despair, but hoping,
Still watch for brighter skies.

Lift up thine eyes, for weeping
O'er earthly treasures lost,
Through nights God made for sleeping,
We do not count the cost,
Nor dream we are but wasting
The strength to tread life's ways,
Or selfishly are hastening
The close of useful days.

So lift thine eyes my darling,
Look up and strive to see
Amid life's conflict whirling,
The blessings sent to thee.
And while thy faith is growing,
And peace thy bosom fill,
A tender love yet glowing,
Shall shed its halo still.

L I G H T

BECKER'S * BUSINESS * COLLEGE.

Main Study Room, Business Department.

Type Writing and Active Business Room, West View.



Short Hand and Type Writing Room, East View.

Principal's Office.

Reception Room, Looking Towards Office.

SECTIONAL VIEWS.

One of Worcester's Successful Enterprises.

The subject of this sketch, Becker's Business College, was established a little over three years ago. At that time Mr. Becker recognizing the popular demand for an institution centrally located, properly furnished and equipped and of high grade decided to lead the way, and engaged a portion of his present quarters in which to establish his College. Although the beginning was small, having enrolled, on the first day of April, one pupil, the second day added one more, the third two and so on until at the end of eight days the attendance was over thirty. The College was successful from the start.

The principal knowing that there is always a demand for the higher grades of ability, had determined that no school should outdo his thoroughness or progressive methods and his school soon took a front rank.

The College is located on the second floor of Clark's Block on Main St. and is reached by two of the widest and easiest stairways in the city and by the largest passenger elevator in Worcester. The rooms are pleasant, light, well ventilated, heated by steam and supplied with water, marble bowls, mantle, etc. A strong point made by Mr. Becker in the arrangement of his school-rooms is to have departments of medium size in preference to the larger rooms so often found in colleges. The advantage in discipline and bringing the teachers into close contact with the pupils is readily understood by every experienced teacher. This plan also requires the service of a larger corps of teachers but the work is enough better to compensate. In the decoration of the rooms and the furnishing of the same, Mr. Becker has made no effort at elegance. While the rooms are handsomely adorned and well furnished, it has been the object of the principal to have convenience, utility and practical value to students first. The furniture is substantial and adapted to its purpose. No commercial school in New England is better equipped with apparatus for the pupil's benefit.

Among the equipments especially calculated for the benefit of pupils are a large number of type-writers of latest design and the best makes. Not a machine is allowed to remain in the school after it once begins to do poor work. There is also a copying-press of standard make and pattern, filing cabinet, the mimeograph for duplicating, enabling the writer to make from one to a thousand copies from a single writing, either type-written or autograph copy—also stationary pencil sharpeners etc., etc. The principal seems to be ever on the alert to add anything for the advantage of his pupils. When it is considered that from 250 to 300 pencils are sharpened daily in the Shorthand School alone, one can realize the immense saving of time and labor by use of this device alone.

The course of study was especially designed for this college and all the leading textbooks published were examined before one was selected. This book has been bought by a large number of practicing accountants throughout the city to use as a reference book. It contains more sense and less nonsense than any book extant. In Arithmetic, Corre-



spondence, Law etc., only the best books are used.

T e Principal.

A slight sketch of the principal, Mr. C. A. Becker, whose portrait appears in connection with this article, may be of interest to our readers. He was born on the thirtieth day of April, 1855, at Peoria, Ill., where he received his common school education. He entered the Peoria High School at the age of 14. At the age of 10, having become thoroughly convinced of the importance of a business education he entered the Peoria Bryant & Stratton Business College under Principal A. J. Cole and took a thorough course in both Business and Telegraph Departments. After



completing his course of study Mr. Becker refused to accept a diploma, although offered him, until he had secured the privilege of assisting in teaching, thus proving to himself that he had fairly earned and merited this testimonial. It may here be said that he was the first student in the college to take a diploma for both departments at once. After graduating, Mr. Becker kept books for awhile and in the fall of 1874 distinguished himself in Mathematics by solving several problems which the principal of the College and a class of 30 pupils, many of them teachers, had tried daily for two weeks and failed to solve. He

was at once called to supervise the study of mathematics at the college and soon after he took entire charge of the school.

Mr. Cole had discovered that practical ability which has since made the subject of this sketch successful. After conducting this school for awhile, Mr. Becker severed his connection and purchased the Rockford Business College at Rockford, Ill. This school he conducted successfully for five years acquiring in the meantime the Freeport Business College which was conducted as a branch under the name of Becker's Business College. Another branch was established at Elgin, Ill. In 1871, Mr. Becker sold out his entire interests and after a season of rest was engaged to conduct Hinman's Business College, Pottsville, Penn. It may seem strange, but it was several months after taking charge of this college, before Mr. Becker ever saw his employer. After conducting this school two years, Mr. Becker asked for a letter of recommendation, expecting to sever his connection with Mr. H. This testimonial was of such nature that when copies were sent out, letters and telegrams were immediately received and Mr. B. was on the point of going to the Trenton Business College when he was engaged as head teacher at Hinman's Business College, Worcester. He occupied this position for five years, making many friends and gaining local reputation.

In 1888, he established Beckers' Business College here and has made it a point to personally superintend every department of his school. He is usually in the school every hour in the school day and takes personal charge of the higher Mathematics, Book-keeping and Law. Since he has established his school he has had charge, out of his regular school hours, of the Penmanship at the Worcester Academy and the Young Men's Christian Association, also of the Book-keeping and Arithmetic classes at the Y. M. C. A. His teachers have had charge of the writing at the Boys' Club and the Book-keeping at the Y. W. C. A. He has drawn around him a large corps of efficient and experienced teachers, retained from year to year and he proposes in the future as in the past to give his patrons the best.

At any other time than this, the death of the wife of an ex-president would occasion more than passing notice, but the departure of Lowell overshadows everything. The widow of James K. Polk has long been an interesting figure in her Nashville retirement. From 1845 to 1849, she was the Lady of the White House, and from June 15, 1849 has been the widow of the Eleventh President of the United States. During all the troubles incident to the War between the States, she was a respected neutral, a long survivor of a time and people who long since ceased to be interested in events of today. Few active participants in the affairs of state in the Forties are now living. The late George Bancroft was Secretary of the Navy in her husband's cabinet and he has only just gone. Mrs. Grant has now the priority among surviving White House dwellers.

"Does she love him?" "I should say so!" Why, she gave up a sixty-dollar per month position to marry him, and he's earning only forty dollars."—Chicago Times.

Entertainments.

LOTHROP'S OPERA HOUSE.

Monday Red Letter Day—Miss Tucker's Great Success.

Manager George E. Lothrop threw open the doors of his new and elegant Opera House Monday morning at 10 o'clock, and from that time till noon more than 2,000 ladies inspected the house and tasted the delights of a grand promenade concert, rendered by the ladies' orchestra, under the supervision of Mme. Percival. Monday proved red letter day. Mr. Armstrong, the local manager, in a short speech stated that the house was intended as a resort for ladies, and that it was the intention of the management to produce only such plays as would meet the commendation of the fair sex. He also stated that the rule of the house in regard to the right of refusing admission to all objectionable characters would be rigidly enforced.

The afternoon performance opened with the laughable farce, "The Spectre Bridegroom," which was followed by "Queena," a romantic society drama, in which Miss Ethel Tucker and H. Percy Meldon acted the leading parts. Miss Tucker deserves the praise showered on her for the painstaking and conscientious manner in which she portrayed the character of Queena. It is her original creation and affords a grand opportunity to display the wide scope of her remarkable abilities. To fully appreciate her wonderful talent one must see her. The third act represents the House of the American Legation in Paris. Patriotic allusion is made to the Star Spangled Banner which overhangs the entrance to the parlor in an appropriate manner. In this act, Queena, beset by her manifold troubles, but ever true to her husband, loses her reason, and becomes a raving maniac. Miss Tucker's acting is a grand sight, and one long to be remembered. Mr. Meldon as Lord Walter Huntingdon, the husband of Queena, showed unmistakable signs of genius. He is at his best in pathetic passages. Mr. Chipman, as Clarence St. Clair, the brother of Alice St. Clair, who seeks matrimonial connection with the house of Huntingdon, was all that could be desired. Edwin Barry as the Earl of Chandos, the father of Walter, who wishes to destroy his son's happiness in having him marry for money instead of love, displayed a lack of honor which was quite natural. Miss Josie DeVoy as Florence Nightingale Fletcher, a giddy gusher, who is on the lookout for a combination of nobility and a healthy looking pocketbook, is a gay and sprightly little actress. Mrs. Desda Barry was ever a kind and loving mother to her suffering daughter; Miss S. Frances Newhall as Anna, Queena's cousin, was good, considering the fact that it was her first appearance on the stage; Cameron Clemens as John Henry Wilkins, looked and acted as sensible as possible for a quack doctor; Leonard Rowe, as Frank Horton, a society young man, made a manly appearance. The stage setting was very fine and included many elegant pieces of stage furniture. The costumes of the ladies were very handsome, particularly those of Miss Tucker.

In the evening people were turned away, unable to obtain even standing room. Crowded houses have been the rule every night this week.

Proprietor Lothrop and Manager Armstrong are highly pleased at the excellent quality of the audiences, which have included many of the best people of the city. A great measure of the phenomenal success achieved is due Mr. Armstrong for the energetic and thorough style in which he does business.

Lothrop's stock company, headed by Miss Katherine Rober, will produce, next week, "Fanchon, the Cricket," which Maggie Mitchell has made famous. This will be Miss Rober's first appearance in this city. She is said to be an actress possessing remarkable strength in her special line.

Mrs. Maria Kendall.

This estimable lady died one week ago today, aged 88 years. She was born in Westminister coming to Worcester when about one year old. She was the wife of the late Smith Kendall and a sister of Henry W. Miller, so recently deceased.

The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon at 72 Pearl street. There was a large attendance of relatives and friends. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. McCullagh of Plymouth Church, of which the deceased was a member. The burial was in the family lot at Rural cemetery. Her sole surviving sister, Miss Lucy Miller still resides at No. 29 Main Street.

New England Fair.

Experience has proved, conclusively, that Worcester is the best place in New England for the fair. Centrally located with the fair grounds right in the city, not only is the city accessible, but the grounds themselves are easily reached. Two or three times, the fair has gone to other places, but every time it comes back to Worcester with an exceedingly restful feeling as much as to say, "Here is success." The prospects for this year are better than ever before.

School and College.

The many people in Worcester who appreciate the Kindergarten will read with interest the advertisement of the Darrah-Marsh School to be opened on Sever Street, September 7th. We cannot do too much in this direction.

George T. Woodward has returned from his Maine wanderings and is, now, resting. Strange how tired some folks get in a vacation trip.

Miss Kate Rafferty of Prescott Street is enjoying a short vacation at Newport and Block Island.

Charles H. Bemis of The Telegram and wife are spending two weeks at Fiskedale.

Miss Gertrude March, organist at Grace Church, has returned from her vacation.

Miss Mary Jillson is spending a part of her vacation in Maine.

On dit, while many wives are having excellent times abroad, their husbands are equally happy at home, keeping house all by themselves.

A Souvenir Spoon.

They had flirted a couple of weeks or so,
The youth and the maiden shy;
But the time had arrived for him to go,
And he came to say good-by.
And he said: " Ere we part will you give me a kiss?
Refuse not, I pray, the boon,
For I should like to remember this
As a sort of souvenir spoon."

—Daily Spray.

Worcester at Bennington.

Our City was well represented in the Vermont celebration by the Grand Canton Worcester No. 3, Patriarchs Militant, I. O. O. F., and their friends who left in three of the Worcester Excursion Car Company's cars at 7:35 P.M. Tuesday. The cars were the Charles B. Pratt, Yellowstone and Jerome Marble, and were attached to the regular 7:35 on the Fitchburg Railroad.

The list of the party is:—Capt. John A. Sears, commandant; Capt. E. E. Francis, Lieut. E. W. Platt, Lieut. H. D. Hannant, Ensign George Kingston, Accountant George W. Carr, Maj. A. W. Rose, Ensign George W. Dickinson, Capt. D. N. Pratt, D. A. Harrington.

Chevaliers H. A. Hoyt, Elmer Hewitt, P. H. Stearns, A. F. Ballou, John Bruso, Alpheus Jones, Jacob North, George H. Amsden, E. O. Knight, F. P. Edwards, B. W. Hiscox, J. L. Briery, Edward Hudson, S. H. Elliot, George Green, John G. Smith, George G. Hildreth, W. N. Holbrook, H. B. Belcher, F. W. Grout, Clifford Mahoney, L. R. Spooner, W. W. Sanderson, G. C. C. Fuller, Horace S. Briggs, B. F. Parkhurst, D. M. Waterman, F. E. Marshall, Capt. J. C. Bennett, Lowell; His Honor Mayor Francis A. Harrington, Alderman A. Frank Gates, William L. Davis, Frank D. Perry, Nelson Stark, C. A. Thwing, Mrs. John Sears, Mrs. H. A. Hoyt, Mrs. John Bruso, Mrs. E. O. Knight, Mrs. H. D. Hannant, Mrs. John G. Smith, Mrs. E. E. Francis, Mrs. D. A. Harrington, Mrs. W. L. Davis, Mrs. F. E. Marshall, Mrs. C. A. Thwing, Miss Sarah Church, Miss H. E. Strong, Mrs. Frank D. Perry, Mrs. D. M. Waterman.

The cars were profusely bedecked and nothing could be happier, than the start, unless it were the trip itself which was pleasant throughout, ending Thursday night in the return of the party. Caterer Frank E. Marshall looked out for the creature wants of the company.

Miss Florence B. Dally is visiting relatives in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Major F. G. Stiles and wife attended the 27th reunion of the 42d Regiment at Melville Gardens, Downer's Landing, Thursday. This is the Major's old regiment and he is one of the vice presidents of the Veteran Association.

Mrs. Henry Phelps and her son, Edwin S., are visiting in Petersham.

Mr. Herbert A. Stiles from Chicago has been visiting his father, Major F. G. Stile on Harrington Avenue. This is the first visit in six years. He left for his western home, Monday last.

Mrs. E. D. Roe of Elmira, N. Y., is the guest of Mrs. A. W. Walker, Grove Street.

Bennington.

Now that the Battle has been properly remembered and the towering shaft is in place to keep its memory bright, the following words taken from "The Annual Register" for 1777 may be read with interest. This book was begun in 1758 by Dodsley in Pall Mall, London and gave an epitome of the world's history for each year. After describing the project of Burgoyne in trying to separate the colonies the advances of Baum and Breyman were named and their object in marching upon Bennington. Then comes the description *verba-*
tim "A General Starke, who commanded the militia at Bennington, determined not to wait for the junction of the two parties, advanced in the morning; whilst Breyman was yet struggling with the difficulties of his march, to attack Baum in his post which he had intrenched, and rendered as defensible as time and its nature would permit. The loyal provincials who were along with him, were so eager in their hopes to find what they wished to be real, that when the enemy were surrounding his post on all sides, they for some time persuaded him, that they were bodies of armed friends who were coming to his assistance. The colonel soon discovered the error, and made a brave defence. His small works being at length carried on every side, and his two pieces of cannon taken, most of the Indians with several of the provincials, Canadians, and British marksmen, escaped in the woods. The German dragoons still kept together, and when their ammunition was expended, were bravely led by their Colonel to charge with their swords. They were soon overwhelmed, and the survivors, among whom was their wounded Colonel, were made prisoners.

Breyman who had the hard fortune not to receive the smallest information of this engagement, arrived near the same ground about four in the afternoon, where instead of meeting his friends, he found his detachment attacked on all sides by the enemy. Notwithstanding the severe fatigue they had undergone, his troops behaved with great vigour and resolution, and drove the Americans in the beginning from two or three different hills on which they had posts. They were however at length overpowered, and their ammunition being unfortunately expended, although each soldier had brought out forty rounds in his pouch, they were obliged with great reluctance to retreat in the best manner they could: a circumstance to which the lateness of the evening was very favourable.

The loss of men sustained in these two engagements could not be less than five or six hundred, of whom however, the greater part were prisoners. But this was not the only or the greatest loss. The reputation and the courage it afforded to the militia, to find that they were able to defeat regular forces; that neither Englishmen nor Germans were invincible, nor invulnerable to their impression; and the hope and confidence inspired by the artillery, and other trophies of victory, were of much greater consequence. This was the first turn that fortune had taken in favour of the Americans in the northern war, since some time before the death of Montgomery; misfortune had succeeded misfortune and defeat had trodden

upon the heel of defeat, since that period. This was the first instance in the present campaign, in which she seemed even wavering, much less that she for a moment quitted the royal standard. The exultation was accordingly great on the one side; nor could the other avoid feeling some damp to that eagerness of hope, and receiving some check to that assured confidence of success, which an unmixed series of fortunate events must naturally excite."

Good and Old.

The Spy's Leominster Correspondent sends the following item, good enough to be true:

A well known lady in town thought she would devote a leisure hour a few days ago in examining the contents of an old bureau in the attic. It was filled with old papers, deeds, letters, bills, receipts, etc., that the lady's ancestors had filed many years ago.

Among other queer documents, the following letter was discovered, written in quite a good but odd handwriting, and some time-worn was the paper it was quite impossible to decipher some of it. The letter was dated in Leominster, but the time is faded out:

Dear Good John:—We shall have to put off our marriage, mother is making such an awful fuss about it. I don't want to a bit now we are published, but I have to. She says you ain't old enough and I don't know anything, and there is so much expense about it.

Now, John, just think of it. My dress will be only nine shillings (\$1.50) and my new calfskin shoes would do. She says you shan't marry me until you can keep two cows of your own. Father is willing and says he will give us the sheep, but mother says he shan't and you know she always carries the day. Darn it, I wish she could never have got married herself.

Now, John, let us stick to each other. I shall be 18 in about 10 months more. Now you will hold on, won't you, John? Come Sunday night with the gray horse and shay and we will ride out and talk it over. Good night.

MARY.
Mary was the finder's great great grandmother.

A Musical Creed.

There are not many men who sit down and formulate a musical creed. One man has done so and has consented to the publication of it. As the gentleman's name is not for publication the comment may be added that it is a very good creed. Here it is: "I am a Wagnerite."

"I believe in the glorious trinity Bach, Beethoven and Wagner; father, son and spirit of music."

"I believe in Bach as the master of musical science, the apostle of musical form, the prophet of musical thought."

"I believe in Beethoven as the epitome of all that was and all that is to be in absolute music. He wrote what all may read, but none can solve."

"I believe in Richard Wagner as the dramatizer of the human soul."

"I believe in Mozart's Don Juan as the greatest opera (not music drama) ever written."

"I believe in Robert Schumann with all my heart, for in his symphonies is the bread of musical life for many generations."

"I believe in Franz Schubert when I am alone."

"I believe in Frederick Chopin at dawn and at dusk and by starlight, but not when the sun marks high noon."

"I believe in the present; but it is a transition period. Music stands in the ante-chamber of the new palace which Wagner built for her."

"I believe in the future. What has been done is but an earnest of what can be done. Music has but stretched her wings to try their strength; her flight has not begun."—Exchange.

Harry E. Hosley, for the past two years in the office of the Bay State Shoe & Leather Company, leaves Sept. 1 to study dentistry. He will spend one year in the office of a well known dentist, and finish his education at the Philadelphia Dental College.

Mrs. Helen Pevey Gould returned from an extended trip in the West Saturday last.

Miss Annie H. Gray of Danvers is visiting her brother, Rev. Francis H. Gray, pastor of All Souls Universalist Church.

J. Brainard Hall and wife have been to Washington. Pension and G. A. R. matters receive attention.

City Marshal W. Ansel Washburn is away on a vacation.

Frank B. Hall and Harry S. Dadmun have returned from Falmouth Heights, where they passed a two weeks' vacation.

Stanley C. Rood, assistant instructor in physics at the Polytechnic Institute, has returned home after a six weeks' stay in New Braintree.

Lieut. John E. Lancaster was the guest of Frank Hopewell of Boston, at Marblehead, last week.

Henry A. Gross has returned from his trip to Niagara Falls and Detroit, having been absent two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Rawson and Mrs. Waldo A. Simpson left Saturday for a two weeks' stay at York Beach.

Dr. D. B. Lovell of Oakdale, but a W. H. S. graduate, is enjoying a well earned vacation. He will return to Mt. Sinai Hospital, New York, where he has been for the past year.

Alderman Ely left Saturday afternoon for a fortnight's vacation, a portion of which will be spent in driving in New Hampshire and Vermont.

Mr. Thomas M. Burke, the genial manager of the Royal Steam Heater Company, has just returned from a short business trip to Millerston, N. Y.

Fitchburg R. R.

This road advertises an excursion to Saratoga, via Hoosac Tunnel, Friday, Aug. 18th, fare from Worcester and return, \$2.00, giving five hours at the Springs. This is certainly an excellent opportunity for Worcester people to behold the unrivaled scenery of the Deerfield Valley, to pass through the Big Bore and to see what they do at the Springs.

Books and Bookmen.

What's Bred in the Bone, by Grant Allen, a prize story, Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago and New York, Globe Library.

If to weave into one narrative incident enough for five be the test of a great novel, then this one must surely bear the palm. The plot is not of the away off hidden character that we always expected in Wilkie Collins, but there is plot enough. From the opening to the closing page there is no preaching nor teaching, but the interest is absolutely unflagging. To be sure there are some absurdities as when we are called to believe that some actors in the story have more than mortal powers in reading character and thoughts, on account of some Roumanian ancestry we remember that we are living in the 19th century and do not believe, to any great extent, in the supernatural. Obviously, Mr. Allen is a master of the art of novel writing and he directs his characters with all the skill and precision of an accomplished chess player. No matter where or how far they may wander, we may be sure that they will return in time for the next move. There are moments of thrilling interest; moments when the reader follows the theme almost breathlessly. Doubtless, the culmination is reached when Judge Gildersleeve proclaims himself the slayer of Montague Neville. What a subject for the dramatist. There is little wonder that this is a prize story. Anything better would be a marvel. The representations of English life and manners are excellent and so vivid that the book seems a series of living scenes, not merely printed pages.

Lee & Shepard, of Boston, have in press a handsomely illustrated volume by the Rev. Louis Albert Banks. The book is a series of realistic studies of the Sweating, Tenement House, and kindred wrongs of the working people of our great cities. Dr. Banks' extensive personal investigations eminently qualify him for this task. Dr. Lyman Abbott writing of Dr. Banks' recent series of discourses on the Condition of The Boston Poor, which has attracted attention from the Atlantic to the Pacific, says: "Since Kingsley's 'Alton Locke,' there has been no indictment more severely just of present industrial conditions."

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, will issue this month Folk and Fairy Tales in French for Young or Old Children. Selected and edited, with notes and vocabulary, by Prof. E. S. Joynes, of the University of South Carolina. The edition will contain a number of favorite fairy tales by Perrault, Mme. d'Aulnoy, etc., offering easy and entertaining reading, with helpful notes and vocabulary.

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, will issue this month Andersen's *Bilderbuch ohne Bilder*, an illustrated edition, with notes and vocabulary, by Dr. Wilhelm Bernhardt. Readers of this charming work will welcome an edition by this well-known teacher and editor.

A gentleman in Portland has become the possessor of the desk on which John G. Whittier wrote his earliest poem. He received it from the poet himself. It is described as a

very old piece of furniture, being an heirloom in the Whittier family, and having seen, possibly, 200 years of service. For perhaps forty years it has been out of service, a newer piece of furniture taking its place in the "garden room" at Amesbury. The ancient desk has been renovated at Portland without changing any of its characteristic features.

Andrew Lang is some years older than the majority of his readers suppose him to be. He has reached forty-seven and his hair is turning gray and growing scant. He is tall, thin and dark, and has an unpleasant laugh. He talks slowly and with an effort, his conversation frequently falling into what they call in England the Oxford drawl. Lang is said to be working at a tremendous pace. He earns a large income, but there is little of it left for the bank after his heavy household expenses have been paid. Some of his American admirers are inclined to think that he writes too much, for there are evidences of dilution in his later prose productions.

T. W. Higginson, Julia Ward Howe, John G. Whittier, James Russell Lowell, George Kennan, William Lloyd Garrison, Phillips Brooks, - these are some of the names attached to a circular stating the intention of the signers to organize a society similar to that in England having for its organ the journal *Free Russia*. Its object will be "to obtain and spread authentic information about the condition of Russia, to organize lectures, meetings, debating societies, and to use all other legal and honorable means of influencing public opinion in America."

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is occupied in training her little son as a journalist, and he already occupies the editorial chair of a little paper which chronicles the worthy doings of little boys in "knickers" and little girls in short frocks.

The lectures delivered in this country by Amelia B. Edwards have been revised and re-written, with additions, for publication in a volume entitled "Pharaohs, Fellahs, and Explorers."

The grand-daughter of Charles Dickens, Miss Mary Dickens, has gone on the stage. She has lately made a provincial tour in "Little Lord Fauntleroy."

Thirty thousand persons are said to have witnessed the recent unveiling of a statue to Burns at Ayr.

The August Inland Printer from Chicago is here and as attractive as ever. If some of the early printers could only come back to life and see what marvels the types can accomplish, what a pleasure there would be in their faces. Nor is there any locality that contains a monopoly of this most useful art. This number is crowded full of matter useful to every man who wishes to know the full magnitude of the printing business.

Our Little Men and Women, D. Lothrop & Co. Boston.

The stories of this number are more delightful than usual if that were possible, and we are sure will be read with closest attention. From cover to cover there is only the cleanest,

sweetest, reading for the little ones and the publishers are to be thanked for such a magazine, that will help to make our children pure and true.

Babyland, D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

The new version of *Hickory Dickory Dock* ought to tickle the babies with all its illustrations of the mouse. Besides these pictures there are many others. Some more from the toy closet and a page from dot's house fill the pages of the charming book for the babies.

The Home Magazine, conduct-d by Mrs. John A. Logan, The Brodix Publishing Co., Washington, D. C.

This number comes with so many things fresh and good that it is hard to single out any. The letter from Mrs. Logan dated London, and describing the races at Epsom is one of the good things, and the talks so valuable to the mothers of the family is another of the noticeable features. Then the stories, of which there are several, will attract all. A quaint story of a doll, for the little ones and a portion of the continued story for the adults of the household, must be read and it is only when the magazine has been entirely read through that we cease to find articles of interest and value. Price only fifty cents a year, surely within reach of all.

"Osborne of Arrochar" by Amanda M. Douglas, Lee & Shepard Publishers, Boston, Mass.

If Leighton Osborne does not come back within seven years, Mrs. Jermayne and her four daughters are to consider the estate their own," so the will reads, but after five of those years pass and they feel quite secure in their home he does appear and demands his own. Clyde, the oldest of the four girls, overhears the heir tell the lawyer that he does not wish to see any of them and can make no terms with any of them, and her anger is so roused that when he does wish to meet her with the rest, she will not see him. She is the chief character aside from Osborne himself, and the reader is carried along with her in her struggles. She steps out of her usual rut and obtains office work thus bringing in a little money for her poverty stricken household. Do all he may, Osborne cannot overcome the hatred Clyde seems to have towards him, neither will she tell him wherein she has offended. There is plenty of action, and though the book has four hundred and forty-nine pages each one is so full of incident that no one wearies. Of the many books written by this author we think this is one of the best if not most excellent of them all. It is issued in the Good company series. As a bound volume its price is \$1.50.

The Providence Journal says this of the book:

"Osborne of Arrochar" is the nineteenth novel of Miss Douglas' list, and yet her hand has not lost its cunning, nor her imagination its power to create. This popular writer embodies in her latest romance the same ingenuity in the construction of the plot, the same abundant resources in its development and the same power to arouse an absorbing interest that mark all her work. She occupies a field entirely her own. Her command of language is marvellous, her style is earnest and realistic and her characters play their parts with an individuality so pronounced that no confusion arises on account of the large number that mingle in the action. Miss Douglass has done

no better work than this book bears witness too. It is strong, earnest, intensely interesting, graphic in portraiture and vivid in description.

Eye and Ear Lessons for children and youth. No. 1. Cities of Palestine. A Sunday Substitute for Week Day Games, C. F. Marston, 20 Lagrange Street, Worcester Mass.

The compiler has succeeded in getting up something new for Sunday diversion. Children find the cities of Palestine an excellent method of verifying their knowledge of Bible matters. By a system of numbers, the zest of a game is maintained. *LIGHT* is able to state from actual observation that the children like it. Sent post paid for ten cents.

For Sale.

The following books and pamphlets may be had at this office at prices stated.

Reminiscences of the Rev. George Allen of Worcester, with a Biographical Sketch and Notes by Franklin P. Rice. A very handsome, 8vo volume of 127 pages, gilt top, with portrait. \$2.00.

A Biographical Sketch of A. Carey Field, class of 1874, Amherst College, and for thirteen years a teacher in the Worcester High School, by Alfred S. Roe. Elegantly printed and bound by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$75

These pamphlets, uniform in style, viz., 8vo, can be furnished at 15 cents each.

1. *The Wellington Collection of Rebellion Relics. (121 pages.)*

2. *Greek and its Latest Critic, (20 pages.)*

3. *The Youth in the Rebellion, Address before George H. Ward Post 10, G. A. R., June 3, 1883, (7 pages.)*

4. *Three April Days, April 19, 1689, 1775, 1861, (17 pages.)*

5. *Dorothea Lynde Dix, a sketch of her life in Worcester, (20 pages.)*

6. *John Brown, A Retrospect, (25 pages.) All by Alfred S. Roe.*

7. *The Early Settlements of Worcester (33 pages.) by Francis E. Blake.*

8. *Discovery of a Mastodon's Remains in Northborough, Mass., (18 pages.) by Franklin P. Rice.*

9. *The Beginnings of Methodism in Worcester, with picture of the first church, (31 pages.) by Alfred S. Roe, in cloth 60 cents, paper 15 cents.*

[From a private letter by George B. Church ill to home friends.]

YORK, ENGLAND, July 12, 1891.

Here in old York, having a few minutes to dispose of, I begin a letter that may not be finished before I reach London.

There is so much to tell about our journeys since leaving Liverpool that I can scarcely tell anything. Description is impossible and outlines so unsatisfying. We got into Liverpool about 1 o'clock Wednesday, but were not landed and out of the custom-house till about four, for the ship, instead of landing passengers by tender, took advantage of the tide and went into the dock. This gave us an opportunity to see the far famed Liverpool docks, and we hardly regretted the delay. As it was now too late to go on our chosen way, we went down to Chester for the night. We took the lovely walk around the walls and along the Dee, in the evening and Thursday morning, looked over the Cathedral a little and went on our

way, by Manchester and Leeds. We had about an hour's wait at each of these places, and so strolled out a little in them. They are both great manufacturing places, using the vast amount of cotton that comes from America. The buildings are all turned black by the soot in the air, which gives them an appearance that is after all not unpleasing. They both have some very fine massive buildings, such as the Exchange, Town-hall etc. At Leeds we saw the picture gallery, which has over 1000 good pictures. From Leeds we sped on up Wharfedale to Olley, an old agricultural town. I wish I could describe the time we had here. It was sport from beginning to end. In the first place we lost our way going to the Summer Cross Hotel and travelled along all sorts of winding lanes and back alley ways, under people's clothes hanging on the lines in back yards, tumbling over squalling children at every second step, stared at by old grannies from every window of the little stone, slate roofed houses, as we passed, and from the door steps as we approached or had passed by, and finally reached the house of our destination by the henry and back door. The hostess wabbled out. To our inquiry for lodgings she replied something like "oh a coodn't put ye oop the night! a'ave only one bed-room and a lady friend has just come to visit us. A've only four rooms, me and me husband sleep in one, me two sons sleeps in the second, me lady friend has the third, and me girl has the fourth so ye see a coodn't put ye oop!" But we got "put oop" all the same. The shillings we represented were not to be turned away. So the hostess (Mrs. Walker) slept with her lady friend and the old man had the sofa.

When we went into the smoking room we got our first taste of the Yorkshire dialect. Some men were smoking and drinking there including Mr. Walker, clothed in his shirt-sleeves so to speak, and a pair of breeches twice too big in some parts and as much too small in others. There was a young lady visiting Mrs. Walker, as I have said and she turned out to be the fiancee of one of Mrs. Walker's sons, a very pretty girl from Scotland. The son turned up late in the evening, and it proved that he was studying music in Leeds and he sang and—sang and we had a "high old time." One or two friends of the family dropped in and talked, Mrs. Walker talked without ceasing, the pretty girl from Scotland got over her first shyness and talked and from it all we got plenty of information about Wharfedale and Yorkshire in general. We sang some of our old Glee Club songs which delighted them immensely, and for jolly good fellowship and opportunity to study types of English country people, the evening couldn't have been better.

John Devlin of the Wilmington, Del., bridge works and an Institute and W. H. S. graduate is home for a rest.

Col. A. George Bullock and Jerome Wheelock of this city were among the New Englanders who recently registered at the New York Herald office, in Paris.

Smith & Adams, successors to Henry W. Miller, are making extensive changes and improvements in the old stand.

Ballads of Blue and Gray.

PLANIANNONIS' REPORT.

A Tale of the Corps D'Afrique.

"Tis break of day and far away the muttered thunder growls,

As eager for his scented prey the unchained war wolf prows,

"Tis break of day and Blue and Grey are struggling in the East,
They'll struggle so on earth below when the upper strife hath ceased,

The colonel rides his sorrel mare adown the serried ranks,

And at his side a' he doth ride his crooked sabre clanks;
And like a brand in his right hand a banner he doth bear,

Free fluttering the breezes fling the silk folds on the air,

And as from nostrils red and thin the mare her chalenge rings,

The rein throws he to an orderly and from the saddle springs:

"Two paces forward color guard, and listen while I speak!"

The colonel cries, nor voice replies from the Corps de Afrique,

But one steps out before the line and he wears chevrons three,

The sergeant of the color guard of negro blood is he,
Who stands there mute as in salute his black palm to his cap,

He thinks to hazard life and limb to wear a shoulder strap,

"Honor, protect and die for this!" Into that hand he gave

The starry flag that flung its folds above the quondam slave,

"Honor, protect and die for this but let no foeman's hand

Tear from your grasp the staff you clasp and this is my command!"

Twice on the sacred stripes and stars his eye the negro cast,

Twice heaved his chest before the tide of veneration past,

Then clear spake he on bended knee with hand uplifted high

"I'll bring dese colors safely back or report to God de why."

* * * * *

Port Hudson lieth silent now beneath the far off stars
And pale the ghastly moon swings low to view earth's battle scars,

And constellations dot the hills where cheerless bivouac fires,

Burn coldly in the gloomy camp like soldiers' funeral pyres,

The night had sealed the cannons lip and rent its belowing breath,

The crash and roar of smoky war are lost in hush of death;

And on the field where foemen reeled when that last charge was made,

They're thickly sown as the mailed cone in the mink pine forests' shade;

And one there lies with sightless eyes from whence the soul is sped,

There's a bayonet wound in the pulseless chest and a minie in the head;

And Plancianois could not bring back his colors from the fight,

But God accepted his report when he brought it up that night.

Francis Zunt Stone,

Peterham, Mass.

Edgar E. Putnam is resting at Juniper Point, Salem.

Mrs. S. H. Howard, now in England with her son, Frederick, will soon come home. Her daughter, Mrs. Helen Campbell of North Carolina returned to her southern home in July.

Abduction by an Indian.

WRITTEN BY A. A. PARKER 1847.

Previous to the Revolution, when a few ordinary looking buildings occupied the present site of the pleasant village of Exeter, N.H., it is well known that the country around was, generally, a wilderness, inhabited by numerous tribes of Indians. The intercourse between them and the early settlers was frequent, though not always of a friendly nature. The natives, improvident, indolent and idle, were continually begging or stealing from their more frugal and industrious neighbors. As the benefit of such an intercourse was all on one side, and to the serious inconvenience and injury of the other, it was suffered to continue by the whites, only because they were the weaker party, and did not possess the power to discontinue it.

At this time, an elderly farmer, by the name of Rowe, lived on the south bank of Exeter river a short distance below the falls, and near the present site of Capt. Furnald's tannery. Among the numerous natives that used to frequent his house was a young Indian from the borders of the Cocheco river. Mr. Rowe had a daughter by the name of Caroline, a comely lass of seventeen, to whom this Indian became much attached; and wished to take her home with him, and make her his squaw. The young lady treated all his overtures with scorn and derision; for she had no particular fancy for the Indian character, or his precarious mode of life. Whether the Indian was capable of the most refined and delicate sensations of love, it is not necessary to determine; but it is certain, that he exhibited all the frenzy of some of our modern lovers, on being so decidedly rejected and forbidden the hospitalities of the house. Finding entreaties vain, he did not give up in despair; but formed the resolution, forcibly to possess himself of the object of his wishes, willing or unwilling. This was a bold hazardous undertaking, and in which, if detected, his life would be the forfeit; but his ungovernable feelings prompted him forward at all hazards.

One day, at early dawn, he glided up the river in his canoe, unperceived; and to prevent giving alarm, hid it on the shore, and concealed himself near the house of Mr. Rowe. The family had not yet risen; and he waited there sometime, in breathless anxiety for a favorable moment to seize his intended victim. At length he heard the family stirring in the house; and soon after, saw Mr. Rowe come out at the door, and pass on to his rude built barn, to feed his cattle. When he was fairly out of sight, the Indian rushed into the kitchen, and to his great joy, found Miss Caroline there alone. He did not stop to parley, but folded her in his arms at once; and, notwithstanding her screams and resistance, he triumphantly bore her to the river, and, put her into the boat. Her father heard her cries, seized his pitchfork, the only weapon he had at hand, and pursued the Indian; but he only arrived on the bank just as they leaped into the boat. The father ran some distance up stream for a boat; he luckily found one, jumped into it, and started off in pursuit. Meanwhile the Indian with his fair one, in his bark canoe, paddled off down the stream

as fast as he could. The father, as he turned around the bend of the river, came in full view of the fugitives, and paddled after them with all his strength. There was an interesting aquatic race; and the light boats glided along on the surface of the water, with the swiftness of an arrow. The Indian labored under some disadvantages—he had two in his canoe, and propelled it with the paddle—the old gentleman was alone in his boat, had rowlocks, and two good oars; and would beyond question shortly have won the race, had not the Indian bolted. His keen eye soon perceived that the other boat neared him fast, in spite of all his efforts, and that he must soon be caught if he continued on the water. He found a small creek, on the west side of the river, ran his boat into it, and trusted to the swiftness of his feet, and the dense forest of trees, to elude his pursuer. The father followed on, but after trying the forest awhile, he found it was now a losing race to him. He could ply the oar with more effect than he could the foot. He lost sight of the fugitives; but as he found no difficulty in tracing their foot steps in the frost, and in the occasional patches of snow, he resolutely pushed forward.

The pursuit had continued for some hours, the day was far spent:—the father was an elderly man and somewhat infirm: he became weary and began to falter. There seemed to be no prospect of his overtaking the Indian, or of rescuing his daughter; but as he could not think of returning without her, he still continued on, even against hope.

At this critical juncture of severe trial and utter despondency, the welcome form of a youthful hunter met his eye. He was on his return home, from a short excursion in the woods. To him he unfolded his tale of woe, and the vigorous youth, fired at the outrage committed by a son of the forest, upon the peace and dignity of a daughter of civilized life, started off with zeal in the pursuit. Night had already commenced its reign; but the moon wheeled its broad disk in the sky, and shone almost as bright as day. He could follow their trail without much difficulty; and a few hours of active pursuit brought him in sight of them. The Indian had kept a good look out, and was aware of his approach; but was artful enough to make the young lady his shield of defence. He made her walk between himself and the hunter, so that he could not fire without endangering her life. The hunter followed on at a distance, for some time; but the vigilance of the Indian thwarted every attempt to attack him.

At length the young hunter, determined at all events to rescue the young lady, hit upon an expedient which proved successful. He lingered behind as though he became fatigued, and let the Indian pass on out of sight. He then took a sweep round the line of their march, as fast as he could, came out ahead on their route, concealed himself behind a tree, and shot the Indian through the head as he passed along. They were then in what is now the town of Madbury; but they had travelled a long distance, as the Indian took a circuitous route in order to elude his pursuers.

Thus, was the young lady rescued, and relieved at once from her tedious flight and from her fearful apprehensions of a life of wretchedness and woe among the natives of

the forest; and thus, the rash and passionate Indian rightfully paid the forfeit of his life for his bold and unjustifiable abduction of a maiden, who had a positive dislike to himself and his nation. The grateful maiden and her generous deliverer, immediately started on their return home. After travelling a short distance, they met her father, who still had continued on the track, notwithstanding his severe fatigue. The chivalrous young hunter, as he surrendered his interesting charge to the arms of her father, and heard their warm-hearted acknowledgments for the signal service he had rendered in their behalf, felt more true joy than ever actuated the breast of the great Conqueror of the world. Who might not be prompted to great and noble deeds of daring, even with a faint hope of obtaining such an interesting trophy of victory, and hearing from the lips of innocence and beauty, the soul-stirring breathings of a great heart!

They all passed on to the house of the hunter, and the strangers partook of his hospitality, and rested awhile their weary limbs. On taking leave the next day, the parting scene between the youthful hunter and the rescued daughter was too interesting to be mistaken. It plainly indicated that their acquaintance, so suddenly and, and under such strange and peculiar circumstances commenced, might not be doomed to an evanescent existence. The old gentleman and his daughter soon reached home in safety, to relieve the anxiety, and gladden the hearts of his family and friends.

How strangely change the scenes of life! Our greatest afflictions are often the very means by which we receive our greatest blessings. Six months after this event, the interesting Caroline was seen riding along, a willing bride, by the side of her gallant hunter, to bless his home and gladden his heart. The rash abduction by the Indian, only hastened her on to the arms of a kind affectionate husband, and in his safe keeping, we may be allowed most respectfully, to take our leave.

Natural History Camp.

Under the care and guidance of Charles E. Burbank who wears the title of Colonel, this institution is accomplishing a good work. There are also woods and waters near at hand and what more can the juvenile ask for? Drums, too, with the ear splitting fife call the lads to drill wherein they may use a gun, the delight of every youthful soul. The camp is arranged to give boys a chance to work off surplus vitality and it is abundantly successful in this direction. They march, drill, row, swim, play lawn-tennis and how they do eat. There is a Doctor's call daily; but is quite superfluous. Even a barrel of apples, all eaten in one day did not produce a single demand for pain-killer. They are a happy lot, those lads, and even if they don't study systematically five hours a day, they are getting something. Every day, somebody tells them something that has a practical bearing on life.

Two weeks ago Comrade Chas. M. Smith, went down and told the lads how he escaped from Andersonville and walked pathless swamps and rode on alligator haunted waters till he reached the land of Freedom. If these boys don't recall this summer with delight, it will be because they have no memories. It is a paradise for boys.

"Whom Do Men Say that I Am?"

BY T. C. RICE.

PERSONAL INVOCATION.

Vishnu! Odin! Mexit! Thor!
Thou, Oh deep unwritten Law,
God, or Boeth, or Jove, or Brahma,
Spirit of whatever name.
Here, and there, and everywhere
Far as infinity may fare
Potency in all excess,
Nor in sight nor wisdom less,
Let thy suppliant creature see
Who in heart confesses thee.

While the vision I behold,
Of thy devotees enrolled,
While for all within my reach
I affect to utter speech,
Let me for that hour be
A light and type of equity.
If so be, Oh Spirit, God!
Types of all this brotherhood
See thee, but in varied light,
See thee, but with different sight,
Own thee, Master none the less,
Through appeal's ambiguous dress
Pagan plea or Christian prayer,
Shall in fervent speech declare.

CHAPTER I.

Spirit, Manito, Most High,
In the earth or in the sky.
Watching at the blaze of noon,
Watching by the pallid moon,
Heedful of us in the light,
Mindful in the darkest night,
Hear thy needy children call,
Master Spirit—Soul of all.

If the sun should bow to thee,
If the moon yield fealty,
Bid the Sun to burst the cloud
That weekly folds him like a shroud;
The changing moon to lead away
The dripping rain and drenching spray
That drowning herbs and rotting maize
Then waited, wished for spires may raise.

Then Manito the mighty, bring
The tardy red deer to the spring,
The turkeys to the groves of pine,
The bear within the bowstring's line,
The coon from out his long kept lair,
The wily partridge to the snare,
The quail and squirrels from the hill,
Till sqnaw and warrior feast their fill.

Then bring O Manito, Most High
My stoutest enemies to die,
To die by tomahawk or spear,
By scalp, knife, dart, or warclub here,
By any means or any way,
So friends and foeman all shall say,
As of my sires the warriors tell,
"With scalps he filled his girdle well."

Spirit, Manito, Most High'
Where my warrior fathers lie,
In the forest by the sea,
Guide and keep and honor me,
Give me wealth of wampum bead,
And strings of wampum to my need,
For never charm nor ever spell,
Was potent like the wampum shell.

CHAPTER II.

Wasting herds and starving flocks,
Meadows barren as the rocks,
Parched earth and burning sky,
Wreck and devastation lie
Like a blight o'er all the land,
Ruin upon every hand,
So the suffering nomads cry.
Smarting from thy scourge, Most High.
Hear us, thou whose blinding light'
Hides Omnipotence from sight,
Not as once the changing moon,
Brings the dry mouthed soil its boon,
Boon of dew and boon of shower,
Boon of sweet life-giving power,
But wax and wane as ever will,
The yellow turf is gasping still,
And will thine anger ne'er be spent,
God of gods—Pre-eminent.

Source of light, we bow to thee!
Supreme of Infinity,
And conjure thee by all we know
Of human penance here below,
By bleeding wound and smarting burn,
By fasting that to tortures turn,
By nightly vigil, daily toil,
Thy children spare from further spoil.

Oh! hide from us thy sweltering beams,
But for a day, till pool and streams,
Till brook and lake again shall laugh,
And living things thy bounty quaff,
Till Nature from its burning bed,
Redeemed shall lift its smiling head,
And full mouthed peons to thy praise,
Eternal, and All Potent raise.

CHAPTER III.

Image of the Great Unknown,
Sculptured in the soulless stone,
I who can no farther see,
Into deep Divinity,
Into means or into cause,
Into fixed eternal laws,
Than this feeble eye detects
Causes in observed effects,
I a worshiper of God—
Shrinking from his chastening rod,
Bow me low and worship thee,
Image of Infinity.

Who can find thine awful face,
In the soundless depths of space,
Save he make the senses bear
Burthen of his praise and prayer?
Father, God, Thou Great Unknown!
Sculptured in the soulless stone,
Over thy creatures everywhere,
Cast the mantle of thy care,
Bless our tribe with unity,
Bless the children born to me,
Even though they scot at thee,
Pour thy blessings far and free,
Last of all, Oh! bless thou me.

CHAPTER IV.

Buddha—in the pearly west,
With the sunlight gone to rest,
Buddha from the Orient,
Where the drowsy night was spent,
Buddha from the perfumed isles,
Where an endless summer smiles,
Buddha from the icy north,
Pouring an effulgence forth,
Gilding of thy sleep supreme,
Brightness of that rapturous dream,
Streaming from thy couch afar,
Slumbering Buddha—Guadama.
Must thy votaries longer wait,
Sighing at the blissful gate?
Waiting for the year and day
When as Buddhist prophets say
Fallen man regenerate,
Shall regain his lost estate,
And our race divorced from sin,
Like ripened grain be garnered in?

Buddha, thou of all, the soul
Essence! Spirit of the whole,
From the torthest world we ken
To these mites—these atoms—men.
Buddha—we have heard the law,
Help to keep it without flaw.
Thou art law, and thou hast said
Repentance is to virtue wed.
Though we walk in sensual ways,
Give us, Buddha, length of days,
Till through penance day by day,
We learn to walk in virtue's way.
Till walking thus, we bring again,
"Peace on Earth—good will to men."
Bury now the passing year,
With the new, Oh! Boeth, appear
And bring at last that promised bliss,
Sweet, semi conscious nothingness.

(To be continued next week.)

ABOUT FOLKS.

Master Lawrence Powers of Home Street brings to LIGHT a peculiar freak of nature in the shape of a fuchsia blossom that has become identified with the leaf. The merging

has not conduced to the good of either, but it certainly is a queer sight to see the brilliant red of the blossom running along the middle rib of the leaf. A sting from some visiting insect may have been the cause of the phenomenon.

F. O. Bushnell, Jr., has had a few days at Concord, Mass. He rode there on his bicycle, and made a few runs around the surrounding country besides.

Frank B. Hall left Monday for his vacation at Mt. Desert.

J. K. Churchill and wife returned from Michigan Sunday evening, having devoted a week to visiting friends, after attending the Grand Army encampment.

Thomas O'Gara went to Bennington, Vt., Monday, to visit comrades of the 7th regiment, Vermont volunteers, of which he was a member.

Col. John W. Wetherell is taking an outing at the Isles of Shoals.

Joseph Young and F. A. Keyes went to the Bennington celebration.

H. Spencer Haskell, Esq., has returned from his summer's outing, well tanned and showing plainly that the sun struck him.

Cyrus P. Grovesnor and family left Worcester Monday for Denver, Col. Mr. Grosvenor was employed for a number of years by the Union Water Meter Company. He goes West to benefit his health.

Rev. J. J. Power, D. D., is at Nantasket.

Mrs. Patrick Ronayne and children went Monday to Newport, where they will spend a few weeks.

Charles R. Clemence, superintendent of Darling Brothers' shops, joined his wife and young son at Meredith village, N. H., Monday.

Alfred S. Roe and family were the guests, Saturday last, of Tyler Newton and wife, at Sterling camp ground.

Frank A. Richardson, Mrs. Helen S. Richardson and Miss Minnie Fay left for Rye, N. H., Monday.

Miss Mabel Brooks of Ashland has been visiting at William Forsyth's, 20 Preston Street.

Senator Hoar and family have gone to Bar Harbor.

Judge P. Emory Aldrich has gone to the Isle of Shoals.

Mrs. J. A. Davis has returned to the city from her vacation at Cottage City.

Councilman Irving E. Comins, accompanied by his family, has gone for a vacation to Southwest Harbor, Me.

Col. Fred W. Wellington took a ride with Cushing's Battery. Joining the same at Whitinsville he went with it to Brattleborough, Vt. That was a fine thing to do, enjoyable for all parties. Then too, the Colonel knows, now, what a march is, though it did not have the zest of hostile surroundings.

Public Library Additions.

More books added during June.

I indicates that the book is in the Intermediate department and may be taken out if specially called for.

ARISTOTLE. On the Constitution of Athens; ed. by F. G. Kenyon, and ed. - - - - - 31273

Association of Municipal and Sanitary Engineers. Proceedings, vol. 16, 1889-90 - - - - - I

BARRIE, J. M. An Edinburgh eleven; portrs. from college life - - - - - 34274

BATTY, J. Spirit and influence of chivalry - - - - - 31275

BEAN, W. W. Parliamentary representation of the six northern counties of England, 1693-1886 - - - - - I

BELL, MRS. H. Chamber comedies - - - - - 31276

BLAFTER, J. Table of quarter-squares of whole numbers from 1 to 200,000 - - - - - I

BOWES, J. L. Japanese pottery - - - - - I

BRIGHT, W. Ancient Collects, etc.; select, with app. 6th ed. - - - - - 34277

BROWNING, R. Asolando; fancies and facts (vol. 7 of rev. ed.) - - - - - I

BURTON, J. R. History of Kidderminster, with neighboring parishes - - - - - I

CALPURNIUS SICULUS, T. Eclogues, rendered into Eng. verse by E. J. L. Scott - - - - - 31278

CHESTERFIELD, LORD. Worldly wisdom; select, from his letters, etc.; ed. by G. B. Hill - - - - - 34279

CUNDALL, F. Landscape and pastoral painters of Holland; Rinsdael, Hobberna, etc., (Gr. artists, new ser.) - - - - - 34280

DIXON, J. M. Dictionary of idiomatic English phrases - - - - - I

DUNLAP, W. History of the American theater - - - - - I

GARDINER, S. R. Student's history of England to 1885, vols. 1-2 - - - - - 34281-2

GIBBINS, H. de B. Industrial history of England (Univ. extens. ser.) - - - - - 34282

GODWIN, M. W. Vindication of the rights of woman. New ed.; introd. by Mrs. Fawcett - - - - - I

GUILLERMARD, F. H. H. Life of Ferdinand Magellan, etc., 1480-1521 (World's gr. explorers) - - - - - 34283

HECTOR, A. F. (ps. Mrs. Alexander) Blind Fate - - - - - 34284

HJELT, E. Principles of general organic chemistry; tr. by J. B. Tingle - - - - - 34285

JARVES, J. J. Pepero, the boy artist; memoir of J. J. Jarves, Jr., with portrait and illust. - - - - - I

JOHNSON, E. Rise of Christendom - - - - - 34286

KOVALEVSKY, M. Modern customs and ancient laws of Russia; Ilchester lect. 1889-90 - - - - - I

LESIF, R. C. Old sea wings, ways and words - - - - - 34287

LEWIS, A. J. (ps. Prof. Hoffman) ed. Magic at home; tr. and ed. from "Science amusante" by A. Good - - - - - 34288

LORIMER, J. Studies, national and international; lects. 1864-89; with biog. notice - - - - - 34289

LOWE, R. W. Thomas Betterton (Eminent actors) - - - - - 34290

MACKAIL, J. W. ed. Select epigrams from Greek anthology; with rev. text, notes, trans., etc. - - - - - 34291

MEYER, H. Across East African glaciators; ascent of Kilimanjaro - - - - - I

MIDDLETON, J. H. Engraved gems of classical times; with catalogue of gems in the Fitzwilliam Museum - - - - - I

MILES, W. A. Correspondence on the French Revolution 1789-1817; ed. by C. P. Miles, 2 vols. - - - - - 34291-2

Palestine Pilgrims' Text Society, publications, no. 27 - - - - - I

PHILLIPS, A. My Note-book; fragmentary studies in theology, etc., - - - - - 34292

PIFFERS, E. S. Fourteen to one - - - - - 34293

RICE, D. H. Protective philosophy; the American system, McKinley bill - - - - - 34294

ROBERTS, C. H. "Down the Ohio" - - - - - 34295

SHAKESPEARE, W. Works; ed. by W. A. Wright, vols. 1-2 (Cambridge ed) - - - - - I

SMITH, F. H. Colonel Carter of Cartersville - - - - - 34296

STICKNEY, A. B. The railway problem - - - - - 34297

STOCKTON, F. R. The Rudder Grangers abroad; and other stories - - - - - 34298

STODDARD, R. H. The lion's cub; with other verses - - - - - 34299

STORY, W. W. Excursions in art and letters - - - - - 34300

TAYLOR, B. G. The sardonyx seal; a romance of Normandy - - - - - 34301

THURSFIELD, J. R. Peel (Twelve English Statesmen) - - - - - 34302

VALERA, J. Dona Luz; tr. by M. J. Serrano - - - - - 34303

WEIR, R. Riding; with Polo, by J. M. Brown (Badminton lib.) - - - - - I

WIGGIN, K. D. The story of Patsy - - - - - 34304

WINTER, W. Gray days and gold - - - - - 34305

WRIGHT, G. F. Charles Grandison Finney (Amer. Religious leaders) - - - - - 34306

YOUNG, C. A. Lessons in astronomy; including uranusography - - - - - 34307

The grandfather of the Hon. Hannibal Hamlin had, an exchange asserts, seventeen children. The eldest were named respectively Europe, Asia, Africa, and America. Asia died an infant, and the fifth son was named Asia. Then followed daughters and sons to the number of seventeen, by two wives, and a third wife was a widow with two children. Europe settled in New Hampshire, Asia in Massachusetts, America and Africa in Maine, as did Cyrus, Senator Hamlin's father. This Cyrus, had a twin brother, Hannibal. The former named a son Hannibal (the Senator), and the latter named a son Cyrus, the distinguished missionary and philanthropist, so many years in Turkey. Senator Hamlin's father had seven children, Elijah, Cyrus, Eliza, Annie, Vesta, Hannibal, and Hannah. Hannibal was the last survivor of the family.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Munroe have been at Falmouth Heights. Mr. Munroe will devote the remainder of the summer to Festival affairs.

Frank L. Stetson and James M. Hoey, employees of the Clark-Sawyer company, are enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

Curious Corner.

"Old Hundred."

The most frequently sung of all the tunes in Christian use, how many know its origin? It was written by William Frank, a composer, 1520-1570. It is also ascribed to Louis Bourgeois, a Frenchman, who was slain in the massacre of St. Bartholomew's Day, 1572. It is also claimed that Martin Luther, in some way, changed or modified the tune. Its present name, however, came from English sources. The 100th Psalm, in verse, was adapted to it and it was known as the Hundredth. It was also called "Savoy" from its use by the French Congregation that worshiped at the Savoy in London. The prefix "old" was first given in Tate and Brady's Version of the Psalms. Bishop Ken's version of the 150th Psalm has, gradually, grown to be associated with the tune, and most people, today, know it as the Long Meter Doxology. "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

The Judges of Israel.

By S. Cruikshank, author of *lays of S. Africa*. Predestination—Arthur Wynde's Discovery, etc.

The chosen rulers of the sacred tribes

In line correct, as holy wif describes—

My rhyme shall tell commencing with the chief,
Who to the serfs in Goshen brought relief,

First heaven appointed Moses, Amram's son;

The second—Joshua, the Son of Nun.

Third—Othniel the Seat Judicial fills;

And Ehud fourth, who Meab's monarch kills;

The fifth is Shamgar, who in battle shows
His keen ox-goad—and kills six hundred foes.

Sixth Deborah with Barak rules the state
Excels alike in war and wise debate.

The seventh—Gideon, surnamed Jeubaal,
The eighth Abimelech, who fights with Gaall.

Ninth—Tola, Puah's valiant son is chief.

Tenth—Jair, the Gildeite, whose tale is brief.

Eleventh—Jephthah, warlike, bold, and now
Alternate praised and blamed for his rash vow.

Twelfth Judge is Ibzan—Elon, thirteenth rules—
Abdon, fourteenth—whose children ride on mules.

Herculean Samson—fifteenth judge holds sway,
But to his mistress falls an easy prey!

The sixteenth judge, in Eli does appear—
And Samuel lastly rules as judge and seer;

His sons assist—but Israel murmurings,

"Like other nations," wish to have a king.

Two Scotch sugar-planters in Demerara were boasting about their indifference to the bites of mosquitoes. The dispute got so warm that Mac bet Allister that he was the better man. Both agreed to lie down on the veranda, *in puris naturalibus*. Smoking and drinking were permissible, but the first man who complained of the bites was to lose a case of whiskey. For a long time each endured the onslaught of the blood-suckers; but at last, Allister could stand it no longer. He turned over preparatory to capitulating, and noticed Mac's back was toward him. Allister was smoking a cigar, and, carefully removing the ash, he applied the butt to Mac's back. "Eh Mon?" yelled Mac. "that was a hull of a gallinipper." "Ye'll send me the case of whiskey in the morning," was the only remark of Allister, who tumbled into his clothes as quickly as possible.

Still the world forgets
That God knows best what hearts are counted His,
Still men deny the thing whose sign they miss; . . .
And slowly learn, with outcries and complaints,
That publicans and sinners may be saints.

—Helen Hunt.

School and College.

Clark University.

DEPARTMENT OF PSYCHOLOGY.

Course for the Academic year begining September 29, 1891.

1. General Practice Course. This course is intended for those unacquainted with laboratory manipulations, psychological apparatus, and methods of experimentations, and also for those making psychology a minor subject for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. It will be conducted by Dr. Sanford and Mr. H. T. Bolton, and will be individual with each student. The course will consist of about three hundred experiments, covering all the fields in which experimental methods are now applied to the solution of psychological problems, and will occupy probably three sessions per week throughout the year. Among the subjects thus treated will be the Physiology and Psychology of the Senses (Contact, Temperature, Pressure, Sensations of Motion and Position, Taste, Smell, Hearing, Color vision, Visual Perception of Space), Simple Reaction-times. Reaction with Discrimination and Choice, Association-times, Reflex Action, Psycho-physical Law, Memory, and Attention. References for reading will be given in connection with each experiment.

It is intended that each student shall perform for himself all the more important experiments under each heading, and it is expected that before the end of the year he will be so far at home in psychological experimentation that he can be entrusted with some original problem for experimental solution under the direction of the Instructor.

In 1872, Wesleyan first admitted ladies. In 1876, their names were inscribed with the graduates. The young men feared this change would kill the college and cause their own premature demise. At the last commencement it was found that not a member of the class had died and that the College was more prosperous than ever. The ladies who graduated in the Country's Centennial at Wesleyan were Miss Ada T. Wells, (Haverhill) Miss Angie W. Perkins, (Bryn Mawr, Penn.) Miss Jennie Learned, (Buffalo, N. Y.) and Miss Phoebe Stone Beaman, (West Bridgewater, Mass.)

Vice-Principal Pray of the State Normal School at Whitewater, Wis., has been showing a party of teachers from his state the historic places of Boston.

If the Wisconsin school authorities only knew how baleful school excursions for pupils or teachers were, they would call those Normal School folks right home. The idea of getting history in any other way than from books! They should have some recent Worcester reports sent to them.

"The University of Pennsylvania has just come into possession of several handsome bequests through the energy of Prof. Francis N. Thorpe for a new institution to be known as the School of American History and Institutions. Everything that pertains to America in the way of history, literature, law and lore of any kind is to be studied. Prof. Thorpe is to be the dean of the new school, and he has spent over five years in perfecting his plans

and elaborating his ideas. The library will be one of the finest on this continent, containing over 50,000 volumes. It will be very complete in every line bearing on American history, literature and law."

This is a move in the right direction. No department in school or college should outrank in importance American History.

"One of the three daughters of John D. Rockefeller, while a student at Vassar, had a handsome allowance from home. Instead of spending this on rich gowns she paid for two years the tuition and expenses of a girl from the country who was not able to pay for herself."

May her tribe increase. Such rich people will do. How many are like her?

Fatal Masterpieces.

Many musicians and composers have died young. This fact has resulted at times from irregularity of life and habits, at times also from the severity of the struggle with the wolf at the door. These unfortunate victims of the frenzy of genius seem to burn themselves out before they reach their prime.

"The fatal thirties" has come to be a familiar expression among musical historians, so many composers have died between their thirtieth and fortieth year. Pergolisi was the youngest of martyrs among the masters, dying at twenty-six years of age. Schubert was not much older, however, at the time of his death, which occurred at thirty-one. Mozart was thirty-five years old when he died; Mendelssohn lived to thirty-eight only; Purcell, the greatest genius that England ever produced in the art of music, died at thirty-seven; the list might be extended indefinitely. It seems however, that when this dangerous age is past the composer has a good chance of longevity. Possibly this is because the world begins to recognize the work of the veteran and his trials become fewer and less severe. Cherubini lived to eighty-two; Handel to seventy-four; Gluck to seventy-three; Haydn died at seventy-seven; Rossini at seventy-four; and an equally long list of septagenarians and octogenarians might readily be compiled from the musical annals.

Often some special work was the direct cause of the death of some great composer. Thus Mozart's work on the Requiem, the superstitions it caused to arise in him and the funereal thoughts consequent upon it, were the chief causes of his death. "Elijah" is said to have killed Mendelssohn. Haydn said on his death-bed, "The, Seasons' gave me the finishing stroke." "Zampa" was the cause of the early decease of Herold, or at least hastened his death and "Carmen" caused Bizet, the most promising composer of the French school, to die at thirty-seven years of age. It is melancholy list and one which proves that art is a severe mistress. The world cannot help the composer as regards the dire results which sometimes follow upon the extreme tension of creation, but at least something can be done, as in France, to secure to him all the possible benefits of his works, so that popular composers such as Mozart, Schubert, Lortzing, and others were in their time, need not at present have poverty to bear in addition to their death-dealing heritage of genius.—Boston Musical Herald.

Fort Snelling.

I stand on Snelling's heights,
The river rolls below,
Long years have passed since here I stood
And watched its waters flow.

The plain that reaches far away,
Few homes did then entold;
Today, a thousand hearthstones stand
Where tales of yore are told.

I see St. Peter's river come,
And note its waters glide,
To give its tribute up to swell
The Mississippi tide.

The smoke of Indian camps no more
Floats on the balmy air,
But legends live and oft do speak
Of braves and dusky fair.

Grand and historic, Snelling stands,
A relic of the past,
Its guns are silent midst the peace,
That's welcome here at last.

From out her port holes I behold,
A wealth of water glide,
To bear from Minnesota fields
A harvest on its tide.

John C. Crane.

Fort Snelling, Minnesota, Aug. 5, 1891.

Vacation Notes from E. L. Smith & Co.'s Store.

Miss Maggie Doyle is at "Sconset" for the month.

Miss Rourke has just returned from the country.

Miss Josie Dandlin has gone to the mountains for two weeks.

Mr. Wm. J. Cosgrove has gone to Block Island of course.

Miss Bel Kelly is at Newport.

Miss Maggie Dorsey is at Newport.

Miss Kitty O'Neil is expected to register at Springfield.

Miss Marion Currie is stopping near Boston.

Miss Lizzie Mulvaney is looking plumper than ever, the result of her recent trip abroad.

Miss M. Foley is also improved in looks by her two weeks' outing.

Mr. Chas. E. Miller comes back with a grin on his face "like a Cheshire cat." The pretty like girl he brought back with him is the cause of it.

Mr. W. L. Noble found Moosehead all right. His "cutting" remarks are very pat.

Miss A. Millette is in New York city. So is Peter.

Mr. William Kernan has been at Barber's Crossing where he has been practising to take "Carmencita" Ewing's place on the New York team.

Miss Lilla Guertin is with her "cousin" in Barre.

Miss Julia Millette is supposed to be in Lancaster.

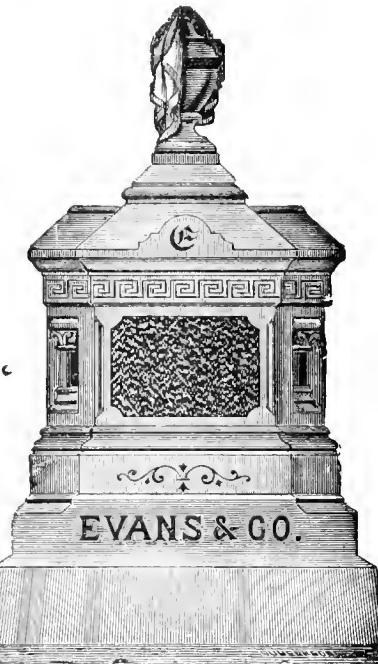
Mr. Charles O'Brien is taking a journey North.

Miss Nellie Callahan is at Block Island with her new bathing suit. The suit is not intended to be wet.

Miss Minnie Callahan is perfectly satisfied with Nantasket.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason A. Boyden are passing a week in Princeton.

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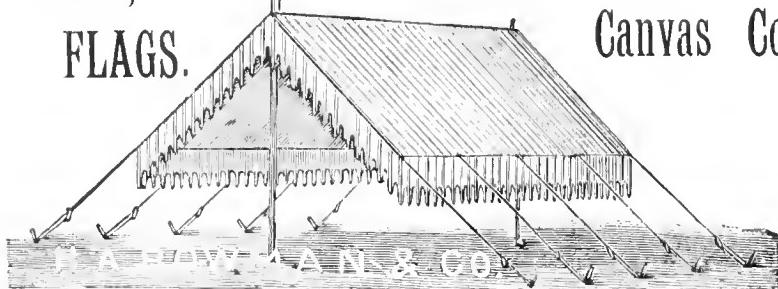


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Household.

Scarlet Fever.—An eminent physician says that if he were confined to one single remedy in case of scarlet fever, he should choose lard. Rub the little sufferer with it thoroughly and often. It allays the fever and softens the parched skin. The amount thus absorbed is simply astonishing.—Washington Home Magazine.

To improve the complexion make a thin paste of glycerine and sulphur and apply before retiring. In the morning wash off with clear, soft water, using no soap. Wash again in water with a few drops of ammonia in it, and rub briskly, but not too hard, with a soft linen towel. Sulphur is also a preservative of the teeth used once or twice a week. It can be mixed with one's favorite dentifrice or used with clear water as one prefers.

A good way to discover the presence of moths, and also to destroy them, is to place a lighted candle in a basin of water; the moths will be attracted by the bright flame and will drop into the water. The burning of camphor gum or sulphur will destroy insects. The basin of water is always necessary as a safeguard against fire. In that place your little iron pot, half filled with ashes, and the camphor or sulphur. Saturate this well with alcohol and set it afire. Have the room closed tightly while the smoking is going on, and be sure no one inhales the fumes.—Waverly Magazine.

When a year old a child should have bread and milk, hominy, oatmeal porridge, a soft boiled egg three times a week, cracked wheat, or any of the cereals; bread and butter, oatmeal bread and a little treacle, or molasses if it likes it. When the double teeth are through it should have beef-steak, mutton-chops or chicken finely minced. The juice from rare roast beef, or mutton, on bread, is good for it. Baked or stewed apples, boiled custard, bread pudding, rice and stewed prunes, rice pudding figs, etc., may be gradually added, as well as potato, and any well-prepared soup.

Oilcloth can be kept bright for years if properly varnished each season with any good siccative.

To make a cup of coffee or chocolate look most inviting it is only necessary to whip up the whites of eggs with a tablespoonful of powdered sugar. They must be beaten until stiff. Then put a large spoonful upon the top of the beverage and serve. If you have cream so much the better; in that case add the white of one egg, the same amount of sugar, and whip until it is stiff before putting on the chocolate or coffee.—Boston Budget.

Don't say: "I shall be glad when that child is grown up. What trouble he makes." No; enjoy his cunning ways; revel in his affectionate hugs and kisses; they will not be so plentiful by and by. Enjoy his childhood; it will look sweet to you when he is gone forever. Enjoy the littles of every day. The great favors of fortune come but to few, and those who have them tell us that the quite homely joys which are within the reach of all are infinitely better. Let us not cast them away, but treasure every sunbeam and get the light and warmth from it that the blessings hold.

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THE HOMESCHOOL

MAY ST., COR. OF WOODLAND,
will re-open September 23. Miss Kimball
will be at the School after August 1, where
she will be glad to talk with any interested in
her work.

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Call or send for circular.

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COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.
PROBATE COURT.
To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons
interested in the Estate of THOMAS NOLAN, late of
Leicester, in said County, deceased, Intestate—
Greeting.

Upon the Petition of PATRICK J. QUINN, you
are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be
held at Worcester, in said County, on the first Tuesday
of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to
show cause, if any you have, why a Letter of administration
on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to
said petitioner, without the giving of surety or securities
on his official bond pursuant to the statute.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation
by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively
in Light a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said
Court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly mailed, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the
petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, WILLIAM T. FORBES, Esquire, Judge of
said Court, this twelfth day of August in the year one
thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

About Folks.

Mrs. J. P. Rand has returned from a prolonged stay at the home of her parents in Monson.

Miss Kate Coonan has returned from a week spent at Savin Rock and New Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Prentice arrived this week from Old Orchard Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hayden of Fall River have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chas M. Roe, Newbury Street.

Miss Bertha Day is away for two weeks visiting Springfield, Chester and other points of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wood of Madison Street are off to Meriden, Conn., for a three weeks' vacation.

Miss Maud Wilson of E. L. Smith's & Co., goes to Boston for her outing.

Mrs. Henry W. Reed and daughter of Mt. Airy, N. C., are guests of Ex-Mayor Chas. G. Reed. Mrs. Reed is the wife of the first Captain of Battery B. and last Wednesday night, she and her daughter were guests of the company.

Dr. C. H. Davis (dentist) and family have returned from a five weeks' trip in New Hampshire.

Charles A. Merrill, Esq., has been visiting in New Hampshire, his boyhood's home.

Miss Flora and A. L. Cliftord, formerly of this city, now of Somerville, figured in a concert at Oakland Beach Hotel a week ago. They gained merited applause.

Rev. Dr. J. O. Knowles of Coral Street Church is announced to assist at the Methodist camp meeting at Anson, Me., which begins Monday. If the Doctor doesn't look out, he will get a reputation as great as that of "Camp Meeting" John Allen.

Fred J. Doon of Boston, a Polytechnic graduate, is visiting his parents in Worcester.

A. A. Gordon, Tech '85, will leave for St. Paul about Sept. 1 to take charge of the St. Paul Manual Training School.

Miss Annie Athy left Sunday evening for New York to join the Effie Ellsler Company for the coming season.

H. F. Stedman and family, George W. Ward and wife and J. P. Eaton and wife drove to Purgatory for the day Wednesday.

Frank Rogers, a Worcester boy, leaves for St. Paul in about two weeks to take a position as teacher in the St. Paul Manual Training School.

Charles H. Pinkham and wife returned to the city Wednesday from a three weeks' vacation, spent at Detroit, Montreal and North Conway.

Mrs. J. F. Joyce, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Mary, are at the Central House, Newport.

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5:06 P. M.*	10:00 P. M.
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Washington Street, and mailed free on applica-
tion to J. K. WATSON, General Passen-
ger Agent, Boston, Mass.

Good to Eat.

Light crisp wafers of molasses, or made
largely of butter and sugar, make an excellent
substitute for loaf cake in summer. By
many they are liked for breakfast, with the
cup of coffee or at luncheon with cocoa. A
good size batch of sugar cookies may be made
from the following recipe: Mix one cup but-
ter with two cups of sugar, and when they
are creamy add two well-beaten eggs, one
half cup of milk, three cups of flour and one
teaspoonful of soda. Flavor with vanilla or
almond. Roll the dough very thin. These
are very good and rich enough to keep two
weeks.—American Cultivator.

Chicken and Tomato Sandwiches.

Take firm ripe tomatoes, and slice them
very thin with a sharp knife. Have ready
half a pound of very finely minced chicken,
mixed with two tablespoonfuls of mayonnaise
sauce; spread the bread with butter, cover
with a layer of chicken, add a slice of tomato,
nicely seasoned; lay on the other half slice
of buttered bread, and cut into narrow strips.
Sardine Sandwiches.

Bone a number of sardines and divide them
into halves. Cut also a number of thin slices
of buttered brown bread. Have some finely-
minced hard boiled egg, mixed with finely
chopped cresses, and enough mayonnaise to
make them adhere. Spread the bread first,
with a little of this mixture; then add fillets
of sardines, lay on the top slice, press them
gently together, and cut into squares. White
bread may be used if preferred, and Durkee's
salad dressing makes a very good substitute
for mayonnaise.

An inner leaf of fresh, crisp lettuce adds a
delightful relish to a sandwich, if it can be ad-
ded just before serving, so that it does not
have time to wilt.—Housekeeper's Weekly.

Peach Dessert.

Peaches cut up, left a few hours in sugar,
and then scalded, and added when cold to
thick boiled custard, made rather sweet, are a
delicious dessert.

Steamed dumplings, with stewed chicken or
veal, are an acquisition. Cook both these
meats until nearly done, then make the dum-
plings, like baking powder biscuits; pour all
but a little of the water from the meats into
another vessel for gravy, and put the dum-
plings in the pot on the meat so they will not
touch the water, and cook until all the water
is boiled away.

Twins.

When the late Exhibition of Portrait's was
in progress at the Public Library, two ladies
were heard discussing the pictures of the two
Daniel Waldo's, as follows:—"Well I de-
clare," says one, "here are two pictures of
the same man but they don't seem to look
alike," "Oh" says the other, "Don't you see
there is a difference, this one was born in
Shrewsbury." She must have noticed the
"Senior" on the picture of the Elder.
"Sure enough is the astute reply of No. 1, they
must have been twins," and they moved on
perfectly satisfied with their explanation.

"Plato is dear, but truth still dearer"—Aristo-
tle.

ORIGINAL. NO. 53.

Luncheon Muffins.

BY MARIA PARLOA.

For one dozen muffins use one pint of
flour, a generous half pint of milk, two
teaspoonfuls of Cleveland's Baking
Powder, half a teaspoonful of salt, two
tablespoonfuls of sugar, three table-
spoonfuls of butter and two eggs. Mix
the dry ingredients together and rub
through a sieve. Melt the butter. Beat
the eggs till light and add the milk to
them. Add this mixture to the dry ingre-
dients; then stir in the melted
butter. Beat the batter vigorously for
a few seconds and then put in buttered
muffin pans and bake for about twenty
minutes in a quick oven.—(Copyright,
1891, by Cleveland Baking Powder Co.)

Use only Cleveland's baking powder,
the proportions are made for that.



Cleveland's Su-
perior Baking Pow-
der is perfectly
wholeome. It
leavens most and
bakes best.
Try a can.

Dr. A. A. Howland. Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

11 Pleasant St., Worcester, Mass.

Residence, 61 West Street.

Office open during the summer.

The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find
In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist,
10 FRONT STREET.



W. H. TWICHELL,
Gold, Silver and Nickel
Plater,

Bronzing, Lacquering and Oxidizing. Also job pol-
ishing.

13 Mechanic St., Worcester, Mass.

ART NEEDLEWORK AND STAMPING+

Room 1, Burnside Building, 339 Main St.,
Mexican Work, Embroidery, Fine Needlework,
Done to Order.

Instruction given and material furnished. Goods sold
on commission.

MRS. S. M. KEYES.

To the Land of Evangeline.

(Concluded.)

Friday was devoted to Grand Pré. A brief bit of history will add to the interest of my story.

Nova Scotia or Acadia, as it was first called, was originally settled by the French. Port Royal, now Annapolis, was settled in 1605, two years before the settlement of Jamestown, Virginia, and was the first permanent French settlement in America. Other settlements soon followed, one of the most important being that on the Basin of Minas, of which Grand Pré was one of the villages. The name Acadia was given to the territory now included in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and the eastern half of Maine. It was not long before the great struggle between England and France commenced, lasting with several interims of peace, until 1763, when, at the close of the French and Indian War, Canada was ceded to England. The history of these wars is familiar to most readers. They were simply a strife for the possession of North America. The English claimed all of the continent on account of the discoveries of the Cabots; the French claimed Canada because they had settled it.

Acadia, being easily reached from New England, was subject to very frequent attacks from the English colonists. But the English never held the country long, abandoning it after they had robbed and murdered the inhabitants. Port Royal was repeatedly taken, abandoned and retaken by the English, changing hands no less than fourteen times within a century. Finally in 1710 it was again taken and has remained in British possession ever since. Soon after the whole of Acadia was ceded to Great Britain.

Though it was now British territory, the population was almost entirely French, the only Englishmen in the country being those stationed in the garrisons. An effort was made to compel the French to take the oath of allegiance, but it was not successful until 1719, when Governor Phipps allowed them to take the oath with the reservation that they should not be compelled to bear arms against their own countrymen and should be permitted the free exercise of their religion. On account of this oath they were called the "Neutral French." Some of them desired to leave the country and go to Canada, or to the West Indies, or to return to France, but they were informed that "they could not depart in English built vessels, and French vessels would not be permitted to enter their harbors." No attempts were made by the English to settle the country and the population continued largely French. They were a quiet, industrious people, who had transformed the wilderness into fertile gardens.

The commanders of the garrisons were tyrannical, compelling the inhabitants to support the soldiers and depriving them of all civil rights, including even the right of justice. Under this harsh treatment the Acadians remained very submissive. But they prospered in spite of their losses at the hands of the soldiers. The fact that they were allowed no redress in the courts for their grievances only aided them in becoming more prosperous, for the time that would have been wasted in at-

tempting to secure the restoration of their property was devoted to their farms.

After a while a new governor was appointed who demanded that the "Neutrals" take an unreserved oath of allegiance. This they refused to do. The question now arose, what was to be done with them? The persecutions were increased with the hope that they would rebel and thus furnish an excuse for their extermination or their expulsion. But the "Neutrals" remained as submissive as ever. The government did not consider it safe for the country to remain inhabited by a people whose sympathies were with its enemies and English colonists could not be induced to settle among the French.

At last it was decided to transport them to the English colonies, scattering them along the coast. A force was raised in New England for this purpose. The accusations brought against them were as follows:

1. "That they would not take the oath of allegiance without the qualification that they should not be compelled to bear arms; which qualification although it had been accepted by Governor Phipps, was disapproved of by the king.

2. "That though affecting the character of neutrals, they had been guilty of furnishing the French and Indians with intelligence, quarter, provisions and assistance, in annoying the government of the province.

3. "That three hundred of them had been found in arms at the taking of Fort Beau Séjour.

4. "That, notwithstanding an offer was made those who had never been openly in arms to be allowed to continue in possession of their land if they would take their oath of allegiance without any qualifications whatever, they unanimously refused."

This brings the story up to the point at which Longfellow's poem begins. It is not in the least likely that any of LIGHT'S readers are unfamiliar with that poem and so it would be useless to repeat the account here. But a word in relation to the poem may not be out of place.

To those who have been at Grand Pré and consequently know how well Longfellow has described the scenery there, it will probably be a surprise when it is said that he never was in Nova Scotia. But such is the fact. The following story is told of the way in which he obtained his material for the poem. One day when Nathaniel Hawthorne, with his friend H. L. Connolly, was dining with the poet, Hawthorne told the story which Connolly had obtained from a French Canadian "of a young couple in Acadie. On their marriage day all the men of the village were summoned to assemble in the church to hear a proclamation. When assembled they were all seized and shipped off to be distributed through New England, among them the new bridegroom. His bride set off in search of him, wandered about New England all her lifetime and at last, when she was old she found her bridegroom on his death-bed. The shock was so great that it killed her likewise."

Hawthorne thought it would make a better poem than romance and so offered it to Longfellow. With this, alone, as his foundation, he wrote the poem, giving the characters names selected from the list of those exiled

from Grand Pré. He ascertained the main characteristics of the scenery and with his knowledge of similar scenery in Maine he was able to draw his picture of Grand Pré with remarkable accuracy. There are a few slight errors but they are very unimportant.

If any reader desires another account of the embarkation at Grand Pré, I would recommend Mrs. Williams' entertaining story "The Neutral French." Now as to the Grand Pré of today.

I started out early Friday morning to see what traces remained of the Acadians. All I found was a few cellar holes and wells, numbers of their trees, their dikes and a few rusty implements which have been dug up, most of them in the possession of a Mr. Duncan. The villagers point out to visitors the supposed sites of the church and of Basil's blacksmith shop. The church is said to have been located directly opposite the railway station because several coffins have been exhumed there. The site of Basil's blacksmith shop is located on a hill in the rear of the station. There is no doubt that there was a blacksmith's shop there but, as others have been located in other places and as Basil was a fictitious character, it is absurd to say that this was the site of his forge.

Several years ago there remained many old French cellars but they are being rapidly filled. Their old trees are the principal relics the Acadians left, "the apple trees—moss grown and worn out and gnarled and decaying; the broad spreading willows, giving a grateful shade by the side of brooks; and the tall poplars, dear to the old Acadian, whose long rows may be seen from afar, rising like so many monuments over the graves of an extinct race." But even these are being destroyed by the farmers because they furnish a living for caterpillars.

But, though these are all that remains of the French village of Grand Pré, the scenery is just as it ever was. A writer has described it as follows: "There is this peculiarity about the scenery of Grand Pré, it is not possible for it to become familiar in the common sense of the word. That scene is forever varying and the variations are so great, that every day has some new prospect to offer. Land, sea and sky, all undergo incessant changes. There is the Basin of Minas, which is ever changing from red to blue, from a broad sea to a contracted strait, hemmed in by mud flats. There is the sky with its changes from deepest azure to dreamy haze, or impenetrable mist. There are rivers which change from fulness to emptiness, majestic at the flow of tide, indistinguishable at the ebb. There is Blomidon which every day is arrayed in some new robe; sometimes pale green, at other times deep purple; now light gray, again dark blue; and thus it goes through innumerable changes, from the pale neutral tints which it catches from the overhanging fogs, down through all possible gradations, to a darkness and a gloom, and a savage grandeur, which threw around it something almost of terror." "Nowhere out of Italy can be seen such sunrises and sunsets as those of Grand Pré. You may traverse the Apennines or wander by the Mediterranean shore or look over the waste Campagna and yet never find anything that can surpass those

atmospheric effects which may be witnessed along the shores that surround the Basin of Minas."

I brought away as souvenirs of Grand Pré a stick, from which a cane will be made, cut from the willows on the site of the church, a stick from the old apple tree from which a cane was made and presented to Longfellow, an agate from Blomidon and a number of photographic views.

Saturday morning I continued my journey, reaching Annapolis at noon. Historically, this was the most interesting place visited. I was very fortunate in having a letter of introduction to Rev. Henry Howe, rector of St. Luke's church, for there was probably no other person who knew as well as he where the most interesting relics were to be found. Though he had lived in Annapolis but a few months he had done more in that time to arouse the interest of the people in the history of their town than had been done in years before. He found that nearly every family had large numbers of relics, the value of which they did not appreciate. Dominion Day, July 1, an exhibition was held in the powder magazine of the old fort, of all the curiosities that could be gotten together. As Mr. Howe had been the prime mover in this, he knew where all the curiosities were and very kindly devoted considerable time showing me about. There is material enough scattered about the town for a very large and exceedingly valuable collection. Many of the families living there now are descendants of Royalists who fled to Nova Scotia during the Revolution and interesting papers and curiosities still remain in their possession. With Mr. Howe's energetic spirit to lead, measures will probably be soon taken towards having all these deposited in a museum.

The principal object of interest is the old French fort, standing in as good condition as ever it was. Within its walls are a stone powder magazine built in 1707 by the French commander, Subercasse, and the officers quarters built by the English. Of the relics and of the beautiful scenery about Annapolis lack of space, only, prevents me from speaking. From here also I carried away several souvenirs, including a bullet taken from the block house, which formerly stood at one corner of fort but now destroyed, and pieces taken from the powder magazine.

Monday noon I resumed my journey, repeating the pleasant trip across Annapolis basin and the ride over the Western Counties Railway, reaching Yarmouth in the evening where for one more day I enjoyed the hospitality of her people. Tuesday evening I saw the last of Yarmouth as I sailed out of the harbor on the steamship "Boston." During the night it was quite rough sailing but the following forenoon it was as pleasant as could be desired. At noon the steamship reached its wharf in Boston and with a sigh of regret I realized that my trip to the Land of Evangeline had reached its end.

WHO KNOWS?

From out the crushed rose
The sweetest fragrance blows
And from the bruised heart there grows
The greatest good—who knows?
—Helen Worthington Rogers.

The Week.

CITY.

Aug. 14—G. G. Kilburn, of the Greendale omnibus line, who was severely injured some days since by the collapse of his bus, generously presented with \$137 by his friends and admirers. Life is worth living yet.

15—Rain, rain from 8.30 a.m. to 1 p.m. While it did lots of good, it destroyed no end of plans.

Low, not the poor Indian, but the Treasury agent, decides that the Post Office must go up on the Franklin Square site.

16—Corner stone of St. John's Parochial School laid, Winter Street.

District Attorney F. A. Gaskill reaches home from Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Russell Marble arrive after a seven weeks trip abroad.

17—Lothrop's New Opera House on Pleasant Street, successfully opened.

Sale at City Hall, by auction, of real estate for unpaid taxes.

18—First excursion from Worcester over the new electric railway.

19—Leicester sends a large number of visitors to town on the new electric railway. The band played "Ain't I glad I'm getting out of the Wilderness."

Capt. Williamson of the Fire Patrol finds that some clever thief has robbed him of his purse, and the Captain is a wakeful man, too.

20—Burglars about. They enter the house of the Hon. Joseph H. Walker.

Christian Crusaders baptize in Salisbury's pond.

Odd Fellows get home from Bennington.

COUNTY.

14—First trial of car on new electric railroad in Leicester. It works well.

Mrs. Ann Richards dies in Webster, 67 years.

17—Attempt made to blow open the safe in Brookfield Post Office. Burglars in Massachusetts are very active.

18—Barre is to have a new plush mill, to be run by J. Edwin Smith of Worcester.

19—Mrs. James Boyd of Paxton falls and breaks her leg at the hip.

20—Unknown colored man killed on the railroad at East Douglas.

COMMONWEALTH.

14—The body of James Russell Lowell laid at rest in Mt. Auburn.

15—Republican politicians meet in Boston to further the interests of Ex-Congressman Allen of Lowell for Republican nomination for governor.

16—Boston agitators now want municipal coal yards.

17—John G. Whittier is visiting at Newburyport.

Prof. Albert Tolman dies in Pittsfield, 67 years.

Jesse Pomeroy again attempts to escape from prison.

18—The council confirms the governor's nomination of F. G. Fessenden to be Justice of the Supreme Court in place of H. B. Staples, deceased.

19—Semi-annual meeting of the British American Association in Boston.

The White Squadron again drops anchor in Boston Harbor.

James Russell Lowell wills a part of his books to Harvard.

20—Springfield races draw great crowds of spectators.

NATION.

14—Governor Abbott of New Jersey will not honor a requisition by our Governor Russell. Is Abbott emulating Hill.

Ex-Speaker Reed receives a rousing reception in Portland.

The widow of Ex-President Polk dies in Nashville, 88th year.

15—The historic Stevens House, 21 to 27 Broadway, sold, \$1,000,000.

16—Rev. Samuel Kramer dies in Washington, 82 years. Though a Baltimorean he helped defend the Massachusetts 6th in '61.

17—Yacht Glorianna wins in the Newport races.

Another balloon accident in Colorado, fell 1,000 feet, but were not killed.

18—President Harrison reaches Bennington to take part in the celebration.

19—The Bennington monument dedicated with great applause.

Pennsylvania Republicans nominate state officers.

20—Almy, the murderer of Christie Ward, captured in Hanover, N. H.

The President visits Mount McGregor, the place where General Grant died.

WORLD.

14—Great Britain experiencing great depression in trade.

Baron Hirsch buying extensive tracts of land in the Argentine Republic for his exiled Jews.

15—Memorial exercises to James Russell Lowell in Westminster Abbey.

16—A Socialist Congress in session in Brussels.

17—Another horrible railway calamity in Switzerland, near Zollikafen.

The city of Treves getting ready to receive those who journey to see the Holy coat.

18—at Swansea, Wales, during a singing festival, 10,000 people narrowly escape a stampede owing to a sudden storm and destruction of the covering tent.

19—Turkish brigands plying their nefarious business.

In Brussels, the Labor Congress is told by an American, that America is a hell for the laborer. It is to be hoped that his hearers believe him.

20—The Holy coat exhibited in Treves.

WHENEVER GOOD

Eatables

are desired they will always
be found at

John A. Hartigan's

47 and 51 Pleasant Street.

LAWRENCE,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

492 Main Street.

TAKE ELEVATOR.

Removed to
Larger Quarters.
44 Front St.
Take Elevator.



A New, Separate
Shorthand and
Typewriting
Department.

HINMAN'S COLLEGE OF BUSINESS and SHORTHAND

Begins its Fall Term September 1. The New Rooms now required are double the size of those vacated. Tuition for 6 months, \$60. For 10 months, \$78. Students in Shorthand will by the NEW RAPID SYSTEM, be qualified for business in 3 to 5 months, complete tuition, \$50, and be offered positions in Worcester or elsewhere. Read the following:

MR. A. H. HINMAN, Worcester, Mass., Dear Sir:—

The demand for Remington Typewriter operators has become so great that we have been obliged to open in connection with our Boston office a department for securing and placing operators who use our machines. The result has been that through our Boston office alone during the past year from July to July we have placed 612 young men and women in good business positions. This does not include any placed by our thirty odd agents in New England. In no case, either from the person placed or from the employer have we received one cent for our services. So great has been the demand from business men that we have been almost constantly embarrassed in our efforts to find a sufficient number of young men and women qualified to fill positions. To be a candidate for our strictly gratuitous services to young men and women, we require that our operators shall be able to write shorthand at the rate of 90 words per minute and transcribe the matter upon the Remington Typewriter at 30 words per minute. As you in line with leading business colleges have decided to use our machines exclusively, we propose to LOOK TO YOUR COLLEGE FOR REMINGTON OPERATORS. We shall instruct our Boston, Worcester and New England Agents to do all we can in placing your graduates in business offices as you qualify them. Yours very truly,

REMINGTON STANDARD TYPE WRITER
WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
BOSTON, MASS., JULY 30, 1891.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT.

Hinman's College can qualify shorthand students for business and PLACE THEM IN POSITIONS IN HALF THE TIME AND FOR HALF THE MONEY required by the other shorthand school in Worcester, whose circulars say:—"We will in no case and under no circumstance agree to furnish a position for any pupil, we would rather not receive that pupil at all than to guarantee to furnish a position.

NEW ENGLAND FAIR

— : AT : —

Worcester, Mass., Sept. 1, 2, 3 and 4, 1891

GRAND EXHIBITION

OF —

HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, SWINE,
POULTRY, FRUIT, FLOWERS,
VEGETABLES, ETC.

S P E E D .

Splendid Races Each Day. Good Horses
and Fast Track.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

will excel anything ever offered.

MARANTETTE

will give daily exhibitions upon the track. This is the finest exhibition of Horsemanship ever shown on a race course. It includes—
The great Five-Horse Tandem Ride over Hurdles.

Woodlawn, the famous Park and Saddle Horse.

Filemaker, the highest Jumping Horse in the World.

Thrilling Parachute Leaps

Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday by JEWELL BROTHERS.

TARIFF DISCUSSIONS, HOOK AND LADDER TOURNAMENT, COMPETITIVE DRILL OF MILITARY COMPANIES, BAND CONCERTS, and a Thousand other Attractions.

GRANGE DAY.

WEDNESDAY will be Grange Day. Special exercises, prominent speakers. All Grangers invited to meet in Grange Tent.

Governors' Day.

Governors and Representative Men of the New England States and of the United States will be present and address the multitude.

EXHIBITION HALLS FILLED WITH SPLENDID EXHIBITS.

Entertainments

EACH EVENING, with halls, grounds and track brilliantly lighted by Electricity.

EXCURSION RATES

ON ALL RAILROADS. Entries of Live Stock close Augst 15.

Dr. GEORGE B. LORING,
President of the New England Society.

Hon. DANIEL NEEDHAM,
Secretary of the New England Society.

J. LEWIS ELLSWORTH,
President of the Worcester Society.

F. H. CHAMBERLAIN,
Secretary of the Worcester Society.

Edward L. Smith & Co., Vacations, No. 2,
Miss Josephine Daley has returned from a two weeks' stay at Narragansett Pier.

Miss Maud I. Wilson and Marie A. Sullivan start Monday for Nantucket.

Miss Agnes V. Briden leaves tonight. Aggie prefers the country air and will make North Conway, N. H., her home for the next two weeks.

Mr. H. Charles O'Brien is having a good time at New York. Charlie is quite a comedian and is sure to enjoy himself.

Miss Ellen G. Troy leaves Monday for Westfield to visit friends.

Miss Annie McCormack joins her cousin, Miss Alison Browne, of Augusta, Me., on Monday. They will visit Mrs. Marion Harte at New York.

Miss Marguerite J. Dorsey of the glove department, is at Newport this week and will make Providence her home during next.

Mr. H. S. R. Holbrook is making an extended tour through the West. He will, on his return trip, look over the World's Fair Site.

Miss Annie Crosby is at North Grafton visiting scenes and associations of former years.

Miss Florence Eldredge has just returned from Long Branch.

Miss Julie Osene comes back Monday from a ten days outing on the Hudson.

Very Latest.

Miss Josie Dodlin is at Putnam, Conn., visiting Monsieur Joseph Peloquin.

Mr. Wm. N. Keenan is at the Mountain House, Princeton, where he will stay (as usual) during the present month.

Miss Albena E. Millett has returned from Spencer and will start for Nahant Monday to remain one week.

Miss Marion Currie is at Boston and adjoining summer resorts. Marion will be a few days at Shrewsbury before her return Sept. 1st.

Boston Store Vacation Notes.

James Wilson, Jr., and family are sojourning at Block Island for two weeks.

F. J. Houston and wife have returned from a very enjoyable stay at Rutland.

Miss Mary Sheedy starts on her vacation Monday, visiting several of the seaside resorts.

John Kennedy is off for a week at Crescent Park, R. I.

Miss Mildred Day returns very much improved in health after her five weeks vacation.

Miss Collins is visiting at Riverside, R. I.

Miss Carroll is away down in Jersey for her outing.

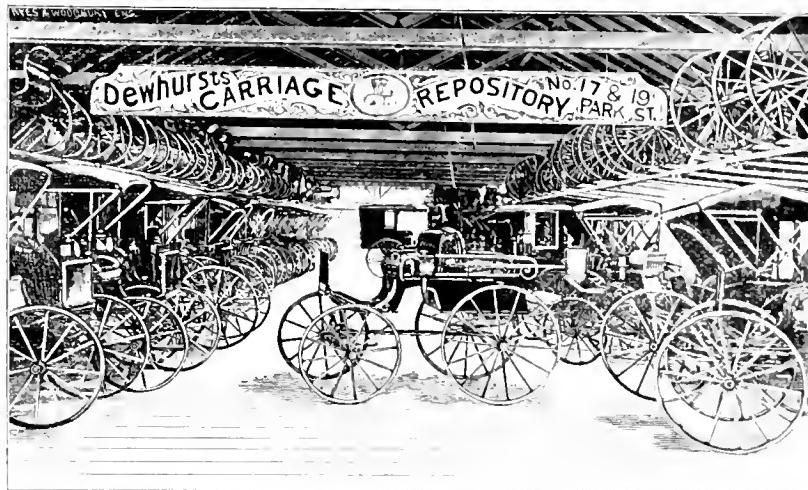
Miss Daniels has returned from New London, Ct., and reports an elegant time spent in sight seeing.

Peter Gagnon goes for two weeks to Springfield and Chicopee.

Louis Gagnon and family are to pass the coming two weeks in making excursions to different summer resorts.

James McDermott, the genial manager of the print department is looking much better for his weeks rest with friends in Clinton.

Austy Bradshaw with several friends will make Cottage City their home next week.



I HAVE THE LARGEST CARRIAGE :-: REPOSITORY

In New England. You can see over 200 elegant Carriages on one floor. GREAT BARGAINS in Carriages during the present month. This is my twenty-fifth year in business in this city, and my stock is the most extensive I have ever carried.

**GEORGE C. DEWHURST,
Nos. 17 and 19 Park Street.**

OPPOSITE
COMMON.

BARNARD, SUMNER & CO.

Let's see—where are we?

Unless we are mistaken, we are still in the dear old State of Massachusetts.

Yankee land is all about us.

All sorts of foreign names may be tagged to all kinds of goods, but, all the same, the Yankee brain conceived them and Yankee skill wrought them out.

There's a new dress goods out this season. They are going under different names. Our name for them is the maker's name, "Camels Hair Suitings."

They cost 17c a yard; not a thread of them ever saw Finland or Greenland.

They are in fall shades, in various combinations, upon which are bunches of color, in sharp contrast, that look exactly like Camel's hair. Of course the whole effect is the result of the printer's skill.

With these are Yankee Homespuns made in our own state, lots of patterns, and the best medium dress goods in America to-day.

The best Broadcloth made in this country is produced in our own state also.

We have it, 50 inches wide, 75c a yard.

If you doubt it, let us show this splendid quality to-day or to-morrow, or whenever you can come to us for a half hour.

There's a bargain in *Linen* that has been sufficient to crowd that section all the week.

It is a bargain and one that is seasonable.

The price is unusually low, in fact it is the lowest price you ever had in such quality.

The quality will satisfy you.

And the price—

Seven cents a yard.

BARNARD, SUMNER & CO.

Smith's

Kabo Corsets.

This is the way with the Kabo corset; if you want ease and shapeliness, you buy it—but you don't keep it unless you like it.

After two or three weeks' wear you can return it and have your money if you are not satisfied.

Comfort isn't all of it though. Soft eyelets, and "bones" that can't break or kink—Kabo corsets have both these.

EDW. L. SMITH & CO.

Visit Our Stationery Department.

THE WARE-PRATT CO.

OUR INVITATION FOR FALL 1891, MONDAY, AUG. 24TH.

The Fall season is at hand, and we have the greatest pleasure in sending out this invitation to our formal opening of Foreign and Domestic Suitings for custom-made garments.

We have made unusual efforts to secure all that was worthy attention either at home or abroad.

Among the new arrivals are

SCOTCH CHEVIOTS,

WORSTED CHEVIOTS,

ENGLISH TWEEDS,

ENGLISH DIAGONALS.

There are also

American MIXTURES,

American WORSTEDS,

American TWEEDS,

American CHEVIOTS.

There are all the plain and effective shades possible to secure in

Smoke BROWNS,

Blue GREYS,

Novel TANS,

Brown and White Checks.

For Trouzers you can see piles of special novelties in single patterns; no two alike; from the modest dark shades up to the most effective known.

These cloths we believe will represent the largest and the best ever displayed by any merchant in this section.

Beginning next Monday, Aug. 24th, we will have them on exhibition, to which you are cordially invited.

Gentlemen can have whatever they prefer kept for them until they want it.

We promise our friends a rare sight in perfect suitings

In Splendid Cloths for Fall of 1891.

THE WARE, PRATT CO.

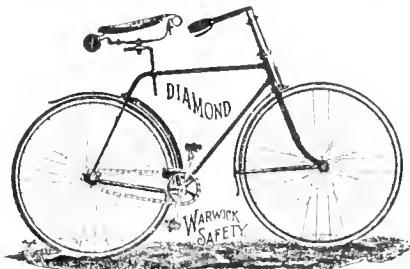
NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER.--A Great Fraternity.

Do you believe in a system of co-operation in which the whole profit is divided among the members? Then join the Non-secret Endowment Order. It pays a sick benefit of \$20 a week; a death benefit of \$400; an endowment benefit of \$500; at COST.

Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. State of the order July 18, 1891. Membership, 5,443. Amount loaned for Relief, \$24,500; Reserve Fund, \$32,210.51; Balance of Relief Fund, \$6,507.68; Total, \$63,240.08. Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

Organizers wanted. Address NON SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 339 Main St., Worcester, Mass. Rooms 10 and 11.



LEADING SAFETY BICYCLES.
Solid, Cushion and Pneumatic Tires. Full line of
Supplies. Repairing a Specialty.

LEMONT & WHITTEMORE, 39 PEARL ST.
Open evenings.

FOR

RELIABLE SHOES

at Fair Prices

Go to 16 FRONT STREET,

J. K. BROWN,
W. L. BROWN, Manager.

Brown &
Simpson
Piano!

Sold direct from factory. Cash or Insta-
ments.

9 May Street, Worcester.

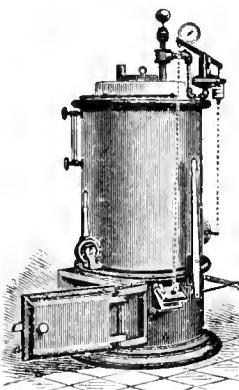
Larkin's, 395 Main St.,
Worcester.

Trunks, Bags, Shawl-traps, Bag-traps, Ex-
tension Cases, Etc. Agents Troy Laundry.

C. REBBOLI,
Confectioner * and * Caterer,
6 and 8 Pleasant Street, Worcester.

ROYAL STEAM HEATER.

Manufactured from the Finest
Steel Plate and possessing
all the latest Modern Con-
veniences.



This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

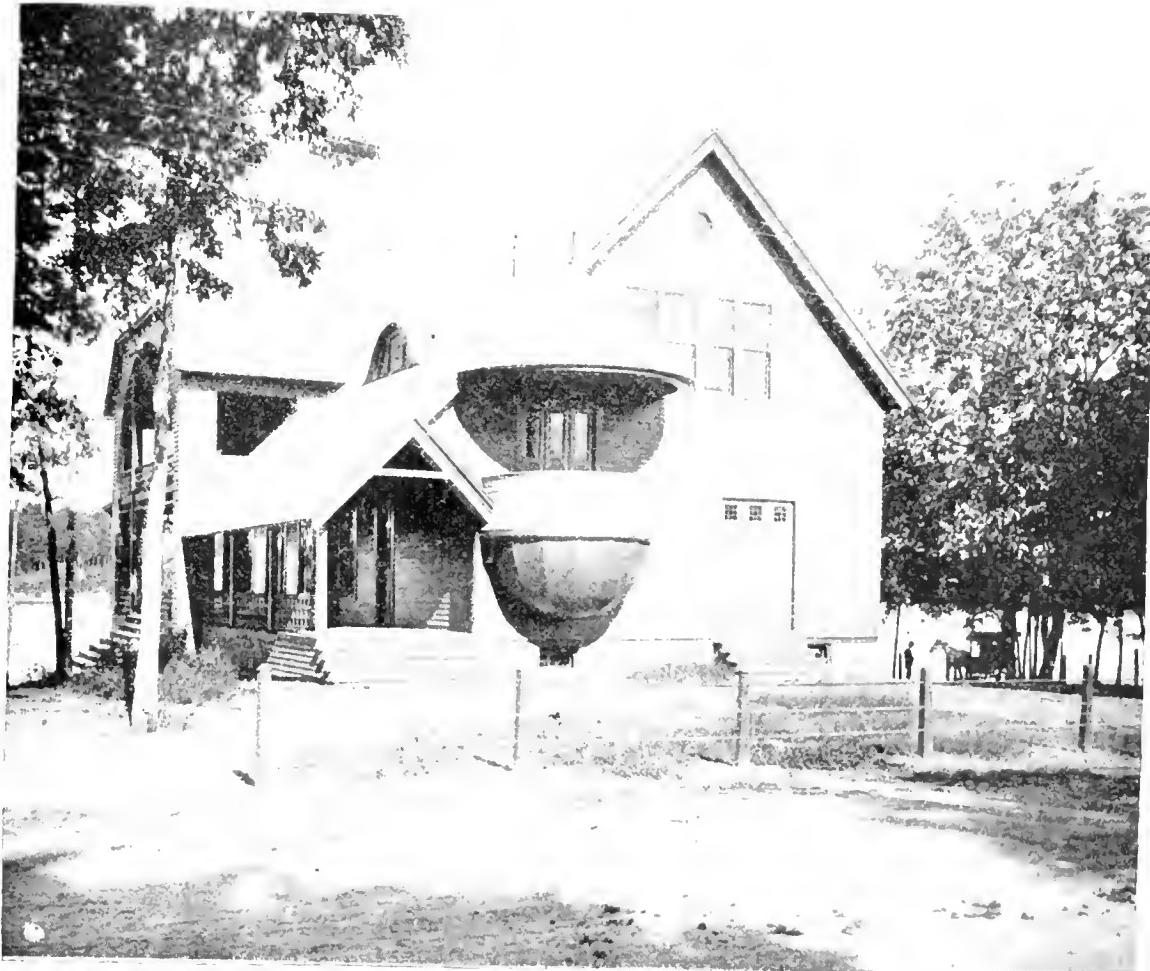
WORCESTER, MASS., APRIL 1, 1890.
THE ROYAL STEAM HEATER CO.,
Gentlemen:—Having purchased two of your Heaters, one now in use three years, the other 2 years, I can safely say we could hardly keep house without one. I would rather take care of our Heater with 13 radiators attached than one parlor stove where I had to bring coal and carry away the ashes. Anyone intending to heat by steam should examine the Royal and note the working of the Grate, which I think is far ahead of any I have ever seen. I will gladly give information to intending purchasers. Respectfully yours, F. E. BARNARD. Barnard Bros., Trunk Manufacturers, 494 Main ST. Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.

THE HEART OF THE COMMONWEALTH

LIGHT

VOL. III. NO. 26. WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1891. FIVE CENTS.

NEWS
SOCIETY
BUSINESS
PERSONALS
MUSIC
DRAMA
LITERATURE
ART
COPELAND'S



House of the Lakeside Boat Club.

[ENGRAVED EXPRESSLY FOR LIGHT.]

BLUR. Photographer

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LIGHT

VOL. III.

WORCESTER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1891.

NO. 26

Sweet smiles to keep forever bright
The sunshine on his lips,
And faith that sees the ring of light
Round nature's last eclipse!
—Dr. Holmes to Lowell.

August 29.

Dr. O. W. Holmes' birthday.

Just eighty two years ago today, Dr. Abiel Holmes, that long time Cambridge preacher, wrote in his almanac, "Boy Born."

And what a fortunate event it was for all of us who have loved that "Boy" whose advent was so laconically recorded by the good preacher!

There never was a better illustration of a boy's education beginning with his grandfather than that which Dr. Holmes affords. His ancestors on both sides were scholarly people and their minds are reflected in that of the man who is now beyond his four score.

He had that supreme advantage of "knocking around among books" in his boyhood and every line of his subsequent writing gives some indication of that juvenile period of absorption. He is always saying something that sends us off "to look it up."

The old Spanish navigators and explorers wore themselves out in seeking the fountain of perpetual youth; but our lovable Professor has found it right on the banks of the Charles River. Just listen to his quick step as he enters the office of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, to whom we are indebted for his portrait, some day and hear his rapid, clear speech. Surely, this man has not passed his four score years?

But he has and he will not hesitate to tell you so and, moreover, he will tell you that his faculties are yet in prime condition. "The anchor rises a little more slowly, perhaps, but when it is properly stowed and the wind fills the sails, I don't see but the old ship sails along as merrily as ever." What thousands rejoice that the Autocrat and the Professor and the Poet, all in one, is thus strong and happy.

When he passed his seventieth milestone and, as usual, "The Atlantic" made merry for him as it had already done for Whittier, two years before, the latter said, no man should write verse beyond seventy except Dr. Holmes, but he, an exception to all rules, could go right on writing to the last moment for every scrap of his grew better and better. The beautiful sentiment at the head of this column is proof of Whittier's discernment.

Then, too, with all the fun that Dr. Holmes has made, he never hurt, save just once when old Dr. McCosh of Princeton went off in a huff from Harvard's sesqui-centennial, and then it wasn't our Doctor's fault. The trouble began a long time ago when Sidney Smith

said a certain nationality couldn't get a joke into its head save by a trepanning operation. Dr. McCosh didn't know when to laugh.

Where breathes the boy who has not learned "The September Gale" for his declamation? To be sure it never pleased the school-master, but it did just suit the lad and his boyish listeners. Next, he was sure to stumble on "Old Ironsides" and he has pulled her tattered ensign down o'er and o'er. He has caught himself wishing that the Doctor would, once more, be just as funny as he could.

In a word, Dr. Holmes has been the poet of youth. Boys and girls have never ceased to love him. He has touched all the responsive chords in their natures. From grave to gay, there is no note in the scale that he has not

same table with him when, as Autocrat, Professor or Poet, he gave all shams and hypocrisies such hard raps. In fact, for a great many years, a large part of this American people has been on very intimate terms with the Doctor and, one and all, we congratulate him on his birthday. May he have many more.

Nor are we to remember Dr. Holmes alone by his poetry and his essays. Elsie Venner and The Guardian Angel will come in for a place in recollection. There isn't a young school-master living nor one who was a young school master who doesn't rejoice that Bernard Langdon won such a glorious victory over the turbulent school-boy. Nor can we forget the "lean streaks" and the "fat streaks" from New Hampshire. We have met people from both sections.

Of course it is not phenomenal that a man should pass beyond eighty, but when we remember the exceeding activity of his life, that he has repeatedly crossed the ocean, that he has been railed at by irreverent Oxford youth on taking his degree, that as a lecturer, he has journeyed far in America, it does seem noteworthy that he still spends his Summers in "Beverly by the Depot."

That is just the way he headed a letter to James T. Fields, for so long a time his publisher. The latter lived down on the coast, and accordingly, one day, dated his missive "Manchester-by-the-Sea." The Doctor fancied he discovered a balloon-like bit of affection in the words and he, accordingly, shied his puncturing rejoinder. Not a large man, but a grand one, all the same. When he happens in at Williams' book store on Washington Street, not infrequently a crowd of admirers gathers at the window to gaze at the Autocrat.

In a recent Lowell Arena occur the following words as to why the Doctor is so well.

"Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes attributes his good health and the remarkable vigor of his mind at eighty-one to the extreme care he has long taken of himself. Never robust, he was nevertheless virile in his earlier life, and since he reached eighty his hygienic vigilance is unceasing. The rooms that he daily occupies are equipped with barometers, thermometers, aerometers, and other instruments, the observation of which may prevent his incurring the slightest risk of taking cold. He knows that pneumonia is the most formidable foe to old age, and he is determined to keep it at a distance if possible. He never gets up during winter till he knows the temperature, or takes a bath without having the water accurately tested.



Oliver Wendell Holmes.

sung again and again. Nor youth, only! Lincoln found satisfaction in that inexpressibly sad stanza from The Last Leaf.

"The mossy marbles rest
On the lips that he has pressed
In their bloom,
And the name he loved to hear,
Has been carved for many a year
On the tomb."

Yet the same pen wrote The Ballad of the Oysterman.

And this is one of the reasons why we love him. He suits all our moods. We laugh when he does and we know where the laughable words are. We have been to every one of those '29 reunions. We are "boys" with those highly favored graduates. "Bill and Joe" are realities to us. We have sat at the

L I G H T

The 21st in Upton.

Wednesday was a day of memories. From the first hearty greeting at the Upton Station, till the final good bys were said at 5 p.m. the air was full of "How are you" and "I'm glad to see you," and so on through the whole range of soldier terms on meeting. But the reunion, really, began in Union Station, Worcester, where the delegates from the remote portions of the county centered to take the 7 and 10 o'clock trains for hilly Upton. The cars were crowded with happy people, veterans with wives and children and when Upton was reached and the G. A. R. Post and the Sons of Veterans and Chaplain Ball were waiting to receive the visitors, every body knew that a good time was ahead. Says one lady to her friend, as she heard the hearty greetings of the veterans, "How I wish I could have gone to the war." Soon Capt. Walker orders the men to form in ranks, but the voice that directs is hardly the same that plainly told Maryland slave catchers in 1861 that he would not return negroes to bondage. It was a sight, that possession to the Town Hall! There were halting and enfeebled forms that, thirty years ago, were erect and stalwart. Battle and time had left ineffaceable scars, but the hearts beat as high and as warm as when first the bugle call was heard. A clarinet at the lips of a veteran, with a drum, beat by a son of a veteran, furnished the music to which the march to the hall was made. It was just eleven o'clock as the visitors filed into that beautiful building and took comfortable seats for the business meeting. On the platform were President Chas. E. Simmons, Secretary George P. Hawkes, Chaplain George S. Ball with reporters Kimball and Greene for the Worcester Telegram and Milford Daily News. Later guests, General A. B. R. Sprague and W. F. Draper with A. S. Roe were invited to places there. The exercises were opened with an exceedingly touching address by President Simmons who referred to his many years of deprivation of sight and his restoration; to his pleasure in being able to see his old comrades again and in finding them so much stronger and heartier than he had expected. He began the engagement which proved to be, most emphatically, a Chaplain Ball day, by referring to that gentleman in terms of unmeasured praise, and closed by introducing him to the audience, which happily, was made up not only of visiting veterans and their families but of very many towns people young and old who were thus gaining a lesson in patronism. The Chaplain was received with a round of heartiest applause, and after a few words of kindly greeting he invoked the divine blessing upon the gathering. His words were of the most appropriate character with reference to himself and his townsmen at whose hands the hospitable greeting was afforded. Then Comrade Albert Davis of J. Orson Fiske Post G. A. R., extended a welcome to the 21st and guests and told of the banquet that awaited them at one o'clock.

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WORCESTER, SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1891.

Every failure to receive LIGHT promptly should be, at once, reported at this office.

All scraps of informations concerning persons and events, thankfully received.

Friends sending in manuscripts will not complain if they are not printed at once. There are many waiting. Yet LIGHT is always glad to receive communications and, if meritorious, to print them.

Hereafter, it will be understood that all articles in LIGHT, not ascribed, save receipts, squibbs, fashion and household notes were written for this paper.

LIGHT, hereby, acknowledges obligations to Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, for the loan of engravings of Lowell and Holmes. This firm publishes the works of both of these renowned writers.

Callers at LIGHT Office will take notice that the same is moved to Rooms 33 and 34, one floor higher in the Burnside Building. Our present quarters will be occupied by the Republican City Committee. If all callers will take the elevator, it will make no difference how high we ate. Come and see us. On leaving the elevator turn to your left and go to south west corner.

Miss Eva F. Morrison of Chelsea is spending her vacation with Mrs. F. R. Johnson, her sister, in this city.

Miss Mary Hackett, Miss Susie Hackett, Miss Susie T. Sprout and Miss Alice Sargent are stopping at the Wentworth House, Kennebunk Beach, Maine.

Dr. James R. Fitzpatrick has returned from a two weeks' stay at Block Island.

C. L. Mann has removed to Lyme, Conn., where he has accepted a position as telegrapher in the office of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad.

Children's day was observed last Friday (Aug. 21) at the Casino, Cottage City.

Also a praise service Sunday evening in Union Chapel, same city, under the auspices of the Baptist Society, in which Gertrude Inez Buss soprano of the Main St. Baptist church of this city, assisted.

mental badge. The committee was appointed consisting of Major Koster, H. M. Harper and G. M. Monroe.

At this moment, Major Koster appeared in a new role, none other than that of preferring charges against the venerable Chaplain. Sergeant A. S. Graton was directed by the President to place the Chaplain before the assemblage where he might be clearly seen during the reading of the bill of charges, which were that he had ever been devoted to the sick and wounded, had relieved the wearied soldiers in a hundred ways, though captured in battle had still found means to care for the stricken ones. To all of these charges the "boys" proclaimed him guilty with a tumult of applause. Whereupon the Major sentenced him to receive as his punishment an elegantly framed life sized crayon picture of himself that the Major, all by himself, had had made and placed upon the platform, closely covered by a flag. A few moments before, the Chaplain had proclaimed himself a "brassy" man but, now, he quite lost his reputation, for he had to turn his back to his friends while he sought to regain his face and voice; but his eyes were not the only ones from which tears flowed freely. In faltering but manly words, he finally managed to thank the donor and to accept the gift, but before he could regain his seat, the President halted him to receive from Colonel Hawkes a cane made for him by Comrade Legare of Petersham from wood cut on the Congo river, Africa. It is a beautiful specimen of handiwork from the comrade's own skill and is of Black Palm.

Once more the Chaplain is obliged to indicate his gratitude and, as ever, he succeeds admirably.

After this an adjournment of one hour is taken and all go down to the basement where a substantial repast is served by the ladies of the Relief Corps..

The Upton people are generous livers if Wednesday's fare be a specimen of what they furnish. The room was cool, the service was perfect and the food all and more than could be asked. After dinner, a few moments were improved in looking about the village and especially in admiring the beautiful soldiers monument which graced the common. The same outlay of money never brought better results. It is a thing of beauty and a joy to all who behold it.

Returning to the hall, business and speaking were resumed. The young people of the town improvised a concert of war music, which was most heartily received, and then the financial report was made, including a bill for \$50.00 for souvenir badges worn by the 21st. At this, General Draper whispered to the President, that he would pay that bill. It was too good to keep and President Simmons was not slow in telling the "boys," who received the news with three rousing cheers.

Dr. J. C. Cutter of Warren was introduced, he being a son of the regiment's old surgeon, Dr. Calvin Cutter, and he made some interesting remarks concerning his sister who died as a nurse at Newbern in 1862, aged nineteen and he presented each veteran a photograph of the sweet face from which life faded so long ago. She sleeps in the National Cemetery at Newbern. Her mother, an aged lady was one of the guests of the day.

Officers for the ensuing year were reported

as follows: Capt. Addison A. Walker of Ashburnham for President; George F. Thompson of Worcester and Alonzo J. Wetherbee of Westboro for Vice-Presidents; Gen. George P. Hawkes of Templeton for Secretary; Luther E. Stuart of Worcester for treasurer, and Jones R. Davis, B. Bolton, E. W. Stone, Geo. M. Monroe as an executive committee. The list was elected by acclamation. It was voted to meet next year, at Crystal Lake in Gardner. Then came more speaking, General A. B. R. Sprague leading off in eloquent words recalling the days when the 21st and 27th marched side by side and closing with a beautiful verbal tribute of love and respect for Chaplain Ball. General Draper followed in a way to command and hold the attention of all. He is obviously a favorite with the regiment. His concluding words were drawn from Fox's Regimental losses, recounting the casualties in the 21st during the War.

Dexter Hathaway of the old band then tuned up his clarinet and gave "Hail to the Chief," followed by two encores. His lips and fingers do not forget their cunning, though snow white locks proclaim advancing years.

The committee on resolutions, W. E. Richardson, E. W. Stone and Alonzo J. Wetherbee, reported appropriate resolutions on the death of Amos Adams, Albert Patterson, W. J. Paine, E. Jordan, C. E. Southland, D. C. Morgan and Robert Miller, which were adopted.

Then Alfred S. Roe of Worcester spoke in general terms of the common bond that unites all veterans of the War. After him W. E. Richardson of Boston read a poem replete with wit and allusions which kept his hearers all alert for the points which were many and sharp, concluding with the following lines dedicated to

Chaplain George S. Ball.

In vain this world's enticing charms,
Vain its alluring glow;
It cannot blot from memory's page,
When you and I in earlier age
Marched forth responsive to the call
Some thirty years ago.

Some who then marched the cypress wreath
Is o'er them bending low.
The firefly lights their lonely bed,
While stars their softest radiance shed
O'er those who bore aloft the blue.
Some thirty years ago.

Behind that banner marched the man,
His face, towards the foe,
Behind that man a sacred cause,
The sanctity of freedom's laws,
For that you boldly marched in faith
Some thirty years ago.

Today we honor one whose voice
Was never pitched too low;
Its clarion tones for truth and right
In camp, in march or the keen fight,
Rang forth in no uncertain sound.
Some thirty years ago.

Here at his home we proudly come,
Our gratitude to show;
Another garland wreath to bind,
Upon the brow of that stanch friend,
Whose every act was love to us
Some thirty years ago.

Time will not lessen our regard,
With years 'twill stronger grow;
This feeble tribute, dull and dim,
Comes true from one who marched with him,
Who knew his worth in darksome hours.
Some thirty years ago.

May coming years their blessings shed,
May gentle breezes blow,

Fell wafted sweetly to that clime,
His birthright by a life divine,
He'd welcome those who marched with him,
Some thirty years ago.

An excellent letter was read from Major Wm. T. Harlow whom court duties kept away and thanks were voted to Miss W. E. Alma of Newport, R. I., a niece of the late Gen. Walcott, and an honorary member of the association, for a generous donation to the funds of the Association.

Charles W. Wood, Esq., of Worcester and a veteran of the 36th followed in words that were eminently fitted for the occasion, recalling as he could and did, the many places where he and his bearers had faced the same foe and dangers.

A vote of thanks was given to General Draper for his generous contribution, and then all of the Upton people who had helped to make the day so enjoyable were remembered in like manner. The speaking ended with some rousing words from Col. George F. Thompson of Worcester who recalled some stirring events in the Annapolis career of the 21st. Once more Chaplain Ball comes to the front, this time to give rather than to receive for he presents each comrade with a fine steel plate portrait of himself and then calls attention to the birth cards of the grandson of Lt. Col. Rice, who was killed at Chantilly. The father, Newbern, was born on the very day that the 21st was fighting the North Carolina battle of that name, a son whom the officer never saw. Twenty-eight long years have stretched away since that day, and today, the widow and grandmother comes to recall old associations.

The day is done, and slowly at 5 p.m. the station is sought where the ears take away from the old town many who will never visit it again; but all depart, voting the day one of the most pleasurable in their lives.

The Veterans of the 21st who responded to the roll call were

Gen. George P. Hawkes,	Maj. Geo. F. Thompson,
Chaplain George S. Ball,	Rev. Charles E. Simmons,
Jones R. Davis,	Henry L. Marshall,
L. P. Cutting,	W. E. Stone,
John A. Merritt,	Lane A. Carruth,
Herbert Leland,	Hubert Claffey,
C. W. Crittenden,	R. L. Deorne,
J. D. Cummings,	J. E. Crowley,
Jacques Cowan,	Lemuel Whitney,
Lyman D. Mason,	G. R. Severance,
Wilber A. Potter,	George L. Thayer,
C. E. Taft,	Alonzo J. Wetherbee,
Felixor Whiting,	Harvey Bellamy,
Richard Bryson,	A. A. Knox,
S. E. Goodnow,	John Somerville,
Dennis Neaker,	Dexter Hathaway,
William E. Richardson,	Alvin S. Graton,
William London L.	S. L. Robbins,
W. W. Scott,	J. N. Wheeler,
Matthew Webster,	Ira B. Goodrich,
Julius Whitney,	George Ward,
A. L. Jaquith,	A. B. Jaquith,
Timothy Langton,	William J. Kickuits,
I. Mazzy,	Alphonso Marsh,
J. L. Marshall,	J. G. Warner,
E. A. Howe,	G. A. Whitcomb,
H. O. Nelson,	Edwin F. Field,
Henry White,	Preston Warner,
Franklin Sargent,	B. C. Fawcett,
L. W. Warren,	W. P. Kenney,
John G. Brewster,	Horatio McGinnis,
Samuel L. Miles,	F. B. Potter,
William Dine,	Edgar Salisbury,
Richard Whalen,	Addison A. Walker,
George M. Monroe,	Beth Bolton,
Samuel C. Lesent,	S. P. Blanchard,
George A. Coney,	O. P. Remington,
Frank Litch,	Lunes Hare,
L. W. Fibby,	George M. Lawrence,

Patrick Monaghan,
Lyman Thurston,
John H. Withrell,
George L. Jaquith,
James H. Damon,
J. S. Foster,
Charles E. Gould,
Abner Mott,
Lewis P. Atwood,
John Messinger,
W. H. Sawyer,
Henry E. Conant,
German Legate,
Sidney Silley,
Henry M. Harper,
Edwin Nye,

Lothrop L. Stewart,
Merrick B. Whitney,
Charles Purrow,
James M. Garrett,
Frank E. Dickenson,
Waldo Vinton,
W. W. Putnam,
George F. Holt,
Warren W. Cleop.,
Thomas McGovern,
E. B. Richardson,
Oliver P. Wilkins,
Charles E. Stowe,
George E. Wilson,
Augustus T. Barnes,
Charles A. Comland,
Henry W. Howe.

It should not be omitted that each comrade was given a complete Roster of the survivors of the 21st so far as it can be made out. This was done under the direction of H. M. Harper and Ira B. Goodrich.

Lothrop's Opera House.

"Fanchon, the Cricket," that beautiful drama with which Maggie Mitchell won her way to fame and fortune, has occupied the boards of this pretty little play house during the past week, and has proven a great attraction. Miss Katherine Roher, as the star, is beyond reproach. This is her first appearance before a Worcester audience, and her interpretation and acting of "Fanchon" has already won her a warm corner in the hearts of Worcester theatre-goers. During the second act Mr. William Hafford sings an original song, "A Mother's Love is a Blessing," which always brings forth a deserved encore. Messrs. Freeman and Hall, as the twin brothers, are very good, the antics and sayings of the latter creating much laughter. A laughable farce, entitled, "A Hole in the Wall," precedes each performance. The last performances will be given this afternoon and evening. Despite the warm weather there have been crowded houses every evening, and a large number of ladies attend the afternoon matinees.

The attraction next week will be Miss Kate Purssell, in the ever popular Western drama, "The Queen of the Plains." The young lady has an excellent reputation as an actress in border drama. She will introduce her celebrated horse "Fifeety" in the play and show her abilities as a daring equestrienne.

Early in the week Miss Hattie Morris, who acts the part of Old Fadet, the witch, in "Fanchon," was severely injured by the falling of the Maypole. Her injuries consisted of a cut on the head, which required three stitches at the hands of Dr. J. Marcus Rice. The young lady deserves much praise for sticking to her work during the week.

Mr. Fred R. Johnson, formerly in the office of the Providence & Worcester Railroad, has been secured by Manager Armstrong as door-keeper for Lothrop's Opera House.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Mr. Ernest L. Pettes, collecting agent, gives personal attention to the collection of bills. No. 24 Pearl Street.

Geo. E. Kirby & Co., Dealers in Umbrellas and Parasols. Repairing and recovering a specialty, 30 Main St.

INSTRUCTION IN MUSIC AND ELOCUTION. Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Morse resume teaching September 2. Studios, 368 1/2 Main Street.

Boston Slums.

BOSTON, August 22, 1891.

Sometime since, the American people were somewhat surprised to read in the newspapers a despatch from London, saying the large cities of Chicago and Boston equalled Whitechapel in respect to squalor and misery. The person who made this statement was Rev. Samuel Barrett, the social reformer of England, who had returned to his native country from a tour of the world, undertaken for the purpose of gathering information of the actual condition of the poor in various countries. Then there is a native clergyman of South Boston, Rev. L. A. Banks who has made many sensational charges concerning "sweatshops." These facts, coming as they did from such reliable sources set the Boston Record upon a tour of investigation and so far the results have been marvelous.

The work was all done by Mr. F. H. Cushman of the Record, and whether or not the facts are exaggerated as some people say, it is obvious that underneath the startling headlines of its daily articles there is a substantial basis of truth. During all these investigations, Mr. Cushman was assisted by a policeman, detailed for that work, who escorted him through the slums of the city, and the dark side of life was seen as it really exists. There is misery and filth in Boston if a person takes the pains to go about with open eyes. Letting in daylight here and there upon the darkness,—even if it does disturb some landlords, is a work that certainly does not deserve repulse. These people have become so used to their condition that they care little about bettering themselves, but the agitation of the question through the daily press is sure to accomplish some good. The landlords will repair the tenements, the board of health will be more alert in regard to the sanitary condition, and taking everything into consideration such an impetus will be given to the question that these people will find that there is a bright side to life.

The first place visited by the Record man was that portion of the West End lying between Merrimac and Green streets, and more especially the square of Pitts and Normand streets complete the boundary. This section is considered the worst part of the third police district. The property so bounded is rapidly passing into the possession of the Hebrews and the residents are chiefly Italian and Russian Jews, with here and there a sprinkling of Irish. The upper part of the block on the corner of Travers street is inhabited alone by Jews and Italians, who make a living by finishing garments for tailors. Its rooms, about 10 feet by 12 feet, are each occupied by separate families, ranging in number from three to six persons, and in every room piles of clothing may be seen upon which the occupants are at work.

The children sprawling upon the floor are as dirty as can be, and everything is neglected but the work. Above the ground floor there are two stories of tenements separated by narrow passageways, the whole house containing 120 persons. The places are all filthy. In the quarters occupied by Italians, in nearly every room and in all passageways are bunch-

es of bananas ripening for the market, while the closets are used as store-rooms for boxes of lemons and other fruit.

In nearly all of the rooms of these houses will be found bottled lager, of which these people are as fond as the Germans. Everybody drinks; the children even go about with beer bottles in their little hands, either using them as playthings, or raising them to their lips, trying to drain another drop from the apparently dry bottle.

If the denizens of the West End and its environs are filthy in their habits, untidy and shiftless in their housekeeping, the inhabitants of the Jewish quarter are equally so, as a tour through many by-ways will prove. Salem street is the noted Jewish street, the one made famous by the college song of "Solomon Levi" which so many school boys are familiar with. The territory between Salem and Endicott streets is covered by tenement houses, most of which are in a decidedly shaky condition and which are crowded from cellar to attic with large families of Jews who make but little if an effort at cleanliness either of persons or surroundings.

In the first house visited, the women and some of the men are busily engaged in finishing clothing. The little room used as a sleeping apartment at night, contained five such persons so employed, two of them sitting on the unmade bed. On the floor young children scantily clad are rolling about. But the needle goes in and out with the regularity of a shuttle.

The old Wells mansion on Salem street, one of the oldest houses in Boston, now contains an Italian colony, most of whom are musicians—mechanical ones—who use the sheds in the yard as a place of storage for their wheeled instruments, and the yard itself on a pleasant night as a dormitory to accommodate the overflow from the crowded house. Blankets and comforters rolled up and placed in odd nooks and corners are brought forth when the weather permits, and the yard transformed into a temporary camp, whose occupants sleep in peace, undisturbed by the surrounding noises and confusion.

Blind alleys and short cuts under ground and over roofs make the region a paradise for thieves eluding the vigilance of the officers. Drunkenness, however, is less observable than in other districts. These people seem to prefer light wine to heavy liquor.

The locality west of the Joy street station, especially that district bounded by Cambridge, Anderson, Grove and Phillips streets, was mentioned by the officers at station 3 as one of the worst localities. The residents are for the most part colored people and are troublesome chiefly for the minor offences committed there, such as drunkenness, assaults, family quarrels and the like.

Perhaps the most notorious place in the whole district is what is known as London Bridge. Why the place is so called no one pretends to say; but after an inspection of it, it was decided that the name was given because, like its prototype in the nursery songs, it "is falling down."

London Bridge comprises three distinct houses on Anderson street, just above Phillips street, connected at various points by narrow walks or bridges, and in spite of the strict

police supervision continues to be the resort of the lowest and vilest of both sexes, and is a sort of rendezvous for returned Islanders, both white and blacks. A person should be something of a gymnast to make an inspection of "London Bridge." The stairs in the buildings have, in many cases broken away from old associations, or else are ready to drop from sheer fatigue. Another feature in regard to the stairs is their faculty for disappearing at critical periods. You ascend them enter a room talk for a moment with the occupants, turn around to descend, and, lo, there are no stairs. The ceilings, also, have bad habits, and will insist upon knocking the crown of your hat to the level of the rim.

London Bridge tenements, although small and scantily furnished, are, as a rule, clean and tidy. The stench from the closets is everywhere noticeable, owing to the closeness of the quarters which allows but poor ventilation. The people manage to exist somehow on the scanty wages earned by the few workers in the hive; and there is a sort of freemasonry among them that makes convictions at court somewhat difficult. It is almost impossible to estimate the population of this resort as the people are continually going and coming, and those who live in the rooms generally keep open house at all hours for their boon companions who are without shelter.

If the North End by daylight is squalid, the North End by gas light is picturesque. From the same old rookeries in front of which during the day half-clad children exhibited their dirt begrimed faces, and whose interior was a veritable sweat-shop, young girls in holiday attire now emerge for their evening promenade.

In the North street quarter everybody, or nearly everybody, eats watermelon; over in Salem street everybody, or nearly everybody, drinks small beer. On North street, with the exception of the dram shop, the stores are closed; on Salem street, and its by-ways, the eye for business is still open. During the investigation on North street, a veritable lodging house was found with rooms at 75 cents per week. Cheap enough, but not exactly sumptuous lodgings. The liquor saloons run full blast and are filled to the doors by patrons, among whom are women and, occasionally, children are quite noticeable. Large quantities of beer and ale are carried out in tins of every description to be quietly drunk in the homes of the buyers. By midnight its effects are shown in numberless family quarrels, and the air is filled with calls for the police. How people can enjoy life in such quarters is hard to understand.

The fourth police district does not offer the chances for slumming that it did a few years ago. Business blocks are fast taking the places of the old rookeries, and the inhabitants have been scattered throughout other districts. There is still "Kerryville," as a portion of Warrenton street is called, and down around the cove it is quite lively. The inhabitants of the tenements of this district are Irish to the back-bone and as clannish as the Hebrews on Salem street, and woe to the newcomer who seeks an abiding place there unless he is one of them.

It is related that a poor misguided Israelite determined to locate in the neighborhood despite the warnings of his friends. He re-

mained there just four days. The interior of the "Kerryville" tenements differs but little from those of the ordinary Irish tenements inhabited by the lower class. The same large families occupy the small rooms, and as a rule, the larger the family the smaller the rooms. Poverty stares one in the face on every hand; but it is a semi-respectable poverty, which makes itself prominent more by its general appearance than by appeals for state aid. Down East street, things are entirely different. There poverty and vice walk hand in hand with drunkenness, with the inevitable results. But Shaving street is probably the worst place in the district. Many of its inhabitants are old time residents of the "Palace" on Federal street, recently pulled down to make room for a fine brick block. "We are prepared for anything in Shaving street," said an officer. "The cries, murder! help! police! are so common that comparatively little notice is taken of them unless the voice is a strange one."

Poverty is so general among the residents of Albany street and vicinity, especially in that portion of the fifth district lying between Dover and Beach streets, that it is difficult to select any particular locality as illustrating its characteristics; but, although the people are poor, with few exceptions they belong to the industrious class who are willing and anxious to work, and cause little or no trouble to the police.

Down on Dover street is the city dumping ground. Here are found on a good day nearly 100 men, women and children picking over the refuse, and many of them get their living by this work alone. The children generally look for coal, and find enough each day to keep the fires going. The older and more experienced dumpers search for rags, bottles, etc. One strange characteristic of these people is, that they will fight like cats and dogs to get the best of what is in a new heap. Once the stuff is picked and laid aside it is as safe as though it were under lock and key; they will not steal from each other, and often go away for an hour at a time, confident that they will find their heap undisturbed.

"Swanland" in police nomenclature is synonymous with everything evil and troublesome. The geographical centre of "Swanland" is Swan street, a short thoroughfare between Dorchester avenue and Foundry street. This district is notorious as a resort of petty thieves and drunkards. More arrests for these offences are made in this section than elsewhere in South Boston. The short days in winter are the harvest time. The whole neighborhood offers exceptional opportunities for the disposal of stolen goods, and the houses are arranged in many cases, in such a manner as to make a successful pursuit of the offenders an impossibility.

One thing about these squalid houses that is remarkable is, none of the occupants pretend to know who owns the property, and this state of things is observed throughout the Boston slums. Rents are collected and repairs made by agents who are reluctant to name their principals. The police in every district tell the same thing:—"As long as the rent is paid, they do not care who pays it, and, under these conditions, it is an almost hopeless task that is set before the police to keep order in such localities."

JAMES H. WALL.

Concerning Lowell.

Aug. 22.

MR. A. S. ROE,

DEAR SIR: In light of this date, speaking of James Russell Lowell you say "Few of us have met him, yet his face, through his picture, is so familiar, we feel as though we actually knew him."

It was easy to recognize him by the picture, although these fail to give any adequate idea of the wonderful expression of his eyes.

On Saturday, Feb. 19, 1887, having to go West, I took the sleeping car, Linwood, at Worcester, 4:20 p.m., and on going to my place, passed in the seat, ahead of mine, a man of medium size, English in dress, and curled up in the seat. I knew him at sight, and my first thought came in lines of his own,

"There's times when I'm unsound ez a stone
An' sort o' suffocate to be alone."

and I wondered if he was then in such a mood; but I soon found out, for, within half an hour, he came back and asking if I knew where we stopped for supper, sat down. The question seemed only an excuse to start conversation, for it was soon evident he was in a talking mood and must talk and that even an entire stranger would answer his purpose. Such a flow of words as came from his lips in the next hour or so, I never listened to before, nor have I since.

Thackeray's Henry Esmond, which I happened to be reading, was the starting point. He spoke of it as Thackeray's best work; from that to Tennyson, who had just published a poem, and then to things literary and poetical, in this country and in England, especially affairs in Ireland. All he seemed to want was a good listener and I did my best in that direction. He told some of his experiences as Minister to Spain and to England, with frequent flashes of wit, reminding one of the Biglow Papers and he seemed,

"All dipp'd in sunshine like a poet."

Told of waiting years to hear a certain word used, for instance "blowth" which he first heard from a stage driver in Vermont. Spoke of living with his daughter, Mrs. Burnett, at Southboro, and liking to watch the hens; to my remark that I always associated him with Cambridge, he replied, "That is no longer home." He spoke of its being lonely for him there, his only reference to his bereavement, and spoken very tenderly. Being on his way to Chicago to deliver an address on Washington's birthday, he spoke of dreading it and as a political address was expected, he was in doubt how much to say. You will recall the fact that he did, at the last moment, change his mind and gave them a literary instead of a political address, which change was the occasion of some sharp newspaper comments at the time. Later in the evening, he talked to several gentleman in the car defending some of the English landlords from charges of unfairness in their treatment of Irish tenants.

He spoke with great frankness on many subjects, but with perfect good nature, and it is easy to understand that had his remarks, not tended for publication, been printed as seems to have been done on another occasion, considerable newspaper comment might have re-

sulted. During the journey, he spoke of work he was engaged on, and of certain physical troubles, in a way that made me think he was not unmindful of the fact that what work he had to do must be done within a few years.

Why this poet and statesman talked so freely, I cannot say, but I am glad he did and count the 10th of February, '87, a red letter day.

Respectfully,
CHAS. W. GRAY.

10 Dread Street, Worcester.

INSTRUCTION IN MUSIC AND ELOCUTION. Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Morse resume teaching September 2. Studios, 368 1/2 Main Street.

EDWARD L. SMITH & CO., VACATION NOTES.

MISS KATIE McTIERNAN is with us again. Kitty says the weighing machine now allows her a "higher" number.

MISS ANNIE CROSBY leaves us tonight. Annie's return is "not to be" as she feels called upon to act her part in the solution of the great problem. We all extend our best wishes Annie and sincerely trust yours will be a successful part, well rendered with a heroic worthy your steel. We congratulate the "other fellow."

MISS MARION CURRY came in Monday. Guess Marion didn't stay much in Boston. She looks more like a seashore graduate (as to beneficial results).

MISS KITTY ONEIL is back from Springfield. Being quite an enthusiastic admirer of fine horses she attended the Hampden Park races most every day. Kitty considered "Lady Sheridan" about right.

A letter from Miss Agnes Briden dated North Conway, N. H., Aug. 28, speaks volumes in itself about the beauty of scenery and invigorating atmosphere of that popular resort.

CHARLIE O'BRIEN has got back. If the color of Charlie's face denotes anything (handsome shade of brown) it means a pretty warm sun in New York City, particularly so where the New Yorks play ball.

MISS KATIE KELLY is at her post again and looking well.

MISS M. J. DORSEY reports fine weather and a general good time at Newport (as usual). Maggie always did like Newport.

MISS LILLA GUERTIN arrived from Barre to-day. She has been the guest of Mr. Charles H. Follansby since August 10.

MR. DEVILLIS, who takes charge of our French department leaves today to visit his former home in Montreal. Mrs. and baby Devillis go too.

MR. HUGH FLACK, the popular manager of our domestic department, accompanied by Mrs. Flack and Miss Ruth Flack, will enjoy the cool breezes of Nantasket for two weeks.

MISS GERTRUDE CUTTING will be at Newport during the next two weeks.

A Sad Sight.

"The schoolmaster should always show an example of temperance to his pupils."

"Undoubtedly he should."

"Yes, it is a sad sight to see a pupil going on a toot with his tutor."

Cushing's Battery.

It was a very happy thought of Col. Wellington and does him infinite credit, to tender a reception to this widely known body. Our citizens have had a chance to see how soldiers really look. Many a veteran looking at the line passing through Worcester, said, "I have seen nothing like it since the War." All the way, up and back, the march of this battery has been an important feature of the Bennington celebration. On coming through Paxton, Tuesday, they were, again, recipients of Mr. Ledyard Bill's hospitality and in Worcester they had a taste of old time Lincoln appreciation in a lunch, tendered by Captain Winslow Lincoln, on Chandler Street. If his father, the Old General, could only have been there!

Through Main and Lincoln Streets to Grant Square, the heavy wheels rumbled and their camp was pitched. It was a sight that Worcester will not see again for many a day, for these were actual, not play, soldiers. The men were the soul of politeness as they answered, or tried to, all the questions that only civilians could think of. In the evening came the crowning glory when Colonel Wellington hewed open his spacious home for a reception to the officers of this command, known in Rebellion days as Gibbon's Battery. No. 10 Windsor Street never presented a more brilliant sight than on Tuesday evening when at 8 o'clock the guests began to appear. Probably no gathering in Worcester ever brought together more men to whom military titles attach in some way. The house had been handsomely and appropriately decorated.

The reception committee were: Maj. L. G. White, Gen. Pickett, Gen. Sprague, Col. Johnson, Col. H. E. Smith, Maj. Raymond, Capt. Allen, Capt. Levi Lincoln, Lieut. J. Stewart Brown and Lieut. James Clark. Col. Wellington received with Maj. Cushing, Capt. Anderson and Lieut. Martin of the battery.

At 9 o'clock, refreshments were served by Rebholi, the line to the dining room being led by Major Cushing and General Dalton. The guests of the evening were His Honor Mayor F. A. Harrington, Alderman Francis Plunkett, Alderman Francis W. Grout, Alderman William A. Lytle, Adj. Gen. Samuel Dalton, Boston, Brig. Gen. Nat. Wales, Boston, Gen. Josiah Pickett, Gen. A. B. R. Sprague, Gen. R. H. Chamberlain, Col. T. S. Johnson, Col. Levi Baker, Col. E. J. Russell, Col. W. S. B. Hopkins, Col. E. B. Glasgow, Col. W. A. Williams, Col. H. T. Rockwell, Boston, Col. E. E. Currier, Boston, Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Boston, Lieut. Col. C. S. Childs, Lieut. Col. A. S. Taft, Maj. E. T. Raymond, Maj. F. G. Stiles, Maj. E. R. Shumway, Maj. L. G. White, Capt. J. K. Churchill, Capt. John S. Baldwin, Capt. George L. Allen, Capt. E. A. Wood, Capt. Henry Bacon, Capt. Levi Lincoln, Capt. Winslow Lincoln, Capt. John E. Merrill, Capt. W. D. Preston, Capt. Charles S. Chapin, Capt. H. C. Pease, Capt. D. M. Earle, Capt. J. B. Knox, Capt. John A. Lowell, Capt. H. B. Wilder, Capt. L. G. Bigelow, Capt. Wm. Regan, Capt. W. A. Condy, Capt. elect Harry B. Fairbanks of the Light Infantry, Capt. Thomas J. Hastings, Capt. F. E. Goodwin, Capt. George F. Peck, Lieut. Chas. F. Bigelow, Lieut. W. A. Simpson, Lieut. H.

W. Haynes, Lieut. B. J. Wilmet, Lieut. P. L. Rider, Lieut-elect W. F. Gilman of the Light Infantry, Lieut. M. H. Tisdell, Lieut. E. G. Barrett, Commander Charles H. Pinkham, S. V. C. J. B. Lepire, J. V. C. Fred L. Fuller, O. D. Joseph Midgley, O. G. G. H. Harthan, Chaplain, C. M. Smith and Quartermaster C. W. Gassett of Post 10, Lieut. E. B. Dolliver, Lieut. G. H. Clark, Lieut. W. H. Rice, Lieut. S. L. Shaffer, Lieut. E. H. Trowbridge, Lieut. George H. Harlow, Lieut. J. E. Dennis, Lieut. S. A. Willis, Lieut. N. E. Mansfield, Capt. H. H. Fairbanks, Capt. Moses Gross, Lieut. Charles A. Waite, Lieut. W. B. Harding, Lieut. Charles F. Mann, Lieut. John H. Jewett, Lieut. H. A. Johnson, Lieut. J. Stewart Brown, Lieut. John E. Lancaster, Lieut. Wm. McCready, Lieut. R. L. Ward, Lieut. Fred A. Mann, Lieut. James Clark, Lieut. J. O. Bemis, Surgeons, J. Marcus Rice, W. T. Souther, H. S. Knight, C. H. Davis, F. H. Gifford, Oramel Martin, and Albert Wood. Rev. H. F. A. Hoyt, chaplain of the state fencibles, Philadelphia, Hon. C. B. Pratt, W. S. Barton, John F. Howell, Charles A. Allen, L. B. Stone, George E. Batchelder, Capt. C. H. Peck, F. A. McClure, A. P. Marble, Eugene M. Moriarty, Harrison G. Otis and James C. Coffey.

From the moment, when at Tatnuck, the visitors were met by Capt. Lawrence G. Bigelow, Lieuts. Chas. F. Bigelow, Waldo A. Simpson and H. W. Haynes, Sergt. A. F. Dunkerton, and Corp. H. B. Lee of Battery B, Capt. John E. Merrill, Lieut. W. T. Souther, Lieut. P. L. Rider of the Light Infantry, and Bugler L. W. White of the second regiment, who acted as escort to the camp, no effort was spared to make the visit of the Battery to this city a memorable and pleasant event to every one concerned. Tattoo in camp warned the guests of the lateness of the hour and at 11 o'clock all had gone with most delightful memories of the meeting, of the music furnished by Osborne's Orchestra and, above all, of the wit and zeal that prompted Colonel Wellington to do this thing for his fellow citizens.

Wednesday's dawn was not auspicious; but later the clouds were dispelled and all of stay-at-home Worcester was agog to see the real soldiers drill. The small boy and his sister, and the older folks, too, were out to see the march and the evolutions at the Park. At 2:10 p. m. the Emmett Guards led off, followed by the Light Infantry, Post 10, G. A. R. and Battery B. Then came the visitors all in bright array and there were few eyes in Worcester capable of looking that did not take in the glorious sight. General Pickett was, as ever, the perfect marshal assisted by Major E. T. Raymond and staff consisting of Gen. R. H. Chamberlain, Lieut. Col. Aaron S. Taft, Maj. E. R. Shumway, Maj. L. G. White, Capt. Geo. L. Allen, Capt. John E. Merrill, Capt. Levi Lincoln, Surgeon Charles H. Davis, Surgeon F. H. Gilford, Lieut. James W. Clark, Lieut. Fred A. Mann, Lieut. Charles F. Mann.

It is noteworthy that Capt. Lincoln rode in a saddle from which his uncle, Captain Geo. Lincoln was shot in the battle of Buena Vista in the Mexican War, and that General Pickett's steed, Saddler, magnificent as he appeared is 29 years old, quite a veteran, now the property of Colonel Wellington.

On reaching the Park, it was found thronged with a vast assemblage of people who, apparently, did not belong to the Peace society. What attractions have the trappings of war! The drill and movements were all the most exacting could desire and drew from every one loudest applause.

Returning from the Park, the line was reviewed at City Hall by the Mayor, Francis A. Harrington with whom were Aldermen Francis W. Grout, W. C. Jewett, and Francis Plunkett, Hon. A. S. Pinkerton, Deputy Sheriff William Hart, City Engineer Charles A. Allen, H. G. Otis, David H. Hayter, George H. Batchelder, Lieut. John E. Lancaster, Reuben Champion and L. B. Stone.

On getting back to Camp, Colonel Wellington was again the entertainer in a tent erected on the lawn, and Rebholi the caterer. A bright day for many.

Thursday afternoon, the Battery rolled out of the City towards Newport with, we hope, many pleasant recollections of the stay in the Heart of the Commonwealth.

ABOUT FOLKS.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Smith and Master Denholm Smith enjoyed a drive and an "over Sunday" stay at Rutland last week—returning Monday morning.

Mrs. A. B. Dunbar and her daughter, Florence, have just returned from a six weeks' visit to Cleveland, Ohio.

Over in Milford, they are advertising Hotel William. The other name is not given. After all a Hotel "Bill" has a familiar sound. Must have heard it somewhere.

Miss Renna May Ingraham of this city sang at a musicale at the Ocean House, Newport, last Sunday evening. Her singing was very favorably commented upon by the guests among whom were several musical critics. It is considered a great honor, even by experienced artists, to be invited to sing at the Ocean House musicales and Miss Ingraham's success is very gratifying to her friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George S. Hoppin of Harvard street have been to Saratoga.

Judge P. Emory Aldrich and Col. W. S. B. Hopkins were elected, Wednesday, members of the American Bar Association at its fourteenth annual meeting at Boston.

Rev. Horace J. White, pastor of the Pleasant Street Baptist church, has returned from a seven weeks' vacation in Maine.

Rev. Daniel T. McGillicuddy returned to his home in Milford, Wednesday, after a short visit to friends in this city.

Mrs. Lillie Wilkinson is the guest of F. A. Easton and wife, at Bar Rock cottage, North Scituate.

Indirectly, Worcester is interested in the Chilean War. Two brothers of Richard W. Green, of the firm of John D. Washburn & Co., are fighting on the side of the Insurgents. Thomas C. who was recently graduated from the Naval School at Valparaiso is on the Esmeralda, while Samuel C. is a Captain of Infantry.

The Lakeside Boat Club.

Walking down the Boulevard toward the south from the Lake station of the Worcester and Shrewsbury railroad, the first building noticed on the left after crossing the railroad is the one which graces LIGHT's front page this week. This is the home of the Lakeside Boat Club. It is hardly possible that we could pass by without noticing it for we are at the first glance impressed with its attractiveness. The grove of oaks, the numerous wide piazzas and the glimpses of the Lake which we get through the trees give it an appearance of coolness and comfort which is very inviting. The whole scene is a realization of the dreams we all have had of the ideal place in which to spend our afternoons and evenings after a hot day in the city.

As visitors are always welcome, let us walk in. But before we enter the house itself, let us sit down a moment on the cool piazza and find out how this ideal summer home happened to be here.

The Lakeside Boat Club was organized Feb. 14, 1887, with the following board of officers: President, Irving E. Bigelow; vice president, Lawrence G. Bigelow; secretary, H. H. Kidd; treasurer, Harry B. Goodell. Under the management of this board the club became at once a decided success. Mr. H. H. Bigelow built the house for the club which has leased it from him ever since. The object sought by the organization was to secure to the members recreation in boating and in social intercourse. How well this has been done will be seen as we go along.

Now that we have a slight idea of how the club was started and what its objects are let us look into its home to see how well it is fitted for accomplishing the desired results. Entering the first door on the right off the piazza, we find ourselves in a prettily furnished reception room. Spread over the floor are Turkish rugs and the walls are adorned with reminders of out door life, including trophies of the hunt, models of boats and pictures of out door scenes as well as standard works of art. Turning to the left and passing by a small toilet room, we enter the parlor, which is both luxuriously and artistically furnished. From the parlor, wide doors open out upon the piazza fronting the Lake and also folding doors on the right give entrance to the reading room, where are found on file all of the leading papers and magazines. From the reading room also doors similar to those of the parlor open upon the piazza. Off the right side of the reading room is the correspondence room fitted with desk and all the other necessaries for writing. These two rooms may also be entered directly from the reception room. The game room is at the right of the correspondence room. Still further to the right we push aside some draperies and enter the dressing and locker room and then descend to the basement where the club's boats are housed.

In its fleet the club has considerable pride and well it may for neither in excellence or numbers is it surpassed by that of any other club at the Lake. It includes three club single shells, nine members' shells, a single and double working boat, two sailing and three

paddling canoes and six pleasure boats of various sizes.

Returning upstairs we ascend to the second story, which is entirely devoted to a hall. This has been the scene of many an enjoyable dance. Opening out from the north and east sides of the hall are two piazzas. The third floor has but one room, the "bunk" room, where members who desire may place their beds.

We have now made, mentally, the complete tour of the house. If the reader will follow the mental visit with a personal one he will then have some idea of its beauties.

Suppose he walks down there this afternoon. It will soon be evident from the unusual commotion that he is to enjoy something besides the usual pleasures, for this afternoon the annual club regatta takes place. This event was instituted during the club's first season and has been successfully held each succeeding one. Though these regattas have developed no world's champions, yet they have accomplished much towards that true aim of all physical exercises and contests, the increase of bodily health, strength and skill. At four o'clock the first race, the senior single scull, will be started on the south course. The competitors will be Harry A. Adams and S. Frank Gates. This is considered the most important race of the regatta. The first two seasons it was won by Harry Goodell and the last two by Lawrence G. Bigelow. Neither of those entered for today has won a senior race before and it is about an even thing as to which will win. The other races and the entries are junior single scull—A. H. Lange, C. E. Putnam, G. W. Eddy, A. L. Bemis; quarter mile dash, single scull—H. A. Adams, A. H. Lange, C. E. Putnam, A. L. Bemis; hurry scurry—H. A. Adams, A. H. Lange, C. E. Putnam, G. W. Eddy; canoe upset—H. A. Adams, G. W. Eddy, A. H. Lange, C. E. Putnam, A. L. Bemis. The first prizes are silver cups, the second, ribbon badges. The officers of the day are referee, H. B. Fairbanks; timers, W. W. Hobbs, D. W. Carter; judges, Dr. H. H. Warren, H. J. Kettell, W. S. Lincoln.

This evening the club holds a banquet at the Bay State House. This is also an annual event taking place the evening of the day of the annual regatta.

On the space north of the house, the club has a fine dirt tennis court which has an advantage possessed by but few other courts in the city. It is surrounded by trees so that it is shaded throughout the day and play may be enjoyed at noon as well as at any other time. Last year a members' tournament was held and was won by A. C. Marble. Another was held this year when the winner was H. B. Fairbanks. In the future this is to be included in the annual events.

There still remain two more annual events to be spoken of, the opening and closing receptions. The first is held late in May, the second early in October. On account of the enjoyableness of the occasions and of the high standing of those who attend they rank among the leading society events of each season.

Until last year the club was comparatively inactive during the winter months, but last winter a room was secured in the Burnside Building and was occupied from October to April. Pool and cards were the

leading diversions. Also several parties were held. Again this winter the club will have a room in the same building, but it will be the one numbered 15 instead of number 13.

The club was never in a more prosperous condition than it is at present and its future promises continued and increased prosperity. There are rumors that the club will before many seasons build a new house of its own on the opposite shore of the Lake. The officers are at present, Harry B. Fairbanks, president; J. H. Sykes, vice president; A. C. Marble, secretary; D. W. Carter, treasurer; Albert H. Lange, captain; S. Frank Gates, lieutenant. There are now fifty-five members as follows:

Harry A. Adams,	William R. Heald,
B. A. Barber,	Arthur C. Higgins,
A. J. Bassett,	Wilbur W. Hobbs,
A. L. Bemis,	W. M. Hunt,
Lawrence G. Bigelow,	Albert F. Hyde,
A. R. Bingham,	F. I. Johnson,
C. L. Blair,	H. Kettell,
Herbert F. Blood,	Nelson C. Keyes,
D. William Carter,	Emile Landry,
B. G. Clapp,	Albert H. Lange,
Edwin S. Clark,	W. L. Lincoln,
Samuel H. Colton,	Chas. M. McFarland,
Charles S. Cook,	Robert J. McKay,
F. H. Davis,	Arthur C. Marble,
George S. Davis,	A. H. Maynard,
George W. Eddy,	C. B. Maynard,
Harry B. Fairbanks,	W. E. Norcross,
William E. Fairbanks,	R. W. Nye,
S. Frank Gates,	John H. Orr,
W. H. Gates,	C. D. Parker,
Foster H. Goodwin,	C. A. Pratt,
Herbert L. Green,	C. E. Putnam,
Henry J. Gross,	Frank A. Richardson,
C. A. Gray,	G. F. Ruggles,
W. C. Haberly,	John H. Sykes,
Charles W. Hall,	Walter H. Twitchell,
Charles M. Harrington,	Herbert H. Warren,
	Lucius W. White.

C. B. Metcalf.

The following is taken from a pamphlet letter, 1891, sent out by the class of '42, Yale, to which Mr. M. belonged. The secretary of the class is N. W. Williams of Providence and LIGHT acknowledges obligations for the copy. Each surviving member seems to have briefly expressed himself for the pleasure of his associates.

"Metcalf. His residence is still at Worcester. In a letter of March 20th he says, 'I have been an invalid for the past four years; and wife and I expected and planned that I should leave earth first, but the dear Lord knows best, and I think I can see good reasons why it was so.' He deeply feels the loss he sustained by the death of his wife a year ago, and sees little to live for now but patiently to wait the summons of his Heavenly Father. It will not be long to wait. The swift years are hurrying us all forward to the termination of our earthly career. Happy indeed, are they who can clearly discern the light that gleams beyond the dark river!"

Rev. W. T. Worth and family have returned from their vacation at Cottage City but they went at once to Sterling.

Miss Janet L. Howard of this city has been reelected to her position in Weston as teacher of drawing in the public schools. This, however takes only a portion of her time. The Weston people are to be congratulated on securing so capable and faithful a teacher.

Books and Bookmen.

Proceedings of the Second Annual Congress of "The Sons of the American Revolution," held at Hartford, Conn., April 30, 1891. Issued for the Information of the members of the state societies, from the Republic Press, New York.

This book of seventy pages sets forth in excellent form the proceedings of the Congress. So far as the printer's work can go, nothing could be better. The proceedings themselves, amount to little more than the eulogies, reports of committees and the election of officers. Among the prominent delegates, LIGHT notices the name of Dr. G. Brown Goode of Washington, a classmate in the years ago and an active worker in whatever he undertakes. He was elected secretary for the national body. This association of descendants of the Revolutionary soldiers is a most desirable plan. We cannot make the perils and tribulations of those early days too prominent. We and our children should learn the story thoroughly. Here in Worcester, we have descendants enough to organize a society which should look after the places and events which couple Worcester's name with the Revolution. It might be made a most enjoyable organization as well as a useful adjunct to the schools.

As usual Ballou's Monthly Magazine is first of the visitors for the ensuing month. September, upon its cover, gives promise of the beginning of the charming Autumn, the finest part of the American year. The table of contents is as attractive as ever. From grave to funny the range is all that we could ask for. One might think that "Ironclad Fights" was written by an ex-Confederate, for the Monitor-Merrimac was not a drawn engagement nor did the Monitor leave it unseaworthy. A little of the peculiar is always found in Ballou's, "Charcoal Bill" is an illustration. The miscellaneous matter that concludes the pamphlet is well selected. Published in Boston by G. M. Studley for \$1 50 per year.

The Atlantic Monthly for September, 1891. Contents. The Disturber of Traffic, Rudyard Kipling; Rabiah's Defense, Thomas Wentworth Higginson; Speech as a Barrier Between Man and Beast, E. P. Evans; Song for Setting, inscribed to Karl Pflueger, Melodist, Thomas William Parsons; Dyer's Hollow, Bradford Torrey; The House of Martha, XLIV-XLVII, Frank R. Stockton; Town Life in Arkansas, Octave Thanet; A Study of Analogy, John Burroughs; An Innocent Life, Lillie B. Chace Wymar; The Quest of a Cup, Alice Brown; Europe and Cathay, John Fiske; At the Market of the Dead, Lafcadio Hearn; Forecasting, Philip Bourke Marston; The Lady of Fort St. John, IX-XII, Mary Hartwell Catherwood; Courts of Conciliation, Nicolay Greystad; The Author Himself, Woodrow Wilson; A Modern Mystic; Comment on New Books; The Contributors' Club.

Damrosch.

Freund's Music and Drama for August 15 has an appreciative article on the return of Walter Damrosch from his European trip, and of the prospects of the Symphony Concerts to be given in Carnegie Hall during the coming season. Mr. Damrosch's constituency is much larger than New York city. The whole country, musically considered, has a deep interest in his work.

Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth's full name is Emma Dorothy Eliza Neuette Southworth, and she explains it by saying that her parents were so poor that they could give her nothing else, so they bestowed upon her all those valuable names.

John Habberton, the novelist, tells with a grim smile that his first story was written behind a locked door at which irate creditors rattled at short intervals throughout the day. He wrote, about this time, many true sketches of western life, which were published under various names he assumed to keep his own name out of print; for some unexplained reason it does not help a man in business to be known as a man who writes stories. Helen's Babies was his first story long enough to aspire to book form; it went the rounds of all the publishers in the United States before it found one who dared to print it. This book sold more than 200,000 copies in the United States and twice as many in England, which is proof positive that Englishmen can take a joke.—Brains.

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, will issue about the first of September, Andersen's Marchen, selected, arranged and edited, with notes and vocabulary, by Prof. G. B. Super, of Dickinson College, Pa. The selections have been, as far as possible, graded and the phraseology of the earlier selections somewhat simplified, thus adapting the book for first reading. It is also adapted for sight reading by those more advanced. As the selections all deal with matters of every-day life, they are well suited in interest and vocabulary to conversations in class.

A tremendous plethora of novels is reported in Paris. For example 45,000 copies of the last production of a popular writer have been returned to the publisher. It is said that another publisher has 3,000,000 volumes on hand, which are unsalable.

Bjornsen, the Norwegian novelist, writes so abominably that no one but his wife can read his untidy MS.

The task of editing and arranging Victor Hugo's manuscripts is nearly completed. Over three thousand pages have been disposed of. The concluding volume, called "Océan," is now in the hands of the printers; but the correspondence, dating from 1820, remains to be edited. It is probable that a representative collection of letters will be brought out before long.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is suffering from overwork. She has taken up her residence in a country house in Yorkshire with Miss Hall, a young American singer.

An Ann Street bookseller was asked to describe an *édition de luxe*. He said: "You know what a rabbit is; well, a donkey is an *édition de luxe* of a rabbit."—Literary World.

Howells, the novelist, was able to set type with some facility when only seven years old. He was brought up in a printing house.

Thursday, Aug. 6, was the eighty-second anniversary of the birth of Baron Tennyson, the poet laureate of Great Britain. A multitude

of the friends of the poet visited him at his residence, Farringford, Freshwater, Isle of Wight, to tender their congratulations. Many letters bearing messages of love and respect were received. A concert was given at the Freshwater Assembly rooms in honor of the anniversary. Lord Tennyson's songs, set to music composed by Lady Tennyson, were the principal attraction. There was a large audience present. Lord Tennyson himself celebrated the anniversary by sending to the London Telegraph an appeal for \$200,000 in aid of Gordon's Home for Boys. His letter was short and stirring. Tennyson appears to have taken a new lease of life. He is described as looking remarkably robust and healthy and as driving and walking about energetically. He lately spent a week in London, when he showed uncommon vigor and "did" the picture galleries and other sights with all his old enthusiasm.

New England Magazine for September, 1891. Contents. The Brass Cannon of Campobello,* Kate Garnett Wells; A Pan-Republic Congress, E. P. Powell; My First Love, John Allister Currie; August and September Sketches, Catherine Thayer; Summer Days on the North Shore,* Winfield S. Nevins; The Olor of Sanctity, Ellen Marvin Heaton; The Old Meadow Path, Jean La Rue Burnett; Edward Burgess and His Work,* A. G. McVey; Vacation Days at Aunt Phoebe's, Caroline Sinclair Woodward; The Herons of Elmwood,* Henry W. Longfellow; The New South—A Rising Texas City;* Bob White, Kate Whitney; The Gould Island Mystery,* David Buffum; The University of California,* Charles Howard Shinn; The Growth of a Vegetarian, Mary L. Adams; A Buried City, Arthur L. Salmon; The French Canadian Peasantry, Prosper Bender; Philip, Pontiac and Tecumseh, Caroline Christine Stecker; Two Maidens, Zitella Cocke; Editor's Table; Omnibus. * Illustrated.

Our "Artist Printer" for August comes a little late; but it is worth waiting for. It is No. 1 of the 3d volume. Article one is an address by A. C. Cameron before the Missouri Press Association. This bristles with points that all offices should heed. The manufacture of folding boxes is described. There are practical hints on photography and also on other subjects pertinent to every well appointed office. "The Manufacture of Wood Type" is descriptive of the Hamilton Company of Two Rivers, Wisconsin. Volapük lessons are continued. One of the most entertaining items in the paper is a description of the Dickinson Type Foundry in Chelsea with the business offices and sales rooms in Boston. The biographical notes concerning the founder are valuable. Many a reader will thoroughly agree with all the good words said of the firm from the founder to the latest accession, viz., Mr. J. W. Phinney.

Lippincott's Magazine.

The complete novel for September is entitled "Carlotta's Intended." It is a story of New Orleans life in the Italian quarter, and some of the members of the Mafia Society figure as secondary characters. The hero is a jolly, good-natured Irishman, who is in love with a fair young Italian. The story is told with great skill by Ruth McEnery Stuart. There are two other stories, "Murderer for an Hour," and "Mrs. Van Brent's Concert." Al-

fred Stoddard writes of Julia Marlowe, the young actress, and a fine picture of her forms the frontispiece. W. S. Walsh tells of the difficulties of authors who have portrayed real persons in their stories. The pretty girl comes in for a word of defence in reply to "A Plea for the Ugly Girls," which appeared in a recent number. Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood writes of "Society in Different Cities," a topic upon which she is eminently well qualified to dilate. She compares the social life of New York, Philadelphia, Washington, and Chicago, and gives a good picture of the lives of the four hundred in each of these representative cities. Other articles of interest are, "Derby Day on Clapham Common;" "Country Roads and Highways;" and "Notes from an Engineer's Camp."

Der Mensch denkt, Gott lenkt, published by Oswald Mutze, Leipzig.

This drama of five acts is written by a German emigrant in this country who cleverly weaves, into a prettily told romance, his political and social views in relation to his Fatherland. The writer is the father of our occasional contributor from North Grafton, E. T. Kirschbaum, a gentleman who wields a very facile and verile pen.

An eccentric Kentuckian, a Methodist preacher, was Father Stribling, a tall, gaunt, long-featured man, of most wonderful gravity, made ludicrous to outsiders by his nasal tone and big words. In no ordinary language did this old oddity ever express himself. The simple requests or answers were by him twisted into a quaint paragraph. Following his plow around his corn field one day, an unseen visitor heard him address the oxen: "Whoa! haw, Brutus; and Cassius likewise!" Asking for gunpowder at a store, he astonished the lounging strangers by saying, in his peculiar, slow drawling manner: Have you any considerable quantity of that finely pulverized and dark-colored compound which will if placed in a hollow tube of iron or other metal with various other ingredients not necessary to specify at this particular moment of time and which, if ignited by mechanical or other means, will cause a loud detonation, accompanied or preceded by an explosion, often if properly superintended, causing death to man or beast?"

A woman named Marie Céivet has just been sentenced to twenty years' hard labor for the murder of her sister Julia in Paris. While the jury trial was going on, she daily wore a long crape veil. "Why do you wear this veil?" asked one of the officials. To which the sweet girl gently replied, "I am in mourning for my poor sister!" This fairly matches the French parricide who on being asked what he had to say after his condemnation for killing his father and mother, entreated the court to have mercy on a poor orphan!"

It Never Tolled.

An thou must a secret tell,
Hie thee to the churchyard bell.
Never has it tolled a bit
That has not been rung from it.

--Washington Post.

"Whom Do Men Say that I Am?"

BY F. C. RICE.

(Continued from last week.)

CHAPTER V.

Mary, mother, passed from sight,
Seated on the glowing right,
Intercessor, Mother, friend!
Us thy grace and favor lend,
Bear unto thy Savior Son,
Sorrow for our evil done,
Sons of men, unworthy all,
Since the fatal primal fall,
Shall we dare approach the throne,
Unshiven, unvouched for and alone,
Bring no token, bring no sign,
Dare to challenge the Divine,
Face to face to hear our prayer,
Mother, this our me sage bear.

Father, give us bread and peace,
Give of life a lengthened lease,
Spare from sorrow every one,
But be as may—"Ihy will be done."
Bless to us the sacred bread,
Body of the Christ whelmed,
Bless us in transmuted wine,
Substance of life blood divine,
By the love and blood of Christ,
By the holy Eucharist,
Plead for us, Oh, Mother dear,
Ever we at the throne appear,
But not for us plead thou alone,
That Christ may by his blood atone,
May all mankind through faith and prayer,
His tender loving mercy share,
Through Son to Sire and Holy Ghost,
Plead, Mary, Mother, for the lost,
Mother, this our humble prayer,
To the seat of mercy bear.

CHAPTER VI.

God the Father, God the Son,
Blessed spirit, three in one!
What may mortal hope to win,
From that wreck of primal sin
What to rescue from that flood
Of entailed ruin, save by blood
Know we not that all was lost,
In the fatal apple's cost?
E'er the corner stone was laid,
Or the works thy hat made,
Thou, Oh Father! shaping all,
Some marked for grace—some doomed to fall,
Yet in the person of thy Son,
Whose sufferings did our sins atone,
By Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Was promised hope to sinners lost.
Then look! O Savior from on high,
Hear a hapless sinner's cry.

Burst the bonds that hem me in
To the pleasant walks of sin,
Lead me in the narrow way,
Of bounden duty, day by day,
Teach me others ills to share;
Help a brother's cross to bear;
Though my sins as scarlet be,
From pollution set me free.
Though my faults, than all be worse,
Clean e from sin and primal curse,
Though they be enough to damn,
Shrive me in the Bleeding Lamb.
I thine the glory, power and praise,
Through eternity of days.

Bless, Oh Lord, our children three,
Bless the maid thou gavest me,
Bless thine humble serving man,
His neighbor bless, it in thy plan,
Yet O Lord we humbly still
Bow to thine elective will,
Daring only to suspect,
Our names are numbered "the elect,"
Let us now our voices raise,
Anthems of eternal praise.

CHAPTER VII.

Silent be, and all subdued,
Till with the spirit so imbued,
That faith and wisdom only taught,
Shall find an utterance for thought.

It moves, and praises on the tongue,
By prophet said and psalmist sung,
Be Thine, with blessing or with woe,
Oh, Spirit of the living God!
Be thou our guide in all our ways,
Teach us so to number days,
That in the brevity of life,
We find no time for greed or strife,
But give in each allotted span,
Some blessing to a fellow man,
May we in wisdom only speak,
May we alone Thy glory seek.

May we so meekly, kindly live,
So ready and freely give,
So humbly and devoutly pray,
The worldly brotherhood shall say,
The Quaker lived not all in vain,
For even loss to him was gain,
He lost a shackle, gained a friend,
So pile I up treasures to the end.

Oh, Spirit of the unit three,
So tame the carnal mind in me,
That though my left a brother state,
Thy servant shall bestow the right
That though he take my worldly good,
I hold him still in brotherhood,
That though his tongue shall evil say,
Mine act shall teach the better way,
Teach me to be for all in all,
My Master's worthy seneschal.

Spirit moving me to speech,
Spirit moving me to do,
For thou passeth from my teach,
Make me honest, keep me true,
Spirit that till now controlled,
Spirit loosing now thine hold,
Write me in thy doomsday book,
He gave to all, but nothing took.

(Continued next week.)

2d W. C. T. U.

At the meeting of the 2d W. C. T. U., one week since, arrangements for the fair were perfected. The quarterly convention of the Worcester County South W. C. T. U. will be held in the Baptist Church in North Uxbridge, Sept. 12, for the selection of the county presidents of the different departments, the choice of delegates to the national convention to be held in Boston in November, and the election of the committee on resolutions at the state convention in Haverhill in October.

The members of this body, aside from the Reform Club, seem to be about the only active workers in the Temperance cause left in Worcester. May they lose neither strength nor courage. This is the fifth year that the ladies have undertaken this fair work. They decorate their quarters very tastefully and they also issue a publication called *The Fair Advertiser*. They will make their tables all that they can be. They have had, in the past, nearly a hundred regular boarders, some of whom, from out of town, have been so well pleased that they have requested the ladies to manage similar enterprises in other places. They do no end of work and all for the good of the Temperance cause. Superintendents are Mrs. Helen De Camp, Mrs. R. D. Oaks, Mrs. S. A. Wheeler.

The Coffee House, till today, located on Front Street near the Viaduct will be discontinued from date till a better location can be found.

The full sea rolls and thunders
In glory and in glee,
Oh, bury me not in the senseless earth,
But in the living sea.

Av, bury me where it surges
A thousand miles from shore,
And on its brotherly unrest
I'll range for evermore.

Ernest Henley.

Annie O'Brien.

The Connaught Castle had arrived in New York. The cabin passengers had gone ashore. The steerage people were being carried away by their friends or by the boarding house keepers who always lie in wait for them. Those yet uncalled for sat about the decks. Wistful eyes turned shoreward, anxious to see a familiar face and form among all those strange ones.

Pat Nolan had come aboard in all his bravery—a new blue coat flung open, that it might not conceal the shining watch chain dangling from his vest pocket, his hat, tipped to one side in true Connaught fashion, with a mighty show of white collar and cuffs and blue necktie, and his boots for once polished by an "Eyetalian." He threw his shoulders back and looked his best, "didn't he come aboard to bring his sweetheart, Annie O'Brien, home, and wasn't she the prettiest girl in ten counties, and hadn't she crossed the ocean for his sake?"

Pat felt as though every one who saw him must know his business there.

Standing still he looked about him, expecting to see his little Annie somewhere not far.

"Sure an' wouldn't she be as anxious to mate him as he would be to mate her?" But strange to say he could not see her.

He was a little late for there had been a delay of the train in which he came down from the place where he was working as coachman and gardener. But surely Annie would never have gone ashore without him. He walked about for full ten minutes, looking everywhere, but still missing the face he wanted.

Every now and then a gay ribbon or a bright coil of hair would make his heart dance, but it was never Annie's hair or Annie's bonnet. At last he made up his mind that she had gone ashore; but in that case she had left word for him, of course—word where she had betaken herself.

"I beg pardon, sir," he said, stepping up to a man who wore a gold band upon his cap, and was presumably an officer—"I beg pardon, sir, but I'm Pat Nolan. Is there a bit of message left for me, do you know sir."

"Not that I am aware," the officer replied. "It was Annie O'Brien," said Pat. "She came over on this steamer; she expected me to mate her. We're to be married, you know, sir, and sh'de lave word where she is gone—Annie O'Brien."

The officer turned a curious, startled gaze upon him.

"Annie O'Brien," he repeated. "A steerage passenger?"

"In coarse, sir," said Pat. "She's comin' over to marry me, and she's a workin' girl. We're nayther iv us rich."

The officer looked at him again.

"I know the name," he said.

"You couldn't help noticing the girl," said Pat. "She's a purty crayther, is Annie, wid eyes like the sky and goolden hair, and a waist ye could span wid yer two hands—barrin' she wouldn't permit ye to do it—and a foot light as a bird's upon the floor. A little jewel is my Annie. You'd not fail to notice her."

"Sit down a moment, Mr. Nolan," said

the officer. "I will make some inquiries. Wait here for me."

"A mighty polite gentleman, though he's as solemn as a funeral," said Pat to himself. "I hope he'll not delay long. I'm wild to see Annie. Oh, the divil fly away wid the cars that kept me from her! I wonder is she cryin' her eyes out for not seein' me? It was what she had a right to expect—the first one aboard."

The officer was returning.

He looked more serious than ever.

"Mr. Nolan," he said gravely, "the captain, would like to speak to you. I will take you to him. We have had a very stormy voyage, as winter voyages often are."

"But you've come into port on as pleasant a day as there is in the calendar," Pat said cheerfully. "A Christmas couldn't be brighter."

"But we have had a very unpleasant voyage," said the officer gravely.

He opened the door of the captain's cabin. Pat entered with his hat in his hand.

The captain, a grave bronzed man, with iron gray hair, sat at the table before an open book, on which his hand lay.

"Sit down," he said.

"Thank you, sir. It's as easy standing," said Pat, with a bow.

"You had better sit down," said the captain. "I may have to talk to you for some minutes. I have something very particular to say if you are the right man. Your name is—"

"Pat Nolan," said Pat, beginning to feel astonished, but then perhaps the captain, knowing that he was to be married that evening, wanted to congratulate him, to offer him a glass of something, or perhaps it was the way of the captains of ocean steamers to be slow and solemn, not thinking how he kept people from their sweethearts. So Pat sat down, put his hat on the floor, and not knowing just what to do cracked all his knuckles one after the other as he waited.

"Your name is Patrick," said the captain again, "and you came on board to find a young woman—a friend of yours?"

"My sweetheart promised to me. We are married today," said Pat. "The good Lord above and Father Dunn will help me; but I'll do the best I can to further it myself."

The captain looked down upon the pages of the book before him.

"And the name of the young girl you are asking for?" he said.

"Annie O'Brien," said Pat, beginning to think the captain very stupid—"Annie O'Brien. She's the Widdy O'Brien's daughter—a decent woman is the widdy, and well respected. They are neighbors there at home in the ould country."

The captain ran his finger down a long column of names, and stopped at last and looked at Pat again.

"We had a very unpleasant voyage," he said slowly—"a very, very unpleasant voyage."

"The other gentleman was telling that sir," said Pat, wishing that this old gentleman would stop talking about the weather and tell him something about Annie. "Bad weather must be a threat on the say," he said, in order to be polite. "And wid all thim passengers to be watchin' and carin' fer—worse than a stableful of bastes!"

"Yes," said the captain, "we try to care for our passengers, but the steerage is a little crowded. They are often very sick."

"Yes, sir. I was that sick myself I thought I be dyin'," said Pat.

"Some are severely ill," said the captain.

This time Pat made no answer, but stared at him with a hot flush rising to his face.

"Sometimes they are so very ill that they die," the captain went on. "Delicate women, you know—little children and delicate woman."

Pat still looked at him in silence.

"When I said that we had a very unpleasant voyage I meant," said the captain, "that we had a serious illness—that we had death on board. Two steerage passengers died. One was William O'Rourke, an old man coming over to live with his son."

"God rest his soul!" said Pat, crossing his forehead.

"The other, who was very ill was a woman," said the captain, "a young woman, and very pretty. Mr. Nolan, we have to prepare for storms in this life—we have to brace up and bear them as well as we can. They are very hard to bear. I have had a great many myself. At my age that goes without saying; but you are young and full of hope. I am very sorry to say that I am afraid you are about to suffer a terrible shock. It is a painful task to tell you. Brace up, my lad. The other passenger was a young woman, and her name, as we have it written here, was Annie O'Brien."

All the color had gone out of Pat's face by this time. It was white, lips and all. He dropped his arms on the table and hid his face on them, and great sobs shook his frame.

The captain wiped the tears from his own eyes.

"Talk does no good," he said. "Time only can comfort you."

"It seems as if I could not believe it, captain," Pat cried, lifting his tear swollen face. "Annie—my little Annie! Are you sure it was Annie?"

"There was but one Annie O'Brien on our list," said the captain. "She gave her name just before she breathed her last. The only steerage passenger of the name of O'Brien died on the voyage of a fever. The doctor cared for her as well as he knew how. The women nursed her kindly. We buried her at sea, and the burial service was said by a Catholic clergyman who was on board. You might like to know that, so I tell you."

"My Annie—my Annie at the bottom of the say!" moaned poor Nolan. "An' I'll never see her again; niver kiss her red lips; niver feel her two arms about me neck! Ah, Annie, I won't live after you—I won't live after you! Life is too hard to bear wid that to think of. Its turned me to a woman, sir, I'm thinkin'—but its the worse blow I iver had in me loife."

There was a knock at the door just then. Pat hid his tear stained face again.

"No admittance just now," cried the captain.

"I didn't mane to come in, plase sir," said a sweet voice, "but I'd like to speake to ye, captain, af ye'll let me. I'm waitin' this long time till me friend comes aboard to bring me home, and I'm gettin' anxious, fearin' something has happened him. What will I do sir? I know no one in Americay. Perhaps he might be on

board and me not know it. He'd be askin' for Annie O'Brien, and he'd be Pat Nolan, that I'm promised to. Would ye?"

But the captain had flung wide the door, and Pat was on his feet, and with a roar like that of a buffalo had flung his arms about her.

"Glory be to God and all the saints!" he cried. "You're not dead at all! You're alive! I've got you safe and sound! They've been tellin' me you were dead. God help the man that put the thrick on me, for I'll lave but the bones av him!"

"Quiet, there!" shouted the captain. "Down with your fist, or I'll put you in irons! What did you mean by asking for Annie O'Brien, a steerage passenger, when you wanted Annie Bailey, a first cabin passenger? That is the girl that stands there. That is the name she gave us—Annie Bailey."

"Captain, dear," cried Annie, clutching her Pat by the coat tails, "captain, darlin', Pat niver knew—he did not. Since writin' him, my mother a widdy—married again wid Mr. Peter Bailey, that kapes a foine tavern in our town. So long as I was goin' from her, and he proposin' to her, why wouldn't she? And he, havin' money to spare, said I should come like a lady, and paid me passage in the foolest place; and out iv compliment to him—being my mother's husband and so generous to me—I sailed as Annie Bailey. That is the way it was, captain; and indade all the trouble arose from it—for I wanted Pat to find me sated in the illegant saloon, and remained there waitin' for him."

"You'll excuse me, sir," said Pat, bowing low, "on account of what I've been through."

"All right my man," the captain answered; and then Pat threw his arm about his Annie and led her away, the happiest fellow alive.—Mary Kyle Dallas in *Fireside Companion*.

At Sterling.

One week ago tonight, the last lawn party of the season was given near the cottage of C. O. Richardson. As usual, the neighborhood was nicely illuminated. Those taking part in the program were Mr. George H. Van Norman of Springfield, Miss Houghton of Boston, Miss Macurdy of Waltham, George N. Morse of Worcester, Miss Mabel Richardson and Miss Eileen Kennedy of Worcester. No little credit is due for the enjoyable season at the Camp to the unremitting labors of Mrs. A. B. F. Kinney and Mrs. C. A. Richardson.

Reform Club.

Notwithstanding the hot weather, this effective organization keeps up its good work. Last Sunday night, President Robinson directed matters, prayers being offered by Mrs. D. D. Tatman of the first W. C. T. U., Ex-Presidents Weldon and McCullagh spoke as did Joseph A. Green of Boston, Col. E. J. Russell, the probation officer. The latter gave an interesting talk and also read a paper descriptive of a man who was at one time a notable personage in the West, but who fell through drink, but afterwards was reformed, and is now engaged in the God-given work of reforming and assisting others.

Mrs. Thomas Scott of Chicopee is visiting at her brother's on Austin Street.

Public Library Additions.

Remainder of books added during June.

- I indicates that the book is in the Intermediate department and may be taken out if specially called for.
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| ADAMS, W. H. D. The Great Civil War; the accession of Charles II to 1653 | 34324 |
| ATKINSON, P. Elements of dynamic electricity and magnetism | 34325 |
| BACON, F. Ed. Verulam, etc., Essays; introd. with notes, etc., by S. H. Reynolds | 34326 |
| BATE, W. P. Are the effects of use and disuse inherited? (Nature ser.) | 34329 |
| BATES, K. L. Hermit Island | 34327 |
| BODGE, G. M. Soldiers in King Philip's war, 1675-77; with sketches of officers, etc. | 1 |
| BOURNE, E. The English Constitution; tr. by L. M. Eadon, introd. by Sir F. Pollock | 34328 |
| CAMPBELL, J. The Hittites; their inscriptions and history, 2 vols. | 34329-30 |
| CARLIER, A. La République Américaine Etats Unis, 4 vols. | 1 |
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34331

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1

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34332

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34330

PUTNAM, G. H. The question of copyright; summary of the laws in the chief countries (Quest. of the day)

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REDGRAVE, G. R. David Cox; and Peter De Wint (Illust. biog. of great artists, new ser.)

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RHOOT, T. The diseases of personality; trans.

34332

ROUTH, E. J. Treatise on analytical statics, with examples, vol. 1

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VENABLE, W. H. Beginnings of literary culture in the Ohio valley; sketches

34318

VINCENT, J. M. State and federal government in Switzerland (John Hopkins Univ. studies)

1

WASHINGTON, D. Duché letters; from original mss.; with introd. by W. C. Ford

1

WASHINGTON, G. Writings; coll. and ed. by W. C. Ford, vol. 10, 1782-85

1

WHITE, A. S. Developement of Africa; maps by E. G. Ravenstein

34317

Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Class of '91. Aftermath; a Log of the class of '91

1

A little life that fluttered
Out when the midnight bell
Struck over the sleeping city.
'Tis well.

For God looking into the future
Saw wearisome years to come,
His angel with loving compassion
Has carried the baby home.

To be sure the home was small but the bright baby that it held was just as dear to mother loves, as if the house it dwelt in were a palace and its father with his thousands instead of one of the toilers of our city. Who is there on our street not a worker? We are proud of it on that account and when the baby lay gasping in the hot, motionless air one kind neighbor sent ice to cool the head and another offered cordial and other help so they need not spend at the drug store, and though nothing could save still the kind deeds show that, on our street hearts are the same, for one touch of Nature makes brothers of us all.

Miss Davis, Miss Philpot and the Misses Taft left Monday for a short vacation in Westboro, West Upton and West Milford.

About Folks.

Miss Carrie Conant of Washington, D. C., visiting Miss Kate Hobbs at Breezy Point, Sterling Junction.

Mrs. John A. Smith, who is spending the summer with her son at Paxton, is one of the oldest surviving members of Old South Church, being at present in her ninetieth year.

George L. Estey has had a two weeks' vacation in the state of Maine.

Misses Mary Sullivan, Julia Sullivan and Mary Conly are in Boston on a weeks' vacation.

James L. Estey has been away on a month's vacation, during which he has visited several towns in the eastern part of this state, Bar Harbor, Sullivan, Bangor, Augusta and other towns in Maine.

E. A. Goodnow has recently been in Plymouth.

Nathaniel Paine and wife are at Nantucket.

Mrs. Hamilton B. Staples, Francis H. Staples, Miss M. N. Dewey, Miss E. S. Newton, Miss M. S. Newton and Miss Edith R. Richardson are at Marblehead Neck.

Rev. George T. Craft and family are at North Truro, Cape Cod.

Linwood Robinson and wife, George Day and family, Miss Alice T. Monahan and A. J. Davis have been at Winthrop Beach.

Miss Annie McCormack with her cousin, Miss Alison Brown of Augusta, Me., have one for a visit to Mrs. Marion Harte in New York.

Arthur E. Richardson and Mrs. B. T. Dyer have been passing their vacation at North Situate beach.

Rev. Alonzo Sanderson preached at the Methodist camp meeting at West Dudley Monday.

Rev. Dr. John D. Pickles preached Wednesday afternoon at the camp meeting at Epping, N. H.

W. H. Vaill and family and Henry J. Kenyon are guests at the Churchill, Brant Rock.

Miss Mary McHugh has gone to Philadelphia on a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Annie Leonard of Sterling has been visiting friends in this city.

Hon. John R. Thayer and sons and F. E. Wheeler are at Cottage City.

Mrs. Harriet F. Shellard and daughter, Miss Lottie F. Shellard, are registered at the Stevens House, Vergennes, Vt. After spending a week here they go to St. Albans for a week.

George V. Lancaster, representing the United States Mutual Accident association of New York, visited J. A. Pierce, grain dealer of Westboro, Saturday, and paid him \$150 on account of six weeks' loss of time resulting

from his being thrown from his wagon some three months ago.

Charles F. Goddard and wife, Fred Goddard, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Fay, Dr. Rebecca Barnard, Miss Lizzie Holden, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Bishop, Miss Florence Bishop and Miss Marion Bishop started Saturday for a two weeks' trip to Halifax, St. Johns and points of interest in the British provinces. They sailed from Boston direct to Halifax.

Henry L. Parker, Jr., who has spent a three weeks' vacation at home, has returned to his place in the pension bureau at Washington.

H. G. Kendall has gone to Baltimore and Washington on a three weeks' vacation with Milo Harris and wife of Athol.

Miss Henrietta Ager has returned from Saratoga.

Miss S. Christine MacCall, a New York contralto, has been asked to sing next Sunday morning and evening at the Central Church. Miss MacCall is a pupil of the celebrated prima donna Mme. Florenza d'Arona who was student and assistant teacher with the world renowned master Lamperti at Milan, Italy.

Mr. Gustavus A. Gunderson, formerly of this city and a High School boy, now in the employ of the N. Y. P. & B. R. R. has lately visited this city.

Hon. and Mrs. Edward L. Davis, with Miss Theresa Davis, have just returned from Bar Harbor.

Mr. G. Henry Whitcomb and family, Mr. J. J. Wesson and family recently registered in Paris at the New York Herald Office.

J. W. Hadley and wife have returned from their western tour, having devoted the two weeks succeeding the G. A. R. encampment at Detroit to visiting friends at Cleveland, O., Danville, Vt., and Canaan, N. H.

Masters Harry and Frank Perry have left for the White Mountains, intending to go from there to Old Orchard to spend their vacation.

Fred W. Blackmer and family returned from their summer home at Hubbardston Monday and have taken up their winter residence on Forest avenue.

Mrs. Henry Kingley and daughter of Hopedale and Miss Sadie Howe of South Milford are visiting E. W. Whitmore of Congress street.

William H. Long, of the Turners Falls Cutlery Company, is spending a vacation at his home in this city.

Miss Flora Clifford of Somerville, formerly of this city, is a guest of Miss Bertha R. Houghton of Oreand street.

Councilman Eben F. Thompson has returned from a five days' vacation trip at Cottage City.

Miss M. Louisa Lovejoy, daughter of C. E. Lovejoy, of Barber's Crossing, left Tuesday for Waterford, Maine, to spend her vacation

with her grandfather, Capt. George Hall. Waterford claims the distinction of being the birthplace of the celebrated humorist, the late Artemas Ward.

Mr. William O'Brien of Cherry Valley has accepted a position with Gately & O'Gorman. He is a recent graduate from Becker's.

Miss Bertha Dunton, a graduate from the shorthand department of Becker's, has been engaged as stenographer by Reed & Prince.

Philip W. Southgate, Tech '89, now assistant examiner in the United States patent office at Washington, D. C., is spending a short vacation at his home in this city.

Miss Mary Waters and Miss Annie Higgins have returned from Peaks Island, Portland harbor, where they were spending their vacation.

W. B. Childs and W. K. Stanley, at Barnard, Sumner & Co.'s, are away for a two weeks' fishing trip on the yacht Maggie, sailing from Gloucester.

A constantly increasing number of people from Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, attend the Worcester music festival each year. There is talk of arranging an excursion this year.

George H. Robbins, for some time assistant secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of this city and who went from us to Pittsburg, is now general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Athens, Penn. He is a good one wherever he is.

Conductor R. N. Daniell, who has resumed his old place on the 7 a.m. train to Boston, was presented Thursday morning, the 20th, with a gold watch, chain and charm by the regular passengers.

Mrs. E. W. Allen of 50 Woodland Street called in many friends and neighbors on the 20th inst., to assist in celebrating the 83d birthday of Miss Mary McFarland, the oldest member of the Old South Church, of which her ancestors for several generations have been members.

A. M. Stone has been elected vice-president of the 34th Regiment Association.

Arthur J. Denny, a week since, received a serious injury in making a dive from a boat at the Lake. He won't swim any more this season.

The rotund form of Captain Charles T. Pratt, business manager of the Holyoke Democrat, was one of the familiar sights on Main Street the past week. The genial captain is enjoying himself at the home of his parents till September 1st.

Mrs. George Harwood has visited Cottage City for a vacation.

S. F. Babbitt takes his outing in New York state. Good taste.

Col. Charles E. Burbank at the N. H. C. has been under the weather. Was the tramp to Wachusett too much?

Capt. J. B. Knox enlightened the N. H. C. boys, one week ago, by a good talk on the Signal Service.

School and College.

College and Cigarettes.

Ex-President Andrew D. White of Cornell is contributing a valuable series of articles to the *Youth's Companion*. Among other excellent ideas, are those concerning the use of tobacco, etc.:

"I confess to a dislike for the encroachments in our great colleges and universities by the sons of New York and Boston and Chicago and San Francisco millionaires, to say nothing of those from other cities.

Many of them doubtless are fine fellows, but I see in some of our institutions, into which our great cities pour their students, signs of a general influence which I do not at all like; an extravagant use of money, shown in college rooms befitting an actress or a bar keeper; in dress befitting jockeys or bruisers; in suppers of terrapin and champagne; in vealy affectations of club life, and of familiarity with minor theatrical and operatic personages; in the physical dissipation of the cigarette, and in the æsthetic dissipation of the banjo.

Let me say here that I never knew a young student to smoke cigarettes who did not disappoint expectations, or, to use our expressive vernacular, "kinder peter out." I have watched this class of men for thirty years, and cannot now recall an exception to this rule. Cigarette-smoking seems not only to weaken a young man's body, but to undermine his will and weaken his ambition.

In colleges or universities having a large percentage of these futile personages, they too often give the student tone; they sound the key-note; they set the fashion—the fashion of over expenditure, of carelessness as to the real aim and glory of college life.

A very eminent gentleman recently told me that he would not send his second son to the college from which both he and his eldest son had graduated, because he had learned from this eldest son that in his "set" study was voted "rather bad form," and striving for scholarships, prizes, and the like, "not the correct thing."

"The correct thing" was apparently to lounge about the rooms of the various members of the "set," to talk feebly about the aforesaid minor personages of the theater and opera, offer bets upon boating and base-ball, and in fact do everything except that which really goes to the making of a *man*."

"University Extension" is the title of a new monthly journal "devoted to the interests of popular education." The contents of the first number include articles on "The American Society," "The Fundamental Distinctions between Elementary and Higher Instruction," "The Endowment of University Extension," "The History of a Branch Society," and the Formation of Local Center." The departments are "Notes" and "Current Literature." The magazine is published by J. Haseltine Shinn for the American Society for the extension of University Teaching, Philadelphia.

Worcester in Washington.

At the meetings of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and the Geological Society of America, lately in session

at Washington, D. C., Worcester was represented by President H. T. Fuller and Dr. L. P. Kinnicutt of the Polytechnic Institute, and Prof. J. U. Nef of Clark University. On Friday, the 21st, Dr. Kinnicutt read in the chemical section a paper on Worcester sewage which was warmly commended, and Prof. Nef an able but technical paper on "An acto-arcic ether." Tuesday Dr. Fuller read before the Geological Society of America a paper on the "Deflation and Deformation of Alluvial Deposits in New England." Dr. George D. Moore of the Institute has been elected a member of the Association.

VOLAPÜK.

Lons.

VOLAPUKAKLUK DE WORCESTER, MASS., U. S. A.

Balid—Klubam at potiadom „Volapukaklub de Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.“ e pokosiadom kopanals luuno lul, kelas kilans ofomoms dedili zesudik al sludon pos.

Telid—Desan kluba obinom studion, plagon e pakön volapuki.

Kihid—Pösod aikelik, kel odesidom binon kopanal, openom penedi volapukik dilekefe e it at palensumom, pösod okanom binon kopa-nal dub pelön doabi hal e zepon lonis at.

Folid—Pösod aikelik okanom bitön kopanel kluba at dub pelon doabi hal e zepon lonis at.

Lulid—Kopanals, ab no kopanels, olaboms valudi al vögodón dö mobs pemobol komu klubam. Voto, kopanals e kopanels olavoms valudis e plivilegis otik.

Malid—Calans kluba at potiadoms Cifan, Penádan, Kádan, Bukan, e Dilekans Kil. Pováloms in lasam balid in balul, folul, velul e balsul e odunoms caliko ju sukelefs puváloms.

Velid—Cifan obisiedom lasamis kluba e namu cal okik obinom cífel dilekanas.

Jölid—Penádan oduinom penami kluba, opotogom lasamis valik, e oduinom dunis votik as poflagom natö cal okik.

Zulid—Kádan okipom moni kluba e osepe-lom oti ven pebudos fa biidot pepenöl pediso-penöl fa cifan e módanum dilekefa.

Balsid—Bukan olovesumom bukis, pámis, gasedis e dinis votik lönül klube.

Balsebalid—Dilekans kil okosiadoms dilekefa. Osulogoms kujdalinis valik kluba, okomitoms fegebi mona valik e okomdoms as kopanals klube utis, kels openoms volapuko penedis sáto nepükik.

Balsetelid—Kopanals e kopanels opeloms kialane a vig sentabis lul diseinü káta se kel pelön bonedis gasedas e delidis votik kluba.

Balsekilid—Lasams kluba at ojenoms va-vigo dup e plad posludoms fa dilekef.

Balsefolid—Kopanal u kopanel, kel nedunom lasamón u pelón du muls kil, nen sekusal gudik, ofinom binon kluban.

Balselulid—Lons at kanoms pacenoms de ven kildils tel kopanals usludoms somo na valiko penunoms tefü ot.

The campers on Quinsigamond's shore have good times. Recently, in Winchester's Pavilion, they had a sort of family gathering and Alice Denny quite charmed her listeners by a poem which included the names and foibles of all the dwellers and frequenters of the vicinity

The Electric Car.

When first I rode in the electric car,
From Leicester's peerless height,
It caused emotions such as these:
Joy to the eye, the heart was pleased
As I sailed forth with greatest ease,
Through fields and pastures, meadows green,
Where gardens blushed in the morning air.
The old stage road seemed shod with steel,
In twining for the electric wheel,
While as it rolls with gliding tire,
And lightning's flash through cable wire,
The old stage veterans ride their flight,
Appalled, dismayed, it such a sight;
While all around, and towering high,
Stood fence posts rising towards the sky,
It seemed some one had painted red
A town, just rising from the dead.
It seemed a moria of a gala day,
Of tomtold shades we come to stay.
It seemed a dream of rarest light,
Dawning forth from deepest night.
It seemed so grand, to say the least,
That Plymouth rock should hold a feast
That Bunker Hill should yield a nod
And shepherds of the hill, praise God.

And as I rode o'er the electric rails,
It di me so enthuse,
It rouse my brain to wonderment,
To go on such a cruise,
I was marvelous to see this tide,
All else forgot to gain a ride.
The Stones at last seemed growing pale,
And sought for hidings like the snail,
While all seemed anxious for the heights,
Round Dexter's diamond bead,
The electric sparks so blazed and flashed
That Knights seemed at an end.
Then dashing round from south to north,
It rushes o'er the Stonewall farm,
And up St. Joseph's priestly hill,
My spirits grew more calm,
The spires and domes how quickly fly,
As wrestling thus in azure sky,
With all my doubts and fears released
My immost soul here shared the feast,
All seemed to say with one accord
Why don't the Shepherds praise the Lord?

Soon dawns the city in the East,
Exultant in her joys,
She takes her neigbours nearer home,
And welcomes all her boys,
She binds them to her heart with ties,
And cable wires of steel,
And to the feast of worshipers
Helps roll the electric wheel,
Paternally, she casts her eye,
Beyond where myriads wait,
And bids the poor, the lame, the halt,
"Ride, ride round the shepherd's gate,
Paternally with one accord,
Shout gratitude unto the Lord
For all such blessings needed most,
Should shepherds praise the Lord of hosts?"

Leicester.

A Yale student recently handed in his paper to his professor, and was surprised the next day to have it returned, with a note scrawled on the margin. He studied it diligently, but was unable to decipher the note and so he brought his paper back to the professor. "I can't quite make out what this is, if you please," said the student.

"That sir?" said the professor: "why, that says I cannot read your handwriting. You write illegibly, sir."

Belle(suddenly) "I'm afraid all this talk about students is rather frivolous for Sunday." May (easily) "Oh, but they're all theological students, you know." Harper's Bazar.

The sure way to be cheated is, to fancy ourselves more cunning than others.

ORDER NOW

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BRUSSELS SOAP.

GUNS!

All grades, from all the popular Manufacturers, both IMPORTED and DOMESTIC. FISHING TACKLE—Everything an Angler wants. SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING. Ammunition of all kinds. BLASTING



MATERIALS and a Complete Line of SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES. In the future as in the past my friends will receive a cordial welcome, with goods at the lowest prices, at the SPORTSMEN'S EMPORIUM.

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An excellent school home for your daughter. Call or send for circular.

Mrs. Frank J. Darrah

— AND —

Miss Winifred Marsh

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SEPTEMBER 7.

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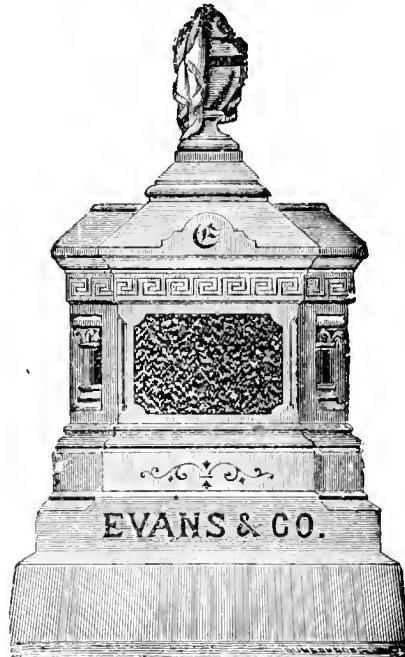
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That young man or woman who succeeds in getting employment at reasonable compensation and can give satisfaction is said to be successful. Thousands of young people, and older ones too for that matter, are drudging along from year to year, receiving for their work a miserable pittance, when by the expenditure of a little time and money in the right direction they might rank among those known as the "lucky" ones.

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Of the hundreds of young people who have received their training at Becker's Business College there are but very few who do not to-day occupy responsible, paying positions. No institution can make a success of a person who is born a failure, but in every case where our pupils have natural aptness or judgement they succeed.

RECORD OF THE PAST.

Of all our graduates sent out to situations of responsibility and trust in past years not three have proved unable to succeed. If you would command success in business you must EDUCATE FOR BUSINESS, and in choosing a school in which to educate, it would hardly be reasonable to look for success if you patronize a school that is not a success; in other words:

IF YOU WISH TO BE SUCCESSFUL LEARN AT A SUCCESSFUL INSTITUTION.

The success of Becker's Business College since it was established has rivaled that of any institution in New England, and during the past year every graduate placed in position is now engaged.

EVERY YOUNG MAN AND WOMAN WHO WAS SENT

to a situation as Stenographer has given satisfaction. We could have placed twenty more young men if we had had them to place. Young men to day cannot make a more certain investment for success than to learn Shorthand at Becker's. There are lots of young men and women who pretend to be stenographers and yet fail, but they don't come from Becker's.

WE CHALLENGE ANY ONE TO SHOW

where one of our graduates in stenography ever failed. Remember,—If you look for success go to a successful institution. A school that is in disrepute and on the decline cannot teach success.

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MRS. MORGAN'S

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WILL BEGIN SEPT. 11.

Miss Kilham will re-assume charge of the Kindergarten and will be assisted by a competent nurse maid.

Mrs. Morgan will be at the school rooms on the mornings of September 11 and 12, and will receive admissions to the Kindergarten and to the Advanced Classes.

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Name this Paper.

SHREWSBURY.

Although the Summer season is waning, the guests in town are very reluctant in leaving, preferring the cool breezes found here, to the heat of the city. Many at the hotel will remain during the month of September. Among those who are at the hotel and who will remain during the coming month are: Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Evans, Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Lansing, Mr. and Mrs. Rock, Mr. and Mrs. Blodget and family, Mr. Albert Liscomb of Worcester; Mrs. Spurr and daughter of Westboro; Mrs. Dr. Wilder, 505 Columbus Avenue, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hall of Boston; Prof. and Mrs. E. O. Grover and family of the Shepherd School, Arlington; Misses Florence Rice, Grace Skinner, Emma Gass, Lizzie Tole, Cambridge, Mass. Mr. Loring, the genial landlord, says that the season has been more than he could have expected.

The Methodist Church people are looking forward to the time when the alterations on the interior of the church shall have been completed.

The Sterling camp meeting, with its cool retreat and strengthening Christian influence, claims not a few of our people this week, among whom are: Miss Mamie Allen, Mrs. J. P. Allen, Mr. H. A. Maynard, Misses Flora and Mabel Maynard, Mrs. Edward Gleason, Miss Bessie Fales, Miss Harley Davis.

Mr. Edward Rice is still enjoying a cruise on the coast of Maine. His face is missed.

Miss Mamie Hickey is in Boston, on a visit to friends.

Miss Mabel Page is spending her annual vacation with her parents, in town.

The engagement is announced of Miss Mollie Pratt and Mr. Willis Battlett, both of this town, who have recently returned from Old Orchard, Me.

Mr. Sam Ward has recently purchased a fine span of chestnut ponies, which are the envy of his townsmen.

Miss Maud Allen, the postmistress, has recently returned from her vacation tour, spent at Narragansett Pier.

Prof. Charles Tyler gave his charming lecture on the "Jamestown Flood," in the Town Hall, Monday evening. The lecture was illustrated by the use of the stereoptican. The hall was well filled and quite a sum was realized.

G. T. W.

When Emerson said, "Hitch your wagon to a star," did he mean marry an actress?—Exchange.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

WORCESTER, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of THOMAS NOLAN, late of Leicester, in said County, deceased, intestate. Greeting.

Upon the Petition of PATRICK J. QUINN, you are cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Worcester, in said County, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why a Letter of Administration on the estate of said deceased should not be granted to said petitioner, without the giving of security or sureties on his official bond pursuant to the statute.

And the said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively in *Light*, a newspaper printed at Worcester the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court, and to send, or cause to be sent, a written or printed copy of this notice, properly marked, postage prepaid, to each of the heirs, devisees, or legatees of said estate, or their legal representatives, known to the petitioner, seven days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, WILLIAM T. FORBES, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety one.

F. W. SOUTHWICK, Register.

J. W. GREENE,
P L U M B E R.

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces. Steam and Gas Fitting. Jobbing in all its branches promptly attended to. Telephone Connection, 51 Main Street, Cumming's block.



BICYCLES.

Agency for
Standard Wheels.

195 FRONT ST.

L. J. ZAHONYI,
Confectioner and Caterer,

348 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

WESBY

HAS
DONE
BOOK
BINDING
SINCE 1845.

387 MAIN ST. WORCESTER.

STARKIE'S DYE HOUSE,

12 Layard Place, (Old Stand,) Worcester.

Ladies and Gents' Garments

DYED * AND * CLEANSED

in a Superior Manner.

PHOTOGRAPHER.
Children's
Portraits
A Specialty

Underwood
326 MAIN ST.,
Opp. Mechanics Hall.

F. S. BLANCHARD & CO.,

* PRINTERS. *

Book, Newspaper, Catalogue, Church, Society, Wedding and Commercial Printing of every kind executed in the best modern style.

No orders too large; none too small.

154 FRONT ST.

Horace Kendall,

DEALER IN

Furniture, Ranges, Carpets

AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Goods sold on instalments if desired. Prices as low as any house in New England.

No. 319 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Mechanics Hall Building.

Boston & Albany Railroad.

ONLY
First-Class Through Car Route
TO THE
W E S T !

Commencing June 7, 1891,

Through Trains Leave Worcester:

9:50 A. M. (ex. Sunday) Day Express.
11:40 A. M. Daily, "Chicago Special."
3:25 P. M. Daily, North Shore Limited.
4:17 P. M. Daily, Cincinnati and St. Louis Express.
8:00 P. M. Daily, Pacific Express.

SPRINGFIELD LINE

FOR
HARTFORD, NEW HAVEN AND NEW YORK.

LEAVE BOSTON.	AR. NEW YORK.
10:13 A. M.	3:30 P. M.
12:12 A. M.	5:30 P. M.
5:06 P. M.*	10:00 P. M.
12:29 A. M.*	6:45 A. M.

*Run Daily.

For tickets, information, time tables, etc., apply to JAMES CUNNINGHAM, Ticket Agent, Union Station.

A. S. HANSON, Gen. Pass. Agent.

FITCHBURG RAILROAD.

Reduced Rates of Fare

For Round Trip Tickets on Account
of Summer

VACATION EXCURSIONS.

On Sale June 1st to September 30th, and good
October until 31st, 1891.

FROM BOSTON TO THE
Popular Resorts of New Eng-
land, New York and Canada.

Including local excursions to places in Mas-
sachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont.
The only line running Quick Trains, Superb
Equipment and Through Cars via

HOOSAC TUNNEL ROUTE FROM BOSTON TO
TROY, ALBANY, SARATOGA AND NIAG-
ARA FALLS, AND VIA LAKE
CHAMPLAIN ROUTE FROM
BOSTON TO

WEST PORT, PORT HENRY, PLATTSBURG,
BRANDON, BURLINGTON, ST. ALBANS,
ADIRONDACKS and MONTREAL.

Summer Excursion Book

giving information in regard to routes, rates of
fare and list of Hotels and Boarding Houses,
can be obtained at the Company's office, 250
Washington Street, and mailed free on applica-
tion to J. R. WATSON, General Passen-
ger Agent, Boston, Mass.

Good to Eat.

It is better to begin life on Indian meal
pudding and salt codfish and rise to roast beef
and mince pie than to begin on roast beef and
mince pie and get down to Indian meal pud-
ding and salt codfish.

A Cheap Relish.

Take a couple of lamb's hearts and livers,
stew them gently till done, then chop them
fine, add a few bread crumbs, a little salt,
chopped thyme, parsley and onions; put all,
with the liquor in which they were cooked
boiled down to a gravy, in a pan, and bake
half an hour. Garnish with three or four
hard-boiled eggs, cut into rings, and serve.
Northern Advocate.

Creamed Shortcake.

Make a very short dough,—not as short as
for pie-crust, however, roll out, and cut into
cakes the size of a slice of bread. When
baked, serve soaked in hot milk or cream, ex-
actly as with cream toast. They can be split
and buttered before putting in the cream, if
preferred.

Peach Sandwiches.

Take very ripe, delicious peaches, pare and
cut them up, sugar them well, and pour over
them a little cream, just enough to soak into
them. Then put them in a large bowl or deep
dish, and let them stand for several hours, un-
til they are soft and pulpy. Take light rolls,
biscuit, or shortcakes, split in half, and spread
thickly with the peaches. These should be
eaten cold, and are delicious.—Housekeeper's
Weekly.

Chipped Pears.

Take pears not quite ripe, pare and core,
and cut them into long, thin strips. To eight
pounds of the fruit put eight pounds of sugar,
the rind of four lemons cut into strips, the
juice of the lemons, one-fourth pound of mace
or green ginger and half pint of water. Boil
until the fruit is transparent if held to the
light. The ginger must first be scraped thor-
oughly and cut fine, and the lemon peel should
be boiled in water until tender, to remove the
bitter taste. Or you may use only thin shav-
ings of the outer rind.

Berry Pudding.

Three pints of blueberries, five cups of flour
one pint of New Orleans molasses, one tea-
spoon of soda, one-half teaspoon of salt, one-
half teaspoon cinnamon. Boil in a buttered
mold or pail three hours. Half of this receipt
is enough for small family.

Summer Squashes.

These are good only when young, fresh and
tender. Wash, and cut into quarters or small
pieces. The skin and seeds need not be re-
moved. Cook in boiling salted water
twenty minutes, or until tender. Place the
squash in a strainer-cloth, mash it thoroughly,
squeeze the cloth until squash is dry. Add a
little cream or butter, salt and pepper, and
heat again before serving.—Boston Budget.

O Philanthropy! What noble souls lay incense
on thy altars—for revenue only; and O
Ingratitude! that winks its wicked eye and
says "the gang is after our votes, but it won't
work."—Lowell Sunday Arena.

Pure is one thing; whole-
some another. Pure arsenic
is not wholesome. Pure
ammonia, pure white clay,
or pure alum cannot make
a wholesome baking powder,
even if it is called
"absolutely pure."

Every housekeeper knows
that pure cream of tartar,
pure soda, pure flour, are
whole some. These three
only, are used in Cleve-
land's Baking Powder.
Cleveland's is pure and
whole some; it leavens most,
and leavens best, but its
special excellence is that it
is perfectly wholesome.

Dr. A. A. Howland. Frank H. Howland, D. D. S.

11 Pleasant St.,

Worcester, Mass.

Residence, 61 West Street.

Office open during the summer.

The Readers of Light
I most cordially invite
To call at my

Model Drug Store

When in want of anything
They would expect to find

In a metropolitan establishment of its kind.

Respectfully,

Geo. E. Fairbanks, Druggist, 10 FRONT STREET.



W. H. TWICHELL,
Gold, Silver and Nickel
Plater,

Bronzing, Lacquering and Oxidizing. Also job pol-
ishing.

13 Mechanic St., Worcester, Mass.

ART NEEDLEWORK AND STAMPING

Room 1, Burnside Building, 339 Main St.,
Mexican Work, Embroidery, Fine Needlework,
Done to Order.

Instruction given and material furnished. Goods sold
on commission.

MRS. S. M. KEYES,

Church Notes.

METHODIST.

Thomas Street Church.—The good folks who belong to this church believe in keeping the wheels moving. One week since they had a concert for the benefit of their organist, D. B. Sorlin, at which about 200 people were present. Every body was more than pleased at the quality of the entertainment which was as follows: Organ selections by Mr. Sorlin, selections by the choir and orchestra, solos by Mrs. H. W. Eklund, trio, violin, cornet and piano, J. S. Sorlin, A. Magnuson, and Mrs. Eklund; duet, Mrs. Eklund and Mrs. S. Eklund.

Pastor Eklund, whose leaving for Chicago, is possible, does not wish it understood that he prefers the West to the East. The matter is very simple. His five years here will be up in April next. Now, a good man for his place may be had and the work for himself in Chicago is calling. Then, it may not be so easy to change. He loves Worcester and it is safe to say that the city fully reciprocates. He will be a constant power for good wherever he is.

V. P. S. C. E.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational Church at Shrewsbury has invited the local Endeavor Union to a lawn party, next Tuesday evening, Sept. 1. Busses leave City Hall at 6:45.

The September meeting of the local Union will take place at the Pleasant Street Baptist Church Tuesday, the 15th. The principal speaker of the evening will be Rev. I. J. Lansing, who will give an account of the recent national convention at Minneapolis.

Bishop O'Reilly has appointed Rev. Fr. Smith of Westfield to be the successor of the late Rev. Fr. McDermott in the pastorate of the Sacred Heart parish, Springfield, thus removing all fears of the transferral of the Rev. Thomas J. Conaty of this City.

Leicester.

A tea party given by Miss Lulu Stone last Monday evening, to a party of her Leicester friends, was indeed a brilliant event.

The invited guests numbered ten.

After a brief informal reception the party sat down to an elaborate tea.

The table and dining room were equisitely decorated with flowers.

During the evening, progressive Tiddley Winks was played with a great deal of enthusiasm. The gentlemen's first prize was presented to Mr. John N. Coolidge, a very handsome oxidized silver match receiver, with a card on which was written "Your Tiddley Winks lesson so faithfully learned, has secured the prize you've just earned."

Miss Ida F. Warren accepted the ladies first prize, a rich oxidized silver Worcester souvenir spoon, with a card, "You have a noble record won, accept reward for work well done."

Mr. E. Lester Marsh received the gentleman's last prize of a toy donkey, with a card "I would your consolation be, so dry your eyes and 'chum' with me."

Miss Carrie Thurston accepted the ladies consolation prize of a furniture beater, with

a card, "You can always win and never miss, if you'll but try and beat with this."

After the prizes were awarded Mr. Coolidge tried to strike a "match" with somebody.

Miss Warren became "spooney." Mr. Marsh was "mulish," and Miss Thurston couldn't "beat" the company.

All provoked much laughter and the whole occasion, characterized by extreme good taste and elegance and kindest hospitality, for which Miss Stone is noted, afforded the guests an evening's enjoyment to be cherished always.

Among those present were:—Messrs. Arthur Marsh, Herbert Gould, William Davis and Edwin R. Watson, Misses N. Olive Knight and Annie Denny.

Halifax, Vermont.

Comrade A. S. Smedley of Post 10, G. A. R., of Worcester, who has been spending the Summer on his farm in Halifax, Vt., has finished the Dr. Harrington house and is now at work on the McAllister house, which he moved on the lot he bought of Chester Wilcox; it bids fair to be the prettiest place in the village when completed, from the South and West points the view is lovely, embracing the green mountains in the distance, then the hills which divide the Deerfield and North rivers and nearer are Haystack and Hogback. No finer place can be found for a Summer home than upon these hills; with its dry, pure air, cool breezes and lovely sunsets.

School and College.

Mrs. Morgan advertises the beginning of her excellent school. Miss Kilham will be present to manage the Kindergarten. The value of this form of school cannot be over estimated. The training here tells on every subsequent day of the pupil's life. Send your little ones to the Kindergarten and let them while playing learn to love work.

The campers at the Lake had another enjoyable evening last Wednesday. The Venus took them on a trip around the Lake, returning to the pavilion at Quinsigamond at 9 o'clock when there followed a literary and musical program including a poem on local persons and events by Miss Alice Denny which was highly relished. Then came refreshment and dancing.

The committee of arrangements consisted of Mrs. Charles B. Sartelle, Mrs. Frank Kelley and Miss Alice Denny; on decorations, E. N. Wentworth, Miss M. Eloise Hardy. Charles B. Sartelle was floor manager, and Mr. and Mrs. F. Kelley and Miss Alice Denny officiated as aids.

Joseph Dorris of Liverpool, England, is visiting his brother, John W. Dorris, of this city.

Alexis Halloy died in Denver, Col., Wednesday. He was employed in the store of W. A. England for the last three years. He leaves a widow and three children in this city.

Among Major Cushing's visitors Thursday was Capt. J. H. Baldwin of the 18th Infantry, U. S. A., stationed at Fort Clark, Texas. Capt. Baldwin is home on sick leave, and is with his sister, Mrs. L. B. Witherby, at No. 9 Portland Street.

The Rev. George Whittaker, D. D., of Marshall, Texas, has been elected president of Willamette University, Oregon. Dr. Whittaker will be remembered as the pastor of Grace M. E. Church of this city. For the past five years he has been president of Wiley University in Marshall, Texas. His will find Oregon, more congenial.

Lincoln Holland has been at Cottage City.

Senator George F. Hoar and wife and Miss Mary Hoar attended the funeral of Mrs. Sherman Hoar, of Concord, Wednesday afternoon.

Charles Nutt, formerly of the Spy, but now editor of the New Rochelle, N. Y., Paragraph, was married Wednesday night to Miss Ada Sophia Robinson, in Natick, his old home. O. L. Stone of this city was one of the ushers.

James H. Draper made the boys at Natural History Camp happy, a few days since, by the gift of several bushels of pears. As the camp keeps a goodly store of paregoric on hand the lads were allowed to sail in regardless. No harm came and Mr. Draper is solid, not only with the Grange but with the boys.

The Last Excursion of the Season.

George V. Lancaster, General Excursion and Ticket Agent of 434 Main Street offers to the people of Worcester and vicinity their choice of four very attractive excursions for the month of September at unusually low rates. These excursions are as follows:

No. 1. Boston to Varnmouth and return, only \$5.00. Good to go Monday, Aug. 31st, and Tuesday, Sept. 1st, and to return until Sept. 5th.

No. 2. Worcester to Mystic Is'nd, Watch Hill and Block Is'nd, Round trip tickets, ONLY \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75. Good to go and return Sept. 3d. This is the last excursion this season.

No. 3. Worcester to Coney Island and return. Round trip tickets ONLY \$3.00. Good to go Saturday, 7:45 p.m., Sept. 5th, and to return on Sunday, Sept. 6th, and arrive in Worcester Monday Sept. 7th, early.

No. 4. Boston to Halifax and return ONLY \$11.00. Tickets good to go Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 28th and 29th, and to return until Tue day, October 6th. Tickets and state rooms for all the above excursions are to be obtained from Ticket Agent, GEORGE V. LANCASTER, 434 Main Street, opp. Front St., Worcester, Mass.

Scarcely a week now passes without an announcement that in some one of the distances a new bicycling record has been made. LIGHT announced two last week and there is another this week. Thursday August 20th, at the Rochester races, W. W. Windle rode the last quarter of a two mile race in 30 45 seconds, beating the former world's record by 4 1/5 seconds. The two miles were done in the excellent time of 5 minutes 48 1/5 seconds. The morning papers of the following day erroneously credited the record breaking to A. A. Zimmerman.

Notes.

H. Curtis, the champion English walker, and E. D. Lange of the Manhattan Athletic Club, have started from Liverpool for New York. Mr. Curtis will settle in America and will probably join the Manhattans.

The Worcester Boat Club will enter two crews, a senior and a junior, in the Labor Day regatta at Boston. The senior crew will probably be made up thus: F. Collamore, stroke; E. W. Harrington, 3; R. L. Dyson, 2; H. H. Harrington, bow. The junior crew will consist of C. T. Fletcher, stroke; E. R. Thurstan, 3; E. B. Fish 2; and John Goulding, bow.

Exceptions prove the rule.



FURNITURE and CARPETS

Ask to see our elegant and luxurious

EASY CHAIRS.

We have an endless variety
Prices reasonable.

Ask to see our RUG PARLOR SUITS in the new light Axminster effects. They are beauties. Those at \$100 will be sure to please, and you will say those at less price are perfectly charming.

If you want Parlor Suits that are less expensive, ask to see those at \$40, \$50 and \$60.

Chamber Furniture.

100 Chamber Sets received during the past month at prices ranging from \$18.50 to \$200.

Ask to see our \$35 Antique Set and our \$60 Bedroom Set, and you will wonder we can sell such fine sets for so little money.

We have everything in Housefurnishings and can suit the most fastidious.

Goods marked in plain figures, and one price to all.

Goods sold on four months' time at Cash prices.

PINKHAM & WILLIS,

355 MAIN STREET.

All the arrangements for the Worcester Athletic Club's members' games in September have been completed and announcements were send to the members Wednesday. The dates and events are as follows:

Sept. 12, 100 yards run, half mile run, 220 yards hurdle, putting 16 pound shot, one mile bicycle race (safety, pneumatic tires barred).

Sept. 19, 220 yards run, one mile run, pole vault for height, running high jump, two mile bicycle race (ordinary).

Sept. 26, Quarter mile run, one mile walk, 120 yard hurdle, running broad jump, throwing 16 pound hammer.

The events will all be handicap and will be governed by the Amateur Athletic Union rules. Silver cups will be given as prizes and points made will score in the competition for the cup given by Mr. H. B. Swart. Entries should be sent to the captain, H. A. Adams, and will close one week before the games in which the events occur. No entrance fee will be charged.

LIGHT ventures to predict that before the close of the present season, Windle will make a mile record that will stand for many years to come. It was stated last week that he had covered a mile in 2 minutes 18 seconds. We now have it on excellent authority that he has, on his private track without pace-makers, accomplished the distance in 2 minutes 13 seconds. This 3 seconds better than the world's record. This does not stand as a record but it does give some idea of what Windle will do when gets into the races this Fall. The next races in which he will take part will be those at Hartford September 7th and 8th. It is not likely that he will make any new records here unless he is pushed to it in order to win. The time when he may be expected to let himself out and do his very best will be in the one mile open which occurs during the Springfield meet, September 10th and 11th. This will be the greatest bicycle race the world has ever seen. To the man who reaches the quarter pole first a one hundred dollar diamond will be awarded; another of equal value will be given the one leading at the half; another to the one first reaching three quarters, and another to the one coming in first at the finish.

Also, if the winner breaks the world's record he receives a piano valued at one thousand dollars. As stated last week, Light is not informed whether the record referred to is the one good at the opening of the season or the present record. But we don't think it will make much difference for we have the best of reasons for believing that Windle will surpass anything ever done before. Some who are in a position to know declare that he will even beat Maud S.'s world's trotting record. His recent performance at Rochester certainly warrants such a belief. If he can do a mile at the same pace at which he did the quarter he will make a record of 2 minutes, 3 seconds. Of course it is harder to do a mile at this pace than a quarter but if 1-2 seconds more are allowed him on each quarter he will even then come inside the trotting record.

Holland & Havener closed their store at Cottage City this week with an auction sale of bicycles. This season has been very successful. With the machines left from the sale a bicycle livery will be opened on Park Avenue.

THE CLARK-

SAWYER CO.

472 to 482 Main Street.

Last Tuesday we advertised in the daily papers a special sale of Enamelled Iron ware.

As a special sale with us means something out of the ordinary course of events, the rain did not keep the people away and the entire lot was, with the few exceptions noted below closed out.

We offer for SATURDAY ONLY—the remnants—at these prices.

BLUE AND WHITE.

Bread Pans,	35cts.,	worth 75
" "	42cts.,	" 9
" "	60cts.,	" 12
Cooking Pots,	75cts.,	" 16
Pudding Pans,	12cts.,	" 30
" "	24cts.,	" 60
Large Covered Kettles,	\$1.00	" 2.50
Covered Preserving Pans,	50cts.,	" 1.25
Large Grey Enamelled Basins,		35cts.
Small " " Kettles,		18cts.
Medium " " Pudding Pans,	28cts.	

A NEW LOT.

4 fold 5½ foot Japanese Screens in Paper Department, \$3.00

DAINTY DECORATIONS

SALTS, PEPPERS, SUGAR SIFTERS, PICK HOLDERS, ROSE BOWLS.

Wholly new in character of their decorations.

PIANO LAMPS.

New Beauties opened this day.

Never was the assortment of Chamber Sets so great as today. 10 Piece Sets \$2.50, \$2.75 \$3.00, \$3.25 and to \$30.00.

Beautiful Sets in Carlton Ware \$5.00.

THE ST. LOUIS.

Newest pattern of Dinner Ware \$15.00.

THE CLARK-SAWYER CO.

472 to 482 Main Street.

Removed to
Larger Quarters.
44 Front St.
Take Elevator.

Hinman College

A New, Separate
Shorthand and
Typewriting
Department.

HINMAN'S COLLEGE OF BUSINESS and SHORTHAND

Begins its Fall Term September 1. The New Rooms now required are double the size of those vacated. Tuition for 6 months, \$60. For 10 months, \$78. Students in Shorthand will by the NEW RAPID SYSTEM, be qualified for business in 3 to 5 months, complete tuition, \$50, and be offered positions in Worcester or elsewhere. Read the following:

REMINGTON STANDARD TYPE WRITER
WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
BOSTON, MASS., JULY 30, 1891.

MR. A. H. HINMAN, Worcester, Mass., Dear Sir:—

The demand for Remington Typewriter operators has become so great that we have been obliged to open in connection with our Boston office a department for securing and placing operators who use our machines. The result has been that through our Boston office alone during the past year from July to July we have placed 612 young men and women in good business positions. This does not include any placed by our thirty odd agents in New England. In no case, either from the person placed or from the employer have we received one cent for our services. So great has been the demand from business men that we have been almost constantly embarrassed in our efforts to find a sufficient number of young men and women qualified to fill positions. To be a candidate for our strictly gratuitous services to young men and women, we require that our operators shall be able to write shorthand at the rate of 90 words per minute and transcribe the matter upon the Remington Typewriter at 30 words per minute. As you in line with leading business colleges have decided to use our machines exclusively, we propose to LOOK TO YOUR COLLEGE FOR REMINGTON OPERATORS. We shall instruct our Boston, Worcester and New England Agents to do all we can in placing your graduates in business offices as you qualify them. Yours very truly,

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT.

Hinman's College can qualify shorthand students for business and PLACE THEM IN POSITIONS IN HALF THE TIME AND FOR HALF THE MONEY required by the other shorthand school in Worcester, whose circulars say:—"We will in no case and under no circumstance agree to furnish a position for any pupil, we would rather not receive that pupil at all than to guarantee to furnish a position.

NEW ENGLAND FAIR

: AT :

Worcester, Mass., Sept. 1, 2, 3 and 4, 1891

GRAND EXHIBITION

OF -

HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, SWINE,
POULTRY, FRUIT, FLOWERS,
VEGETABLES, ETC.

S P E E D .

Sp'endid Races Each Day. Good Horses
and Fast Track.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

will excel anything ever offered.

MARANTETTE

will give daily exhibitions upon the track. This is the finest exhibition of Horsemanship ever shown on a race course. It includes—
The great Five-Horse Tandem Ride over Hurdles.

Woodlawn, the famous Park and Saddle Horse.

Filemaker, the highest Jumping Horse in the World.

Thrilling Parachute Leaps

Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday by JEWELL BROTHERS.

TARIFF DISCUSSIONS, HOOK AND LADDER TOURNAMENT, COMPETITIVE DRILL OF MILITARY COMPANIES, BAND CONCERTS, and a Thousand other Attractions.

Governors' Day.

Governors and Representative Men of the New England States and of the United States will be present and address the multitude.

EXHIBITION HALLS FILLED WITH SPLENDID EXHIBITS.

Entertainments

EACH EVENING, with halls, grounds and track brilliantly lighted by Electricity.

EXCURSION RATES

ON ALL RAILROADS. Entries of Live Stock close August 15.

Dr. GEORGE B. LORING,
President of the New England Society.

Hon. DANIEL NEEDHAM,

Secretary of the New England Society.

J. LEWIS ELLSWORTH,

President of the Worcester Society.

F. H. CHAMBERLAIN,

Secretary of the Worcester Society.

GRANGE DAY.

WEDNESDAY will be Grange Day. Special exercises, prominent speakers. All Grangers invited to meet in Grange Tent.

Miss Willard.

Among the objects of interest to be seen at the W. C. T. U. dining table at the fair will be a fine portrait of Miss Francis E. Willard. This will be on sale, framed and unframed. It is a remarkably good portrait of this lady who is president of the National and World's Associations of W. C. T. U. The conventions of these bodies will be held in Boston in November and here is a good chance to learn how Miss Willard looks at a very small outlay. After the fair the picture will be for sale in Worcester by Miss Sarah Pellet. It is worthy a place in every Worcester home.

Mrs. Frances Shedd Baker.

This lady was long known and respected in our city, where she had done a deal of literary work. The wife of the Rev. Zephaniah Baker, the first librarian of our Free Public Library, she was very prominently identified with its history. She compiled the first catalogue of the same, and was a marked authority on books, without and within. She was also a teacher and a traveller and her initials appended to letters in the local press were quite familiar. At the age of 78 years, she died Tuesday at the residence of Mrs. C. W. Smith, corner of Chestnut and Elm Streets. Prayers were read at the house by the Rev. Calvin Stebbins and the burial was in Vermont, her native state.

Wilbur E. Buck of Brooklyn, N. Y., a brother of Mrs. H. H. Bigelow and Harvey Buck of this city, died the 22d inst., aged 46 years. The burial was at Portland, Ct., Tuesday.

SMITH & ADAMS,

Successors to H. W. Miller.

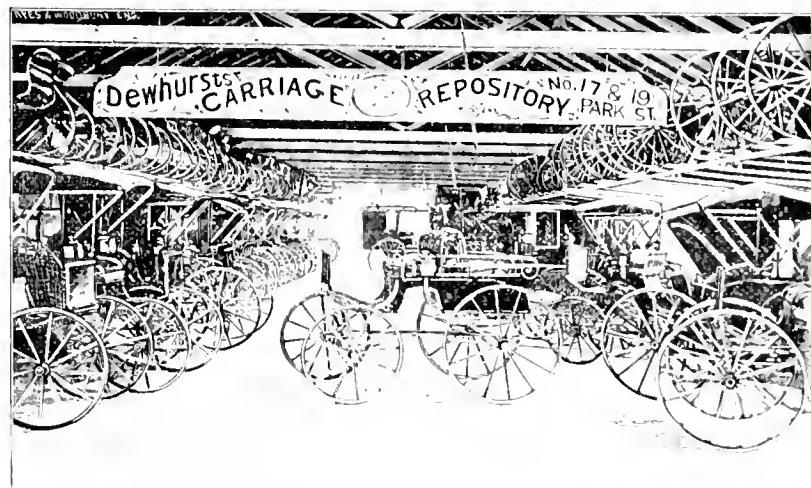
Look at this picture and read.



A young and pretty woman, pleasantly occupied, is always a pleasant subject for contemplation. Nothing fades the face and spoils the features more than long anxious hours spent over a stove or range which "won't work". None of this unpleasantness is experienced in using the Richmond ranges. They are quick and reliable. We are this season offering unprecedented bargains in these ranges. It is worse than folly, it is positive cruelty to a housekeeper to expect her to use an old stove or range when a moderate investment will procure this marvel of utility.

One of the chief advantages in living today is in having a perfect cooking stove or range. Don't fail to call and see the "Richmond" at the old store of

HENRY W. MILLER, 156 MAIN STREET.



I HAVE THE LARGEST CARRIAGE :-: REPOSITORY

In New England. You can see over 200 elegant Carriages on one floor. GREAT BARGAINS in Carriages during the present month. This is my twenty-fifth year in business in this city, and my stock is the most extensive I have ever carried.

**GEORGE C. DEWHURST,
Nos. 17 and 19 Park Street.**

OPPOSITE
COMMON.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

We were fortunate.

We had a great bargain in Chenille Table Covers early last week.

There were a great many of them, but the price was so low and the quality so good that they were all gone before all who wanted them could be served.

We have secured another large lot, all that are to be had of this kind, and now you can take your pick from among these bright Chenille Table Covers for 75c each, instead of the two dollars everyone pays for them under ordinary conditions.

We want you to take a half hour to look over the cotton goods made in America to sell at a low price for fall wear.

We call them our American family, and a very interesting family we will make them this season.

There are all sorts of names given them. Scotch Diagonal,

Flannelettes,

Bannockburn,

Armenian Serge,

Camel's Hair,

Sovereign Serge,

And several others that go at 12 1/2c and 17c, and as you prefer the grade and style.

Of the entire lot we do not think there is one to equal the *Flannelettes* in delicacy and harmony of design and color.

You are altogether likely to agree with us.

Anyway, we want you to see them.

The styles of the season we'll show you in due time.



Every day adds something fresh to our stock of dress goods.

If your buying thought is not on Dress Goods now, it will be very soon, and you'll want to bring up to the purchase by an examination of what there is, not only here, but in the other stores as well, a comparison of all.

You know how welcome you are to come here and handle and inquire. Anything that we know, you can know, too.

We notice among the new dress goods, the following, because they are especially adapted for early Fall wear.

First, the Broadcloths. Up to the mark in every way; ahead in some. Year by year the dyers master new tints. More this year than ever.

Then come the Vigereaux, Camel's Hair, Bisons and Mixed Broadcloths, all 51 inches wide.

Novelties and plain weaves costing from 50c to \$1.75 a yard. A host of 50c stuffs and as many more at 75c and \$1.00. Pattern Robes that are exclusive, and many other fabrics that will please you.

101 and 403 Main Street, Corner of Mechanic Walker Building.

BARNARD, SUMNER & Co.

THE WARE-PRATT CO.

ALL ARE DELIGHTED!

We have had a great many callers during the last four days.

The EXHIBITION of new cloths for the fall of 1891 was the special attraction.

That our exhibit is a matter of interest to the gentlemen is proved by the interest they have shown already.

We are still ready to show these elegant cloths to you and again invite you to see them.

Fall Novelties,

The Latest Patterns,

The Standard Weaves,

The Odd Conceits.

SPLENDID CLOTHS to answer every purpose that you may desire.

For Business,

For Traveling,

For Sensible Dress Occasions,

For the Highest Fashion.

We HAVE the Cloths and we HAVE the knowledge requisite to warrant your expectation of the best service and satisfaction.

We anticipate your pleasure in the exhibit we make this week.

YOUNG GENTLEMEN!

Do you want first choice from the handsomest and most extensive line of

TROUSERINGS

Ever brought into the city of Worcester?

THEN COME EARLY AS POSSIBLE.

We have them and you CAN make your choice.

The Ware-Pratt Company.

NON-SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER.--A Great Fraternity.

Do you believe in a system of co-operation in which the whole profit is divided among the members? Then join the Non-Secret Endowment Order. It pays a sick benefit of \$20 a week; a death benefit of \$400; an endowment benefit of \$500; at COST.

Incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts. State of the order July 18, 1891. Membership, 5,443. Amount loaned for Relief, \$24,590. Reserve Fund, \$32,210.51; Balance of Federal Fund, \$6,587.68; Total, \$63,400.08. Men and women admitted upon the same terms. Four local assemblies in the city with a membership of over 600.

Are you protected in case of sickness? Are you making provisions for the future by laying aside small sums of money from time to time?

Organizer wanted. Address NON SECRET ENDOWMENT ORDER, 339 Main St., Worcester Mass. Rooms 10 and 11



LEADING SAFETY BICYCLES.
Solid, Cushion and Pneumatic Tires. Full line of
Supplies. Repairing a Specialty.

LEMON & WHITTEMORE, 39 P A R L S T.
Open evenings

FOR
RELIABLE SHOES
at Fair Prices

Go to 16 FRONT STREET,

J. K. BROWN,
W. L. BROWN, Manager.

Brown & Simpson Piano!

Sold direct from factory. Cash or Insta-
ments.

9 May Street, Worcester.

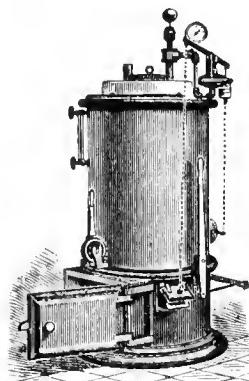
Larkin's, 395 Main St.,
Worcester.

Trunks, Bags, Shawl-straps, Bag-straps. Ex-
tension Cases, Etc. Agents Troy Laundry.

C. REBBOLI,
Confectioner * and * Caterer,
6 and 8 Pleasant Street, Worcester.

ROYAL STEAM HEATER.

Manufactured from the Finest
Steel Plate and possessing
all the latest Modern Con-
veniences



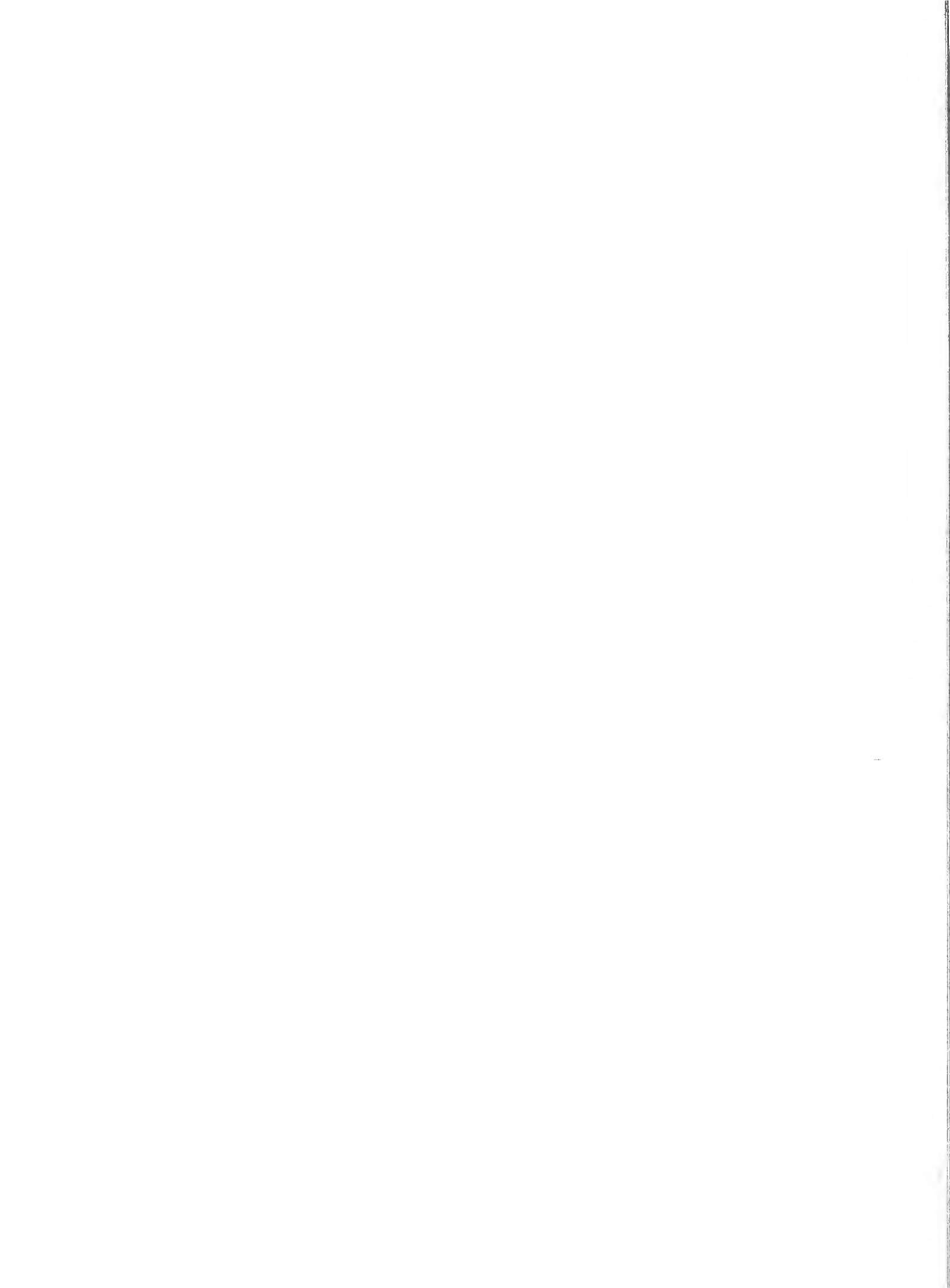
This Heater is unsurpassed for excellence of workmanship and is the best in the market. Now is the time to secure estimates. The following is one of a great number of testimonials from our leading citizens:

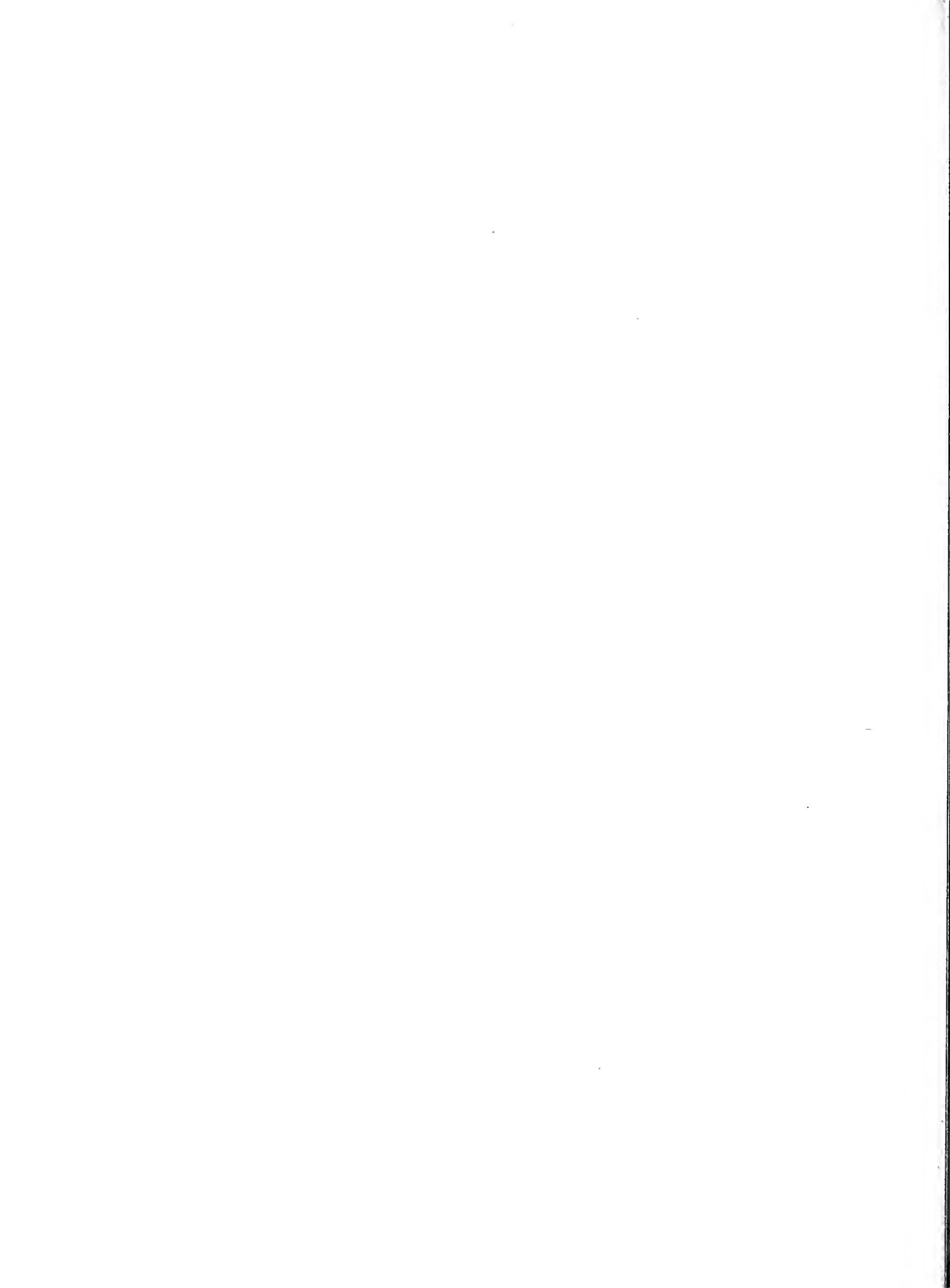
WORCESTER, MASS., APRIL 1, 1890.

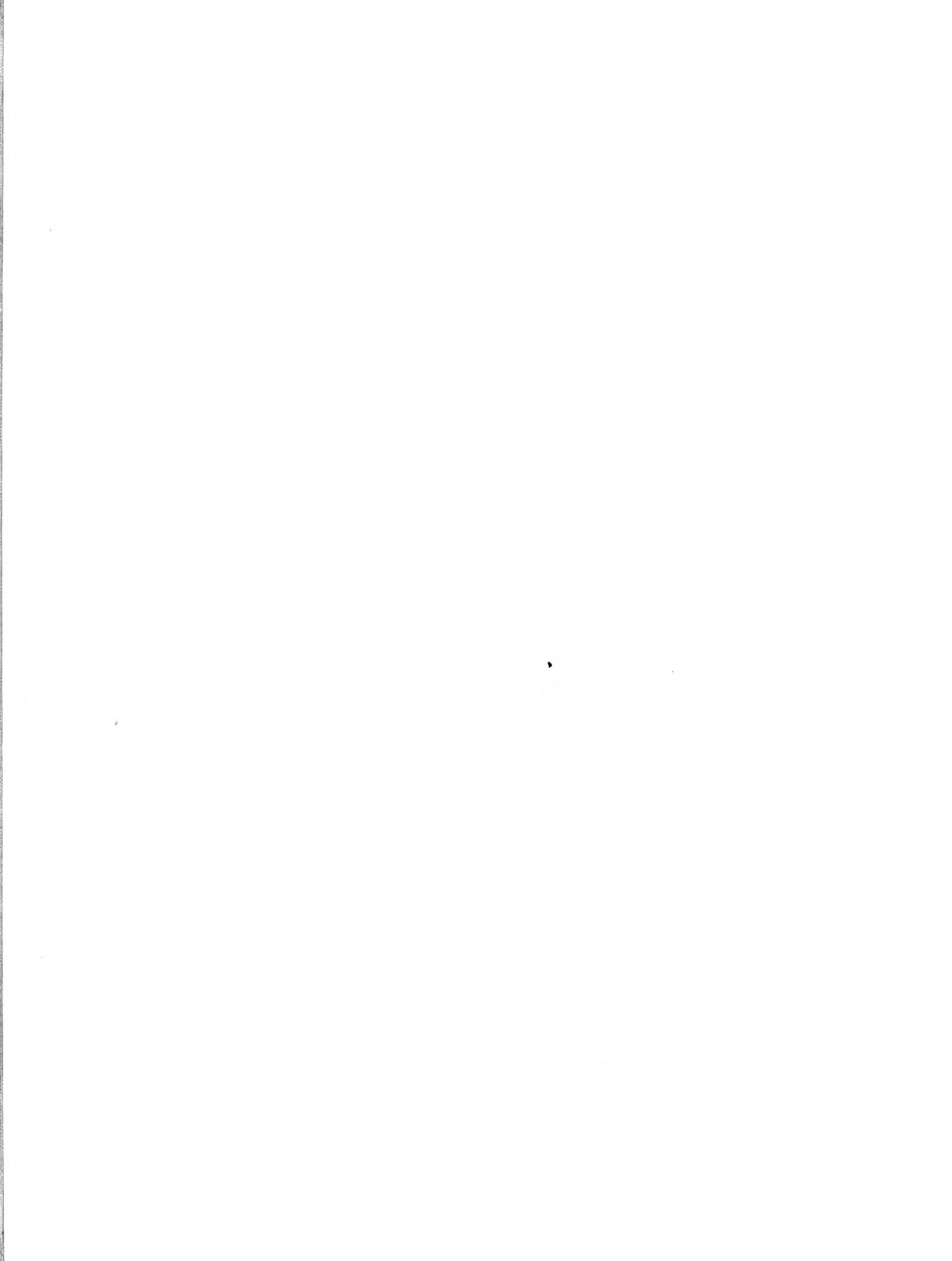
THE ROYAL STEAM HEATER CO.

Gentlemen -- Having purchased two of your Heaters, one now in use three years, the other 2 years, I can safely say we could hardly keep house without one. I would rather take care of our Heater with 13 radiators attached than one parlor stove where I had to bring coal and carry away the ashes. Anyone intending to heat by steam should examine the Royal and note the working of the Grate, which I think is far ahead of any I have ever seen. I will gladly give information to intending purchasers. Respectfully yours F. E. BARNARD. Barnard Bros., Trunk Manufacturers, 494 Main St.

Branch Office, 39 Pearl Street, Worcester.







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